

Precious Memories



God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be,
so he put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to Me".

With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away,
and although we love you dearly, we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.

Interment

Meadowlawn Memorial Park
5611 E. Houston Street
San Antonio, Texas

Family Acknowledgement

The family of Alfred Eugene Thomas expresses the greatest appreciation for the show of love and sympathy shown by everyone. Thank you all for the cards, flowers, calls, visits, words of comfort and prayers. For all the kindness you've shown, we thank you very much.

The Family Of, Alfred Eugene Thomas

Special Thanks To

The Heights at Huebner Senior Community Center and all the staff Thank You. To everyone who provided love and care to our family member, Alfred Eugene Thomas. Thank You.

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To:

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

601 N. Center - San Antonio, Texas
Office: 210-227-7311 210-227-7312

www.ctwmortuary.com

Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."

Floral Arrangements By: A Dream Weaver Florist

Printing By: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

Services Of Memory Celebrating The Homegoing Of



Sunrise

April 15, 1957

Sunset

March 2, 2021

Alfred Eugene Thomas

Wednesday, March 10, 2021

11:00 AM

Meadowlawn Memorial Park

5611 East Houston Street
San Antonio, Texas

Rev. Bernard Willis

Officiating

Life's Journey

Alfred Eugene Thomas was born April 15, 1957 to G.W. Thomas and Rose Elouise Franks in San Antonio, Texas. He accepted Christ into his life at an early age. Alfred received his formal education in the public school system attending P F Stewart Elementary, Page Middle School, Wheatley High School and Healy Murphy.

Following his high school years, Alfred went on to enter the workforce. He was employed as a Heavy Equipment Operator and a Chef. Alfred loved to cook and he was good at it. Alfred was a mentor and loved the game of football. He loved his family and community.

Alfred enjoyed life and enjoyed playing Dominos and Spades. He relocated at one time to San Angelo, Texas and Bay City, Texas for a few years. Alfred continued his relationship with the Lord throughout his life and served at the Shiloh Missionary Baptist Church. While in the Heights of Huebner Skilled Nursing Center he still knew that the Lord was keeping him. We loved him but **God loved him best.**

Alfred was proceeded in death by his mother, Rose Elouise Miller, brother, Glynn W. Thomas and sisters, Sandra K. Hardin and Sammie Cleo Franks. He leaves to cherish his memory his loving father, G.W. Thomas (Aquilla); sisters, Linda R. Smith and Natalie Y. Knox; brothers, John R. Thomas (Rose), Clifton Thomas and Carlos Beachum all of San Antonio Texas and a host of uncles, aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, other family members and friends.

The Celebration Service

Seating of the family

Scripture

Old Testament
New Testament

Evangelist Janet Owens
Elder Nathaniel Lewis

Prayer

Chaplain Kim (Robert Jerrell)

Solo

"Lord Prayer" Rev. Nicole Smith-Johnson

As We Knew Him

My Friend -Joseph (Chris) Lemelle
My Uncle- Tiffany Smith

Special Remarks

As My Big Brother - Rev. John Thomas
As My Little Brother - Linda Smith

Solo

"Amazing Grace" Rev. Nicole Smith-Johnson

Message Of Hope

Rev. Bernard Willis
Pastor, New Testament Missionary Baptist Church

Committal

Closing Prayer

Benediction

*A loved one from us is gone,
A voice we love is stilled
A place is vacant in our home
Which can never be filled.*



To Those I Love

When I am gone, just release me and let me go.

So I can move into my afterglow.

You mustn't tie me down with your tears,

Let's be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love,

You can only guess how much.

You gave me in happiness.

I thank you for the love each have shown,

But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,

Then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It's only for a while that we must part,

So bless the memories within your heart.

And when you must come this way alone,

I'll greet you with a smile, and say...

"Welcome Home."