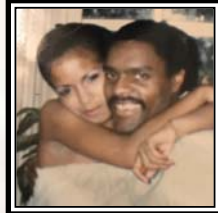
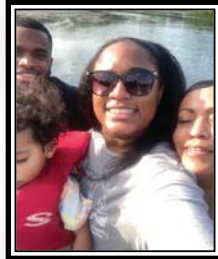


Precious Memories



Active Pallbearers

Roosevelt Sledge
Tyrome Freelon
Luis Mercer

Derrick Evans
Bryce Thompson
Adrian Quintero

Interment

Meadowlawn Memorial Park
San Antonio, Texas

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
As you slowly slipped away
And though we loved you dearly
We couldn't make you stay.
Your golden heart stopped beating
Your tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

Family Acknowledgement

For all the kindness you've shown, we thank you very much, for sympathy in sorrowing days, for friendships healing touch. With gratitude our hearts are full, though words cannot convey the tender thoughts and thankfulness we hold for you today.
The Family Of Tracie Evans Thompson

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To
Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary
601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas
Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312
www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com
Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director
"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."
Printing By: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

In Loving Memory Of



Alpha
June 28, 1967

Omega
July 5, 2022

Tracie Yvette Evans Thompson

Saturday, July 16, 2022
2:00 PM

Emmanuel Church Of God In Christ
222 Spriggsdale Ave.
San Antonio, Texas

Superintendent Joseph Johnson, Pastor
Elder Melvin Price, Officiating

Life's Journey

Tracie Yvette Evans Thompson was born on June 28, 1967 in Victoria, Texas to the late Richard Earl Evans and Joyce Kyser Evans. Tracie received her formal education in the public school system attending Stroman High School and Highlands High School. Tracie accepted Christ at Evangelist Temple Church Of God In Christ under the leadership of Elder Stuart where she was an active member.

Tracie went on to further her education attending Dickenson Business School in San Antonio. She soon joined the workforce and was employed for Smooth Solutions, and Afton Oaks Healthcare. Tracie was known for her many talents such as, writing, photography, cooking, latch hooking, and hairstyling. She also was an excellent home maker. Her favorite and most enjoyable pastimes were being with her family, doing crossword puzzles, reading, board games, movies, listening to music, and swimming. She was always that breath of fresh air to anyone who knew her.

Tracie met and was united in matrimony to Alfred Leon Thompson and to this union three children were born, Tyrome, Bryce and Breanna. They reared their family together with love and guidance. This glorious union remained as one for thirty-eight years until the Lord called Tracie home. We truly loved Tracie but God Loved Her Best.

Tracie was proceeded in death by her father, Richard Evans. She leaves to cherish her memory her husband, Alfred Leon Thompson; sons, Tyrome, and Bryce Thompson; daughter, Breanna Thompson; mother, Joyce K. Evans of Victoria, Texas; brothers, Richard Evans Jr. (LaSharn), Jacksonville, North Carolina and Derrick Evans, Victoria, Texas; five grandchildren and a host of aunts, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order Of Service

Processional	Clergy, Pallbearers and Family
Scripture Reading	Appointee
Old Testament	Appointee
New Testament	Appointee
Prayer	Appointee
Solo	Brandy Tyrone Molina
Resolution	Victory Chapel Church Of God In Christ
Remarks (Limit Two Minutes Please)	Family and Friends
Selection	Tyrome Freelon and Brandi Tyrone Molina
Words Of Comfort	Elder Melvin Price
Recessional	

To Those Whom I Love & Those Who Love Me

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

I have so many things to see and do,

You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,

But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess

How much you've given me in happiness.

I thank you for the love that you have shown,

But now it is time I traveled on alone.

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

Then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It is only for a while that we must part,

So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.

And if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.

And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,

All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,

I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.