

Obituary Beloved Mother and Grandmother

Thelma Henrietta Simon was born on October 13, 1936 to Richard Williams and Elizabeth Caldwell in New York City. Thelma departed this life on May 2, 2011 at Fieldstone Nursing Home.

Thelma (a.k.a. Maw, Tontla) was a resident of Harlem, New York most of her adult life, being raised by Thelma and James Emmit Batts. She attended the public school system and graduated from Jane Adams High School and later became a Nurse's Aide at New York Hospital. Thelma later married her long time friend, Charles David Simon, Sr. in 1963.

The two co-parented and had nine children, Stanley, Patricia, Arlene, Allen, Lawrence, Charles, Karen, Sandra and last but not least Thomas. Thelma continued to support her family while her husband co-owned a vegetable stand on 8th Avenue. Their union lasted until his death in December of 1974.

All who knew her knew how much she loved and cherished her family and friends. She always looked forward to birthdays and holidays. Thelma had a wonderful sense of humor that would have stopped you in your tracks.

Thelma leaves behind to cherish her memory: her children, Stanley, Arlene, Karen, Charles, Sandra and Thomas; sister, Marion Simmons: niece. Annette Ware: fourteen grandchildren, Kelli, Rahman, Nashira, Tiffany, Shirley, Shannon, Thomas, Darryl Jr., Leon, Donovan, Charlene, Tanasia and Tamika and six great grandchildren.

Order of Service

Processional Selection Scripture Prayer Selection Acknowledgements Remarks Obituary Eulogy Rev. Lee Arrington Selection Committal Viewing Recessional

Interment

Fair Lawn Cemetery Fair Lawn, New Jersey Tree

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid you to see
I took His hand when I heard him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunrise of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.

a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your hearts and peace to the
God wanted me now, He set me free.

Good friends, good times,

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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