



In Loving Memory of

Mr. Julius Gregg Thompson

Sunrise
November 10, 1922

Sunset
April 25, 2014

Service
Thursday, May 1, 2014 - 11:00 a.m.

Metropolitan Baptist Church
149 Springfield Avenue
Newark, New Jersey 07102

Obituary

After a long illness **Julius Gregg Thompson** 91 peacefully entered his eternal home Friday, April 25, 2014 with his family beside him at home.

Julius was born November 10, 1922 in Whitaker, NC. He was one of seventeen children of the late Beulah Carter. His marriage to Whilomenia was dissolved and he later married Conna and became the father to Janice and Patricia. The children and neighbors started calling him "Uncle Boze" and he was also known as "JuJu"

His early education was interrupted because when weather was good he had to work in the fields. In 1943, he was drafted in the Army assigned to the 93rd Division Blue Helmet in the Pacific. After a honorable discharge March 1943, he came to Newark to visit relatives and began the rest of his most interesting, outstanding life.

He joined Metropolitan Church on Prince Street.

Julius had the confidence that he could accomplish anything he set out to do. He attended Essex County College Vocational and obtained a certificate in Mechanic and worked at General Motors for ten years. He received several bonds for his many ideas. Opened a restaurant on Springfield Avenue. He received his Boiler License from ECU. Julius co-owned a tavern in 1965 "Julius Lounge" with his sister, Lajetta. It was known for fried chicken and his special crabs.

In 1967, he started with the Board of Education Motor Pool. He was a Motor Vehicle Operator for UPS, conflicting hours caused him to resign. He started moonlighting as a taxicab driver, the business was so lucrative he brought two taxicabs and rented them. He really let the people use them, rarely collected any money. Insurance and Maintenance became so expensive he was forced to sell the cabs.

At age fifty-five he resigned from the Board of Education. He had prepared himself for the most important job he loved and had ever had. Physically fitted, Civil Service Test Passed— he became a Correctional Officer at Jamesburg Training School. He was called "Pops" by the young boys, they loved him. He taught them Gardening, raised all kinds of vegetables, talked to them about life, encouraged them to do better when released. They gave him cards and letters expressing their appreciation. When they were released and saw him in passing "Hey pops anybody bothering you" and they would begin expressing their appreciation again.

He retired at age sixty-five and relaxed for one year then returned to his old job Motor Pool at the Board of Education retiring at the age of eighty-two. He knew he was ill something was wrong. That was the longest job he stayed on during his life.

Julius knew how to enjoy his life. Do what you want, be kind and do what you can for others. Never did he ever say he had a bad day or somebody made him angry regardless of the circumstances. He enjoyed reading, poetry, listening to jazz, word puzzles, fishing most of all, gardening, he won several awards for best garden in the neighborhood.

People that ate his fried fish wanted the recipe. He enjoyed singing in the Mass and Male Choir at Metropolitan Baptist Church February 26, 2003. The Newark Public School Black History Committee honored him for his many years of service quote "for his kindness, motivation, encouragement with everyone he met and a spirit that was unstoppable."

He was predeceased by daughter, Mattie Mitchell, sisters, Lajetta Williams and Arnetta Jones, plus several brothers and sisters. He is probably humming "let the work that I have done speak for me".

To cherish his memories: wife, Conna Blakes-Thompson; daughters, Janice and Patricia Blakes; grandson, Lamont Johnson; sisters, Pauline Battle (Nashville, NC), Clara Shearin (Erie, PA), Sally Hillard, brothers, William Carter, Jr. (Mildred) Easton, PA, Elbert Carter (Nellie) Newark, NJ; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 90:9-12

New Testament - II Corinthians 5:1-6

Prayer

Solo

“Let The Work That I Have Done Speak For Me”

Obituary & Acknowledgments

Rev. Milwina Locklean

Remarks

Lamont Johnson

Eulogy

Rev. Dr. David Jefferson, Sr.

Benediction

Rev. Dr. David Jefferson, Sr.

Recessional

Interment

Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

Repast at the church following interment.



Come To Me

*God saw you were getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered "Come to me"
The days of toil and nights of pain
The weary hours have passed
The patient gentle worn out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.
Day and night we stood by him
And saw him in pain,
Anxiously awaiting his cure
But our waiting was in vain.
God who knoweth all things best
Eased his suffering, gave him rest
He is gone but not forgotten,
Never will our memories fade
Sweetest thoughts of him will ever linger
Round the place where he rests.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation
for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy that was
shown to them during this time of bereavement.*

Professional Services by:
Whigham Funeral Home

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.

Newark, New Jersey 07102

973-622-6872

Carolyn Whigham, Director

