



Thomas Cornell Arthur was born to the late Otis and Viola Arthur of Greenville, South Carolina on December 8, 1922.

He was married to the late Mary Arthur. He was preceded in death by two brothers, James and Roy, a sister, Helen, and a daughter, Valerie.

Thomas attended Clafton High School in South Carolina. He served in the Army from 1943 to 1946. He received a honorable discharge and medals. Thomas later was a police officer in New York City for many years, until his retirement.

God saw the road was getting rough, the hills were hard to climb. He gently closed those loving eyes, and whispered, "Peace be mine." The weary hours, the days of pain, the sleepless nights are past, the ever present worn-out frame has found sweet rest at last. You'll never be forgotten, though you have passed away, the deep you left behind will live on each day.

God Bless, A Friend

Service

Wednesday, February 15, 2017 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027 Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Sr., Officiating Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Organist



Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

<u> Interment</u>

Calverton National Cemetery • Calverton, New York

One might a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you. you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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