

In Loving Memory of
Cyrenious "Trevor" Thompson

Sunrise: December 18, 1943

Sunset: June 20, 2026



Service

Thursday, July 2, 2026 - 10:00AM

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Pastor Jay Gooding, Officiating

Min. Kevin Wade, Organist



Obituary

With profound sadness and hearts full of love, we announce the passing of our beloved husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, brother, uncle and friend, Cyrenious Thompson, affectionately known to so many as Trevor.

Trevor peacefully departed this life on June 20, 2026, at the age of 82, leaving behind a legacy of love, laughter, music.

Trevor was born on December 18, 1943, in Falmouth, Trelawny, Jamaica, to Alice Fairweather and Albert Thompson. He later attended Calabar High School in Kingston, where he began building the foundation for a life defined by hard work and determination. After graduation, he started his career with the Jamaica Gleaner, learning the printing trade, a profession he would proudly continue throughout his life. His work eventually took him to Bermuda and later to the United States, where he built a life, raised his family, and ultimately retired after many years of dedicated service.

Although he was devoted to his career, it was the people in his life who mattered most. Trevor had a gift for making everyone feel welcome.

Music was the soundtrack of his life. Whether he was behind the turntables as a DJ, introducing someone to a favorite song, or simply filling the house with melodies, music was his language of joy. Family gatherings were never complete without his carefully chosen playlist, and countless memories were made of the songs he loved. Through music, he connected generations and created moments that will forever live in the hearts of those who knew him.

More than anything, Trevor cherished his family. He loved, gave freely, and found his greatest happiness in seeing those he loved together. He was a loving husband to his beloved wife Angela, a proud father, a loving grandfather and great-grandfather. His love extended beyond his immediate family to his brothers, sisters, nieces, nephews, extended relatives and lifelong friends. He had a special bond with his son-in-law Mark, whom he loved as if he was his own son, a reflection of the way Trevor embraced those who became part of his family.

Those fortunate enough to know Trevor will remember not only what he did, but how he made them feel. He taught us that family is life's greatest blessing, that kindness costs nothing but means everything, and that music has the power to bring people together and heal the soul.

Trevor is survived by his devoted wife, Angela; his loving children; his brothers and sisters; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family members, and dear friends who will continue to honor his memory.

A celebration of Trevor's remarkable life will be held on July 2, 2026, at 4035 Bronxwood Ave, Bronx, NY 10466, where family and friends will gather to remember a man, whose life was measured not by the years he lived, but by the love he gave.

Though our hearts are broken by his absence, we are forever grateful for the gift of having known and loved him. His laughter will echo into our memories, his music will continue to play in our hearts, and his will remain our greatest inheritance.

Well done, Dad. Your song may have ended, but your melody will live on in all of us forever

Order of Service

Processional

Selection “Blessed Assurance”

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings:

Old Testament: Psalm 23 Ron Chase

New Testament: John 14:1-6..... Trevor Charlton

Selection “Amazing Grace”

Tributes Andrea Thompson
(Family & Friends 2 minutes please)

Obituary.....Read Silently

Selection “It is Well with My Soul”

Eulogy Pastor Jay Gooding

Committal

Benediction

Remarks By Funeral Director

Recessional

Interment

White Plains Rural Cemetery
White Plains, NY

Footprints

One night 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

Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

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