



Homegoing Service for

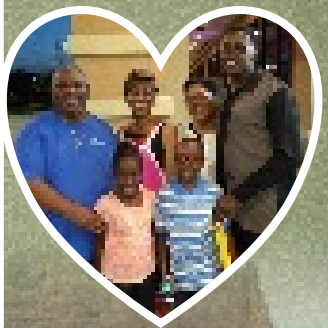
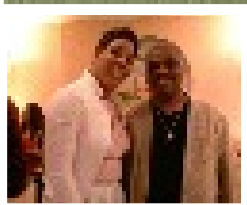
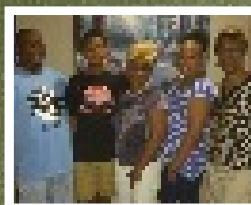
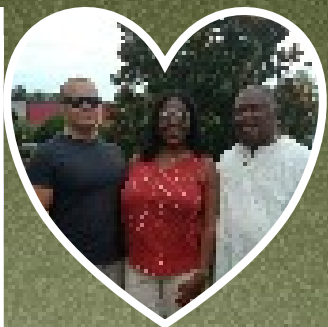
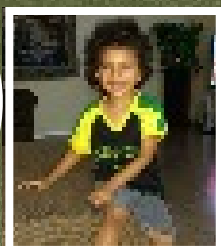
Roy R. Thomas

Sunrise: August 7, 1947 - Sunset: April 29, 2018



Saturday, May 19, 2018 at 10:00am
Viewing: 10:00am – 11:00am

LIVING WATER CHRISTIAN CENTER CHURCH
374 Dodd Street, East Orange, NJ 07017
Presiding: Rev. Theodore A. Faison, Sr.



Obituary

Roy Rogers Thomas was born August 7, 1947 in Kingston, Jamaica. He was the first-born son of Thelma Fletcher and Frederick Thomas who are both deceased. Roy's mother was a huge Roy Rogers fan and name Roy after him.

Roy attended St. Andrew Technical High School where he was sergeant of the Combined Cadet Force and a member of the Drill and Rifle team. He graduated from STATHS in 1964.

Roy lived his first 34 years in Jamaica and served in the military for 10 years in the Jamaica Defense Force. While in the military, he worked and attended the University of the West Indies (College of Arts, Science and Technology) where he earned a BS in Building Engineering. Roy also earned his pilot's license.

During the Vietnam war Roy served with the Jamaican Defense Force attached to the vaunted 101st Airborne division. He flew the UH1 or Hueys in combat for medically evacuating injured soldiers. History has proven that the ability to quickly remove soldiers from the battlefield back to the rear areas where they could receive medical attention saved many lives.

He enjoyed music, rugby, boxing, fishing, painting, and earned a blackbelt in karate. He was a big supporter of the Cricket team.

He immigrated to the United States in 1981. He held several jobs including salesman for Riteway Meats and Seafoods, Assistant Manager for Lindsay Lumber and Martin Paints.

Roy later joined Lehrer McGovern Bovis (Construction Management Firm) and was the Plan Room Manager. He was one of the key members in the restoration of the Statue of Liberty and the erection of One Metrotech Center in Manhattan, as well as the renovation of White Plains Courthouse.

Roy was later transferred from the Plan room to EEOC Department and pursued a course at Cornell University where he received a certificate in EEOC and Affirmative Action.

Roy lived a full life and became a Christian in 2014.

After Roy retired, he started his own tax business from home. He was not just a tax preparer to his client but to many, he was an advisor, a counselor, an Evangelist, and a friend. One of his clients referred to him as a "walking encyclopedia". Roy adored his wife, Jennifer and referred to her as his "Rock". He also was a giver, he would give the shirt off his back.

Roy had a world of knowledge and everyone who knew him, knew he loved to talk. He welcomed a good conversation and always had a story. A grateful nation thanks Roy for his service to Jamaica and the United States of America.

Roy will be greatly missed.

Roy is survived by his loving wife Jennifer and son Christopher. Children from previous marriage; Cecile and Tamhara; Wayne and Joan, nine grandchildren, Jason, Jaleel, Tyree, Nicholas, Jermaine, Jr., Janelle, Ariyel, Jere and Abigail; two great grandchildren, Jason Jr. and Jaleel Jr.; his brother Carol; nieces, Leisa, LoriAnn, and Michealia; nephews, Noel, Zachary, and Nazir; and host of family and friends.

Order of Service

Presiding..... Rev. Theodore A. Faison, Sr.

Organ PreludeElder Marsha Blackwell

Selection“My Help”

Call to Worship

Invocation

Hymn“Saved”

Scriptures:

Old Testament: Psalm 100

New Testament: John 14: 1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection“He Is the Holy One”

Family Reflections

Acknowledgements & Obituary

Musical Selection..... “The Lord's My Shepherd”

Eulogy Rev. Theodore A, Faison, Sr.

Recessional:“I Believe”

CREMATION

Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey

Repast

The Appian Way
619 Langdon Street
Orange, NJ 07050



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.
-author unknown*

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street
Orange, NJ
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
Newark, NJ
973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME
37 Clinton Avenue
Jersey City, NJ
201-433-1000



Miss Me
But
Let Me
Go

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