

Celebrating the Life of

Thomas Combs



Sunrise
June 10, 1953

Sunset
August 30, 2020

Saturday, September 12, 2020 - 5 PM

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

On Sunday, August 30, 2020, **Thomas Combs** loving husband, family man and father of father two passed away at the age of 67. Thomas was born on June 10, 1953 in Harlem, New York to the late Grace Tramble and John Combs. Thomas also known as “Tommy” was One out of eight children. Tommy graduated high school and attended a program called Wildcat in Brooklyn, New York where he had a great opportunity to work with the New York Police Department. He then went forth, working as a Short Order Cook at several different restaurants within Manhattan and Brooklyn, New York.

Tommy was so much of a family man, spending most of his time around his huge family. He welcomed in the world his daughter Lakisha Matthews with the late Sonia Matthews on February 15, 1972. Thomas also welcomed in the world his son Arron Combs with the late the late Theresa Younger on October 11, 1982. Tommy was a proud father and the bond he had with with them was unbreakable. Tommy also adored his pet daughters Snowflake and Brandy who kept him happy and busy. He then met his late wife Doris Combs and married on December 2, 2010. He loved, cherished and adored her. He and his wife Doris joined MOUNT OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH in 2011 under Pastor Dr. Charles A. Curtis. They enjoyed listening to the choir and and receiving the word. The two of them had amazing times and loving moments and as Tommy would say “Your My Darling, Darling Baby.”

Tommy had a passion for dancing. He also loved music and he combined his two favorite hobbies at every family event. He enjoyed building strong relationships and bonds with each and every member of his family. Tommy was famous for slipping and sliding that right leg of his at every gathering creating his own dance moves. He was also known as Mr. Cool guy because he kept a nice pair of shades. Tommy was known to hold a conversation about any and everything that hit the headlines. He kept up to date with current events and loved reading all kinds of newspapers.

As the years went by, Tommy's health began to fail him, but that didn't stop him. He continued to love and trust the lord; he grabbed a hold to life and gave his all. The battle soon became the lord as he called Thomas home and said, (COME MY SON TAKE MY HAND AND LET ME GIVE YOU REST). Memories of Thomas will live on in the hearts and minds of his family and friends as he becomes one of God angels.

Thomas leaves to cherish: Daughter Lakiesha Matthews. Son Arron Combs. Two sisters: Dorothy Combs and Denise Combs. Two Brothers: John Combs and Louis Combs. Grandkids: Sabrina Caldwell, Shaterah Matthews and Allen Nance. Great Grandkids: Makiya Cook and Nana McDonald. 81 Nieces and Nephews. 37 Grand Nieces and Nephews, 41 Great Grand Nieces and and Nephew. Dog Brandy Combs.

Order of Service

SELECTION

by Rev. Albert Younger

Scripture

OLD TESTAMENT- Ecclesiastes 3 : 1-8
NEW TESTAMENT- 1 Corinthians 13: 4-8
by Rev. Raymond E. Younger

Prayer

SELECTION

Solo by Rev. Albert Younger

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

OBITUARY

Grace Cadeau

Remarks

Deaconess Denise Combs

Selection

Solo Rev. Denise Younger

EULOGY

Rev. Raymond E. Younger
New Testament Church of Jesus Christ, Ellenville, NY

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory
Chester, New York

Don't cry for me when I am gone.
Celebrate the life I lived.
Celebrate that I am gone to a better place.
No more suffering, no more pain.
Now I can walk, now I can talk.
Now I can see my friends that went before me.
Don't cry for me, not even when I am gone.
My world is not over, it has just begun.
Celebrate the fact you knew me.
Celebrate the times we shared.
Celebrate our joys, our love of life.
For I am in a much better place,
Don't cry for me, until I am gone.
Don't cry for me, not even then.
But cry for your lose of a friend.
Cry for the sorrows you feel,
Make room for the joys to remember.
Don't cry for me, I won't cry for you.
Not until you are gone, not even then,
I will be waiting to see you again my friends
When you cross the stairway ti heavens gates.

Acknowledgement

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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