



To our wonderful mother,  
 You have been through so much for us to  
 think that you would be gone this soon.  
 Through your demanding of things you may  
 not have needed at the time such as pig feet  
 Through your witty comments  
 and remarks to us  
 Through your complaints about the bland  
 hospital food you were served at one time  
 Through your outlandish  
 stories and tales of life  
 We loved you so much.  
 It was your time to go  
 But the memories, the warmth, and the smiles  
 will never fade

We hope you are in heaven, with your  
 deceased loved ones,  
 Happy and smiling down on the living of us  
 All the most love,  
 Your Children.

• Isaiah 57:1-2

The righteous perish, and no one takes it to heart; the devout are taken  
 away, and no one understands that the righteous are taken away to be  
 spared from evil. Those who walk uprightly enter into peace; they find  
 rest as they lie in death.

The love in her heart,  
 Was as big as her belly  
 But the way she showed it,  
 Was as miniscule as an atom.  
 Grandma's laugh filled a room,  
 And when she cried,  
 Oh, when she cried.

Grandma was always smiling,  
 And even when she had no teeth,  
 She grinned that gummy smile,  
 Like no other.

Grandma was a proud woman.  
 Never would she leave the house without a wig on.  
 Even in her last days,  
 She'd want to look her best.

"Who are you trying to impress?" I would ask,  
 To be met with a giggle.

Grandma traumatized me with the movies she showed me,  
 She would dance to the end credit music as if she were youthful and free,  
 And laugh at my horror as if there was a comedy happening right before her eyes.

Grandma is gone now,  
 But I can still hear her laugh.

I can still hear her demanding me to get her a cold soda, although the one in her hand was already  
 cold.

I can still hear her tell me that she doesn't know how to text while I tried to teach her.  
 But most of all, I can still hear the last I love you she said back to me,  
 And I can still feel the last hug and kiss I gave her.

My grandmother was one woman,

But today, her presence fills an area of trillions.  
 - Cherish Buxton



**Jackson Funeral Residence  
 of Jersey City, LLC**

445 Monmouth Street • Jersey City, New Jersey 07302  
 Tel: 201-432-6565 • Fax: 201-333-2248  
 Email: jackson38483@hotmail.com

Sidney M. Hagans, Owner, Manager (Lic 4929)

Craig J. Thomas, Owner, Executive Administrator (un-licensed)

"Dedicated To Those We Serve"

# Celebrating The Life of



## Betty Sue Thomas

Sunrise  
 June 5, 1940

Sunset  
 September 29, 2020

**Service**  
 Thursday, October 8, 2020

**Jackson Funeral Residence**  
 445 Monmouth Street  
 Jersey City, NJ 07302

# Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgments

Remarks

Reflections of Life

Selection

Words of Comfort

Recessional

## Interment

Bayview Cemetery  
Jersey City, New Jersey

## *Acknowledgment*

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

# Obituary



On September 29, 2020, the world lost what may have been the fiercest 80 year old woman to live at the time. Child of the late Katherine Thomas and the late Floyd Thomas, Betty Sue Thomas was born on June 5th, 1940 in Meigs, Georgia. The last of a dying breed, Betty is preceded in death by her 4 additional siblings, Floyd, Shelly, Jesse, and Blondie. She also is preceded in death by two of her dear children, Jackie Thomas and Timothy Thomas.

Betty was a resilient woman, surviving a stroke, failing kidneys, diabetes, COVID-19, and even the societal dangers of her time.

Betty relocated to Jersey City, New Jersey, and there, spent the rest of her life. Betty was intimidating to those who may have not known her, but she had the softest heart. Betty took everyone in with open arms. In 1960, she gave birth to her first child, Jackie Thomas, and the seven others that followed: Ken, Craig, Timothy, Kitty, Telonda, Herbie, and LaRon, and she leaves behind her daughter-in-law, Rachel. She spent most of her time with her grandchildren, who she loved very dearly. She enjoyed television shows such as “True Blood” and her dramatic soap operas that came on every Sunday. Betty’s favorite things were fish, Haagen Dazs vanilla ice cream, and gossiping on the phone with her best friend Lucille and her niece Sonia. If there were any expectations for what an 80 year old’s personality would be like, Betty was quite the opposite of that. As she would tell her grandchildren every birthday, “I am 21.” With that, she very much did have the mouthy personality of a lively 21 year old, and got a kick out of challenging those around her.

To all that adored her, Betty leaves behind many memories and hopes that you all know she is smiling from above now.

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