

HOMEGOING SERVICE
and
CELEBRATION of LIFE
for



FREDERICK THOMAS

Sunrise
February 13, 1971

Sunset
December 11, 2020

Wednesday, December 23, 2020 - 12pm

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Pastor Carl L. Washington, Officiating

Obituary

Frederick was born on February 13, 1971. He was born to Rosemary Thomas in Harlem Hospital, New York, New York. Frederick has a younger sister, Tonia Renee.

Frederick also known as “Fred” was a smart and active person, busy, at all times. He attended P.S. 97, Brandeis High School and received his GED. He liked playing basketball, collecting baseball cards, drawing, and collecting cars.

Frederick had worked with Greens Florist for various years, and his last employment was with Concord Management of New York.

Frederick was a believer in Christ. He was a member of New Mount Zion Baptist Church under Pastor Edward E.L. Satchell.

He departed this earth on December 11, 2020. He was preceded in death by his dad, Jimmy.

He leaves to mourn: his mom, Rosemary; sister, Tonia; aunts, Valerie and Leslie of Alabama; uncle, Kevin of Alabama; cousins, Alfreda (Mike), Tina, Anthony, Latisha, Micheal, Keith, Steven, Sidney Jr., Tainora, Vondel and Delvon; and a host of other relatives and friends. (Sidekick brothers: KB., Roz, and Chris)

My Brother! My Brother! I'm going to miss you! As I'm sitting here thinking about our childhood, playing cars and many other different family games together, I will never, ever forget you. I love you so much. I'm going to miss you so much. I can still hear you in my head, smiling and laughing out loud to some of your sayings... GET A JOB!, YUP! YUP!, WHAT (get the finger) :) :) I'm truly going to miss you so deeply. I love my brother. I love you and miss you so much. I know you are my angel.



Order of Service

Processional
Selection
Scripture Readings
Prayer
Selection
Acknowledgements
Remarks
Obituary
Selection
Eulogy
Committal
Viewing
Recessional

Interment

**Forest Green Park Cemetery
535 Texas Road, Morganville, NJ 07751**

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

The Master Called

I'm sorry I had to leave you.

My loved ones, oh so dear.

But you see, the Master called me,

His voice was very clear!

I had made my reservation

A heaven bound ticket for one,

And I knew that He would call me

When He felt my work was done.

I know that your hearts are heavy

Because I have gone away,

But when the Master called me,

I knew that I could not stay.

Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you

My loved ones, oh so dear,

But, you see, the Master called me

And, now I'm resting here.

Yes, I've crossed on over to glory

And to you all I say

Just stay in the hands of Jesus

And we'll meet again someday.

-Author unknown



We love you and miss you so much Fred! Forever in our hearts!
Gone too soon, but never forgotten! Peace and Blessings!!

Acknowledgement

***The Family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation
the many expressions of love, care, concern and kindness
shown to them during this time of bereavement. May God
Bless and Keep You All. ~ The Washington Family***

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