

Homegoing Celebration For



Ainsley St. George Washington Comlinson

Sunrise
April 3, 1952

Sunset
January 13, 2021

Tuesday, January 26, 2021 - 11:00 a.m.

CARNIE P. BRAGG FUNERAL HOME
256 Rosa Parks Blvd., Paterson, New Jersey
Rev. Andrew Bennett, Officiating

Obituary

Ainsley St. George Washington Tomlinson affectionately known as Tommy or TY was born on April 3, 1952 to Cynthia and Chares Tomlinson. He was the fourth of nine children. He attended the St. Aloweshus Primary School and he later went to the Kingsway High School. Shortly after leaving high school he got a job with the Public Works Department as a Works Overseer. Daddy was loved by all. He was easy to get along with. You could hardly find someone he didn't get along with because he was good-natured and was well known for his jokes which brought about a lot of laughter. People gravitated to Daddy. He had a way with people. That was his strength. When he worked in the Gordon Town area his peers looked up to him. He was articulate, well put together, clean and decent. As a child he was very mischievous and he almost always got in trouble with his parents. Notwithstanding this he was a disciplinarian when it came to his children. He had 8 children and several grandchildren. His children were Ainsley Jr, Kirk, Sasha, Roxanne, Shelly, Netto, Toni and Gabrielle. What I admired most about my Dad is how protective he was of his children. There was no child of his who didn't attend the best preparatory school in Jamaica. There wasn't a child who went without lunch money or bus fare. We might not have lived the lifestyle of the rich and the famous but we were well taken care of. He had a good take on work. He was a believer that a man should work and take care of his children.

Daddy always inspired us to aim high when it came to achieving a good education. I remember when I was much younger I didn't want to go to UWI. I had aspirations of going to flight school. Daddy didn't kill this dream of mine but when it looked like I was not going anywhere with this dream of mine he made it his point of duty to call me everyday insisting that I go to UWI. And he won! A year later I enrolled in UWI. Daddy encouraged all his children to excel. He expected us to do our best and to come out on top. To be fair, it wasn't just his children that he was concerned about. He pretty much wanted to know how his friends or our relatives were doing educationally. He took it to heart when we didn't do well. Whenever one of us didn't do well in an exam he would find a friend to call and talk about the situation.

Daddy was obstinate. He knew what he wanted and he pursued it. When he made up his mind it was made up. He was a caring passionate person especially when it came to his daughters. If you knew him you could attest to this. He was patient and as a child I always asked him why didn't he become a teacher. I believed he was bright, patient and kind; qualities that I believe a teacher should have.

Daddy was a wise man, and did all that he could to protect his family. At age 4 or 5 someone broke into our house on Molyne's Road. Daddy was convinced that it was the Don man of the area who had done it. I overheard him say that and I was mad because they had taken our tv. I was a feisty child and I went to the Don man and said "Mi fada seh a you tief wi tv" The don man was so upset he immediately went to Daddy and complained. Daddy had no choice but to give me a spanking in front of the don man. There was no telling what the Don would have done if daddy hadn't acted swiftly and decisively. To this day I remember that spanking and I even remember what I had for dinnerfried dumplings.

Daddy was ambitious. He started his own company in Jamaica after he retired from the Public Works Department. He tried it for a couple of years and because there wasn't much of a demand for his services he abandoned it. It was at that time that he also learned that he had cancer. A few years before his death he made it clear that he wasn't afraid of dying. He made it clear to all that he had made it right with His Savior Jesus Christ. What he hated most was the pain that he was in. Daddy had a positive outlook on life and death. Let us now therefore celebrate a life well-lived. We will miss you Daddy, but you will not be forgotten. After all, you live in us your children and your legacy will live on. Rest in peace. We all love you Daddy.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Opening Sentences.....Rev. Andrew R. Bennett, Sr.

Hymn..... “Amazing Grace”

Prayer

Old Testament.....Job 19:22-27.....Roxann Tomlinson

New Testament.....1 Corinthians 15:50-5 ...Ainsley Tomlinson, Jr.

Hymn.....Offertory..... “How Great Thou Art”

Eulogy.....Shelly-Ann Tomlinson

Song

Sermon.....Rev. Andrew R. Bennett, Sr.

Closing Hymn..... “When Peace Like A River”

Prayer for The Family

Recessional

For a Dad In Heaven

*My father, my angel, my rock, my friend
I know that this life isn't truly the end.
Go soar with the angels and praise our Lord
With the praising and joy you'll never get bored.
I'll see you again Dad when my time is done
Knowing you're there makes Heaven seem more fun.
Strong to the very end
He was my best friend
Always ready to help me
He fiercely loved his family.
He stood tall and sure
He helped me mature
His strength and his love for me
Will remain a part of his legacy.*

Acknowledgment

The family of the late **Ainsley St. George Washington Tomlinson** 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.

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