

*In Loving Memory of*



*Daisy Thomas*

**June 6, 1941 - November 25, 2021**

**Thursday, December 9, 2021 - 4:00 PM**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

**2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027**

# Obituary

**Daisy Thomas** was born in Camden, South Carolina on June 6, 1941 to parents, Charles and Priscilla Tillman. She was the seventh child of ten. Her siblings were LuLamae Jones, Marie Tillman, Carrie Murphy, Amy Cooke, Sadie Tillman, Josephine Crowder, Charles Tillman, Jr., Priscilla Murphy and the baby, Wesley Tillman.

Daisy and Josephine, who was her closest sister at the time, decided to leave Camden and go to New York. In fact, Josephine insisted that my mom came with her. Not that long after, she met her future husband, Farris Walker. They moved to Washington Heights, and had a daughter, Deborah, which she was thrilled because she wanted a girl, and Daisy gets what she wants.

Unfortunately for Daisy, her happiness was short lived. She became a widow at the age of 23. She worked at factories to support herself and her child. She met her second husband in July 1966, Jerome Thomas. They married on December 23, 1972. She became a widow again in 1987. She had a son from that union, Jerome D. Thomas.

My mom always wanted to be educated, and in 1998 she graduated from the Borough of Manhattan College with an Associates Degree. She worked for the state of New York for 18 years.

She is survived by: daughter, Deborah Walker; her son, Jerome D. Thomas; her granddaughter, Aja C. Walker; her two living siblings, Priscilla Murphy and Charles Tillman, Jr.; and so many nieces and nephews too many to list. She will be deeply missed by all.

# *Order of Service*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

**INTERMENT:**  
Calverton National Cemetery  
Calverton, New York

God looked around the garden and found an empty space.

He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you, and lifted you to rest.

God's Garden must be beautiful for He only takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering; He knew you were in pain.

He knew that you would never be well on earth again,

He saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb.

So He closed your weary eyelids, and whispered, "Peace be thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone.

For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories your love is still our guide,  
and though we can not see you, you are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same,  
but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

## *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.*

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300  
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023  
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833



*Clifford V. James, President & CEO*

[www.unityfuneralchapels.com](http://www.unityfuneralchapels.com)

[email: unityfc@aol.com](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)

*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*

