



Celebrating the Life of

Thomas Orry Miller Parker

December 19, 1969 - January 16, 2022

Service:

Saturday, February 5, 2022 - 5PM

Greater Zion Hill Baptist Church

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Tommy” or “Wolf” as he was affectionately known, unexpectedly passed away on Sunday, January 16, 2022.

Tommy Orry Miller Parker was born on December 19, 1969 in Harlem Hospital to proud parents, Cecil Johnson Parker and William Miller, Sr. He was the youngest of six children.

Thomas grew up in the St. Nicholas Housing Project and worshipped at Bethel A.M.E. Church. He began his education at P.S. 154, graduating on to Junior High School 136 then on to John F. Kennedy Kennedy High School. Sometime after leaving high school, he attended The College of New Rochelle where he received his GED as well as college credits. From his early teen years into adulthood, Thomas was known to frequent any dance floor and become the definition of a dancing machine as well as play whatever the sport of the day was. He was also the barber to plenty of the guys in the neighborhood.

During the course of his life he maintained positions such as Forklift Operator, Construction Demolition Specialist and Porter.

In 1996, Thomas met Sheletha Hill and after some time of dating they became the proud parents of Eric Kyron Miller on December 4, 1997. Thomas was a good friend to those he considered friends and respectful and friendly to all others especially showing respect to the elderly. He was always willing to be of assistance when and if he could be. He was never in competition with anyone or anything, keeping things simple and enjoying the life before him.

Thomas is preceded in death by his mother, Celia Johnson Parker, father, William Miller, Sr., William Miller, Jr., Mulkateria “Phe Phe” Parker and Celeste Ann Parker.

Thomas is survived by: his sons, Eric Kyron Miller, Ashanny “A.T.” Williams and Daquan (Jennifer) Williams; two grandchildren, Ava and Daquan Williams, Jr.; two sisters-in-law, Judy Gates and Christine Green; nieces, Donna, Lorena, Erica, Pamela and Latrice; nephews, Tony, Darryl, William III (Emil) and Cherif; along with a host of grand nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Scripture Readings

Paris Mitchell

Prayer

Selection

“How Great Thou Art”

Acknowledgements

Remarks

(Two Minutes Please)

Poem

*From: Tamika Gordon
Read by: Lanae Anderson*

Obituary

Paris Mitchell

Selection

“Going Up Yonder”

Eulogy

Deacon Kevin Banks

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory,
Chester, New York



Tommy,

As I wrote this poem in disbelief
I have no words, yet I have so many.
Feelings, Emotions, Thoughts, and Questions.
Why You, Why Now,
Why when you were just starting to make a change

You knew that the time was now, after we lost Ms. Celeste
You told me you were ready, and we took those necessary steps.
To rebuild the Amazing Man that you were to all of us here
We couldn't ask for a better person than the man that we all hold near

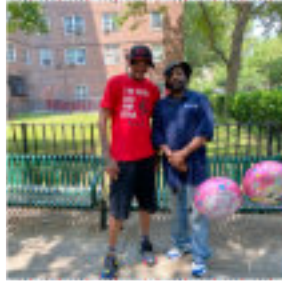
Sometimes we think we have more time down here on earth.
But God needed you more, and all we're left with is the hurt.
Yes He called you Home
And He gave you your Heavenly Crown
No more pain for you.
A WOO WOO WOO we know you're up there Dancing, Singing, and
Smiling Down

We all just gained another Angel,
and you gained your Heavenly Wings
You're back with your loved ones who passed before you
I know the reunion was like a dream. Tell them Lorena, Erica, Rafic,
and your son Eric said hello they love them, and please continue to
stay close

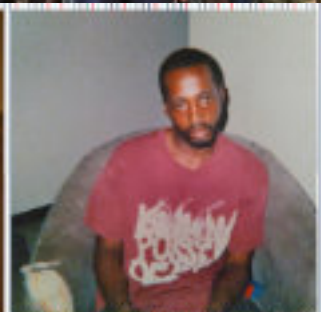
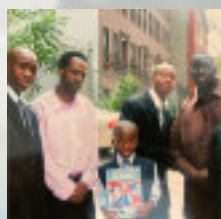
Watching over them, and sending those small signs.
Letting them know that they're near even though not physically by
their side
The love that you all shared was known to us all
We all grieve with you
St. Nick is Standing Tall

Strong, and Proud
We all stand United
To Celebrate your life
A True Harlem Knight
Gone too soon yet never Forgotten

~ Love, Tamika Gordon







Tommy,

Where do I begin to start? My whole life is going to be so different. My entire life has been with you. From the time I was born, you was there for me. We was always there for each other. You was my uncle, brother, father and son. I have so many memories with you and your friends. Always getting on your nerves. You cutting hair, my mom making Pina Coladas, and me getting on everyone's nerves.

No more hearing you say "a woo woo, a woo woo woo", no more of our nigga moments when we watch movies, chop it up or you lifting me up. I know your watching over me right now. It's so much I wanna say, but my brain is everywhere. Your pure loving heart and unconditional love, you as a person I will forever hold on to you. I will miss you, but I will never forget you, until we meet again.

~ Your Loving Niece, Lorena

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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