

Celebrating The Life of
Cynthia Claire Thomas

September 12, 1937 - September 12, 2022



Service Information

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 2022

VIEWING: 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM

SERVICE: 10:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Rev. Bevon White MATS. DD, Officiating

(Faith Moravian Church of the Nation's Capital)

Garnet Gibson, Musician

Interment

Kensico Cemetery

Valhalla, NY

Pallbearers

Dwight Downer

Ray Robinson

Patrick Downer

Eric Green

Christopher Cochrane

Zaire Robinson

Order of Service

Processional	Rev. Bevon White
Opening Hymn.....	“It Is Well With My Soul”
Prayer	Rev. Bevon White
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8	Claudette Robinson
Soloist	“Take Me To The King” Mali Robinson
Scripture Reading	
New Testament 1 Corinthians 15: 50-58	Patrick Downer
Hymn.....	“How Great Thou Art”
Obituary	Chad Robinson
Reflections	
Sermonic Selection	Soloist
Sermon	Rev. Bevon White
Final Instructions	Eternity Funeral Service Director
Benediction	Rev. Bevon White
Closing Hymn	“I’ll Fly Away”

Obituary

Cynthia Claire Thomas was born to George and Winnifred Thomas on September 12, 1937, in Manchester, Jamaica, WI. She was the fourth eldest of her siblings.

She was predeceased by her father George, her mother Winnifred, sisters Hazel and Joyce, and brothers Randolph and Jack.

She attended Mizpah Moravian Elementary School. Cynthia loved to sing. She was a member of the Mizpah Moravian Choir for many years.

In 1968, she immigrated to the United States to join her mother and sisters. Upon her arrival to the U.S., she was employed at Montefiore Hospital in the Dietary Department for 38 years. She was also employed at Bainbridge Nursing Home for over 30 years.

Cynthia traveled extensively with Lorenzo Harley, the love of her life, who she met in 1973. Unfortunately, he preceded her in death. They traveled to many places including France, Germany, London, Hawaii, and most of the Caribbean Islands.

Upon her retirement, she enjoyed going to the Casinos and spending joyful moments with her family.

She leaves behind her sisters: Claudette, Norma, Patricia, Godchildren: Rev. Bevon White, Richie, and Desiree. She also leaves behind countless nieces, nephews, and a host of family and friends.

When peace like a river attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well with my soul!"

Refrain:

It is well with my soul!
It is well, it is well with my soul!

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. [Refrain]

My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin, not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His Cross, and I bear it no more;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! [Refrain]

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live;
If dark hours about me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul. [Refrain]

It Is Well With My Soul

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hands hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain.

Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee.
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee.
How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing
he bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]

All Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,
I'll fly away;
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

Chorus

I'll fly away, Oh Glory
I'll fly away; (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)
[Chorus]

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)



Precious Memories



Acknowledgement

The family of Cynthia Claire Thomas acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.



ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

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