

*Celebrating A
Wonderful Life*

Dorothy Marie Thomas

April 18, 1938-April 24, 2021

Tuesday

May 4, 2021

12:00 P.M.



New Life Ministries
330 Wellington Avenue
Rochester, NY 14619

Bernard McNeill, *Senior Pastor*



Acknowledgements

The Family of Dorothy Thomas expresses heartfelt appreciation for all expression of love and kindness extended to our family during the time of bereavement. Your prayers, calls, visits, and other expression have helped to ease our sorrow. May God richly bless each of you.

--The Family

Pallbearers

Joaquan Thomas Sr.
Joaquan Thomas Jr.
Jamel Thomas
Correy Loftin
Kaseem Small-Payne
Landen Evans

The Service of Committal & Interment

Riverside Cemetery
2650 Lake Avenue
Rochester, NY 14612

Masks required

Funeral services entrusted to
Metropolitan Funeral Chapel
109 West Avenue
Rochester, NY 14611

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Order of Service

Senior Pastor, Bernard McNeill, Officiant

PRELUDE/PRAISE AND WORSHIP

PROCESSIONAL

COMFORT FROM PRAYER

COMFORT FROM SCRIPTURES

Old Testament:

Psalm 121

New Testament

John 14:1-6

MUSICAL SELECTION

Toni Perry

EXPRESSIONS *(2 minute limit)*

MUSICAL SELECTION

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Tanay Parks

OBITUARY

Chisa Thomas

MUSICAL SELECTION

EULOGY

Perry Loftin

BENEDICTION

Pastor Bernard McNeill

RECESSIONAL

Masks and social distancing required.

Dorothy Marie Thomas



Obituary

Dorothy was born in Orange County, North Carolina on April 18th, 1938 and was the second eldest of seven children born to the late Daniel James Loftin Sr. and Aline Elizabeth Loftin.

When Dorothy was four years old, her family relocated to Baltimore, Maryland. They lived there until she was eight years old and then relocated to Brooklyn, New York. Dorothy continued her education in the Brooklyn School System and later graduated from Girls High School.

Dorothy later met and married John Albert Thomas Sr. in 1956. Out of this union two children were born Geraldine (Gerri) and Denise (Nisey). Their union lasted 65 years.

Dorothy worked and retired from the City of New York Library System. Dorothy was a woman of regal beauty and she was very classy. She was the person who showed and gave love. Her dedication to her family and friends was extraordinary. Family was very important to her.

Dorothy enjoyed shopping and would make BJ's and Costco's her all time favorites. When she wasn't shopping, she could be found with family; dancing and singing. Travel was not far off the list; she and her husband enjoyed travelling together.

Dorothy is preceded by parents Daniel and Aline Loftin; sisters, Shirley and Ruby Loftin and Viola Gertrude Griffin; and brother Gary Loftin; granddaughters, Annika Evans and Asia Houston and a special friend Margarita Brown.

Dorothy Marie Thomas leaves to cherish and continue her legacy: her devoted husband of 65 years, John Thomas Sr.; two daughters, Geraldine Houston and Denise Thomas; two brothers, Daniel (Goreen) Loftin Jr. and Perry (Elizabeth) Loftin; uncle, Odale Loftin; five grandchildren, Joaquan (Chisa) Thomas Sr., Jamel Thomas, Raven Houston, Tanay (Andre) Parks, and Javona Thomas; eight great-grandchildren, Jaleisa Banks-Thomas, Joaquan Thomas Jr., Jamella Thomas, Landen and Caiden Evans, Denim Parks, Ja'miah and Jahaziel Thomas; nieces, Tara and Larvetta Loftin; nephews, Verick (Victoria) Loftin, Daniel Loftin III, and Corey (William) Loftin, Walter (Sherry) McKinney, a close cousin, Mariah Whitfield and a host of nephews, nieces, uncles, aunts, cousins and special friends Mildred Cole, Alessa Sampa, and Yvette Jackson and other friends.



Celebrating A Wonderful Life

Cherished Memories



Dorothy Marie Thomas

Loving Tributes



To A Loving Mom

Although our worlds are different now
Or is that just how it seems
For I see you when I close my eyes
Because you're always in my dreams

I know you're up in Heaven
And looking down on me
And when I look up at the stars
I know that's where you'll be

Even though I miss you
You're not too far away
Because my heart is full of memories
And I treasure them everyday

Our time on Earth was special
But it's only the very start
So please keep watching over me
While we're not so far apart

Someday the time will come
When I no longer feel this pain
That is the day when Heaven calls
And we will meet again

Dedicated by the Daughters

When Great Trees Fall

Maya Angelou

When great trees fall, rocks on distant hills shudder, lions hunker down in tall grasses, and even elephants lumber after safety. When great trees fall in forests, small things recoil into silence, their senses eroded beyond fear. When great souls die, the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile. We breathe, briefly. Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity. Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines, gnaws on kind words unsaid, promised walks never taken. Great souls die and our reality, bound to them, takes leave of us. Our souls, dependent upon their nurture, now shrink, wizened. Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall away. We are not so much maddened as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark, cold caves. And when great souls die, after a period peace blooms, slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration. Our senses, restored, never to be the same, whisper to us. They existed. They existed. We can be. Be and be better. For they existed.

Dedicated by Great-Grandchildren