

*In Loving Memory
of
Mr. Edward Thomas, Jr.*

September 24, 1909 - August 9, 2001



*Sunday, August 12, 2001
1:30 p.m.*

*Concord Missionary Baptist Church
Batesville, Mississippi*

*Reverend Solomon B. Miller
Pastor & Officiant*



Obituary

Mr. Edward Thomas, Jr. was born September 24, 1909 in Panola County, Batesville, Mississippi to the late Mariah Thomas and was lovingly reared as a son by Armstead and Fannie Thomas. He was quietly called to his heavenly home on Thursday, August 9, 2001.

He confessed a hope in Christ at an early age, uniting with First Concord Missionary Baptist Church, Batesville, Mississippi where he served dutifully as both a choir member and church member. He received his education from Panola County Public Schools, and was a retired farmer and school bus driver for the South Panola Consolidated School District. His most enjoyable hobbies were fishing, hunting, and gardening.

He was married to Eddie Irene Love, who was peacefully called to her eternal home on July 7, 2000.

He leaves nine children to cherish his loving memories: Charles Eddie McCain, Jr. (Earnestine) of Batesville, MS, LaJoyce McCain Dixon (Ralph) of Evanston, IL, Wilma Thomas Pickens of Houston, TX, Vivian "Sue" Henderson (the late Bobby Henderson) of Memphis, TN, Anna Jean Thomas Chapman (James) of Batesville, MS, Vernan Earl (Johnnie) of Chicago, IL, Arthur Roy Thomas of Batesville, MS, and two children who preceded him in death: Oneita McCain Booth (Knox) of Memphis, TN and Wilfred Gene Thomas.

The oldest grandson, Charles Edward "Sput" Thomas was reared as a son and currently resides in Houston, TX. He also leaves 31 grandchildren, 20 great grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

To Our Daddy



He knew you needed the quiet, so he drew you aside
Into the shadows where you could confide,
Away from the bustle where all the long
You hurried and worried when active and strong.
You needed the quiet--no prison your bed,
But a beautiful valley of blessings instead.
A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide,
You needed the quiet, so he drew you aside.

We Love You Dad