

*Celebrating the Life of
Myrna Lois Thomas*



Earthly Arrival: February 10, 1957
Heavenly Departure: June 7, 2023

Tuesday, June 20, 2023
10:00 a.m.—Viewing
12:00 p.m.—Service

St. Luke's United Methodist Church
100 S. 5th Street
Denton, MD 21629
Rev. Dan Gedman, Lead Pastor
Rev. Alma Boulden, Officiating

Wynona Elois Thomas began her life journey on Sunday, February 10, 1957 at Easton Memorial Hospital. She was the youngest of three girls born to Jacqueline Thomas and the late Douglas E. Thomas. She grew up in a Christian home in the community of Deep Branch, where all of her neighbors were family members. Their house was across the road from Bell's Chapel A.M.F. Church where she and her sisters attended Sunday School, sang in the choir, went to Vacation Bible School and any other service that was going on. If she wasn't at Bells Chapel, she was at Statens Chapel U.M. Church where her mother was a member. Throughout her entire life, she held onto and never let go of her faith.

She was educated in the Caroline County School system. After graduating from North Caroline High School, she matriculated at Chesapeake College where she earned her Associates degree. While in high school and college, Nonie was actively involved in sports. Like her sister Terenda, she played basketball. She also played volleyball and was a cheerleader. Outside of school, she and her sister Devie played softball on the Denton Tigerettes Softball team. Yes, she and her sisters kept their parents quite busy.

Having such a very giving and caring spirit, she found her calling in the field of healthcare. She was employed at the Easton Memorial Hospital (now known as University of Maryland Shore Medical Center at Easton) for many years until she faced some health challenges that would not allow her to continue working. She loved taking care of patients and often shared stories about her connections with many of them. Most recently, she worked as a program coordinator for Meals On Wheels. Even though she had health challenges of her own, she was devoted to making sure the clients that she served received their food.

She was married to Ulysses Bellamy and from that union was born her son, Ulysses Tyrell Bellamy, the apple of her eye. A few years later, she gave birth to the second blessing in her life, Tynisha Latece Thomas. She cherished and adored her children and there was nothing that she wouldn't do for them. She was their "Rollie, A1, Vent Partner, Best Friend, Soldier and 1st Love". Years later, she fell in love all over again with her granddaughters, Makayla Zion Bellamy and Tania Octavia Thomas. Oh how she doated on those girls. Anyone who knew Nonie, heard stories about "her girls". They were always fashionably dressed wherever they went. She also had other children who viewed her as their mother, especially Gavin Lake.

Nonie was a devoted member of New Life Christian Church (under the leadership of Bishop Weldon Johnson) and she made sure her girls had a relationship with the Lord and took them to church with her where they were actively involved.

Nonie was gifted with a creative mind. She could look at just about anything and create something beautiful. Once, she called her sister Devie to tell her how she had used two bathroom cups to create table decorations for a bridal shower. The finished product looked like a dress (shoulder straps included). She was often asked to create the floral decorations for weddings and other events. She used her embroidery machine to monogram towels and other gifts. Her granddaughter Makayla referred to her as the most giving and selfless person she knew.

Nonie had a great sense of humor and loved to laugh. Sometimes, she couldn't get the story out because she was laughing so hard. She was very close to her family and when they all got together it usually ended in a "giggle fest". Her laugh was infectious.

If you ever called her and it went to voicemail, you got her singing message: "Sorry I missed your call. It's not your fault at all. You know what to do so I can get back to you --- leave me a message. And remember, it ain't over till God says it's over. If He brings you to it, He'll take you through it." On Wednesday, June 7, 2023 God called Nonie. It didn't go to voicemail. She answered the call and is now resting with the Lord.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her mother, Jacqueline Thomas; daughter, Tynisha Thomas; son, Ulysses Tyrell Bellamy; granddaughters, Makayla Zion Bellamy and Tania Octavia Bellamy; sisters, Terenda Thomas and Devera Barnhart (Samuel); brothers, Henry "Willie" Wayman (Michelle) and Donathan Thomas (Bernadette); uncle, Marvin Cornish (Sharon); 2 nieces, 2 nephews; close friend, Yvette Chester; her fur babies, Maxwell (a.k.a. Max) and Gizmo; and a host of other relatives and friends.

Her memory lives in our hearts always.



Order of Service

Procession

Hymn of Comfort

We'll Understand It Better By and By

Scripture

Old Testament—Psalm 23—Rev. Vernetter Pinder

New Testament—Ecclesiastes 3:1-8—Makayla Zion Bellamy

Prayer

Bishop Weldon M. Johnson

Musical Selection

Reesie Taylor-Jones

Acknowledgements

Mrs. Althea Tilghman

Reflections (Please limit comments to 2 minutes)

Musical Tribute by Tamia Octavia Thomas

Visiting Clergy

Family & Friends

Silent Reading of the Obituary

Musical Selection

Rev. Kevin Thompson

Eulogy

Rev. Clarence Wayman

Recession

Interment

Spring Grove Cemetery

Everyone is welcome to join the family for a repast in the dining hall.

We'll Understand It Better By and By

Verse 1

We are often tossed and driv'n
On the restless sea of time,
Somber skies and howling tempests
Oftt succeed a bright sunshine,
In that land of perfect day,
When the mists have rolled away,
We will understand it better by and by.

Refrain

By and by when the morning comes,
All the saints of God are gathered home,
We'll tell the story how we've overcome:
For we'll understand it better by and by.

Verse 2

We are often destitute
Of the things that life demands,
Want of food and want of shelter,
Thirsty hills and barren lands,
We are trusting in the Lord,
And according to His word,
We will understand it better by and by.

Refrain

Verse 3

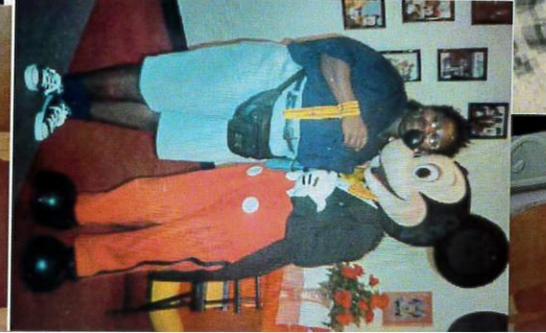
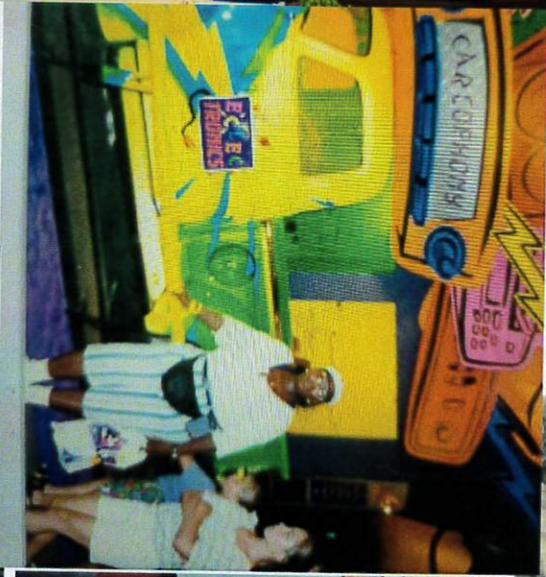
Trials dark on ev'ry hand,
And we cannot understand,
All the ways that God would lead us
To that blessed Promised Land;
But He guides us with His eye
And we'll follow till we die.
For we'll understand it better by and by.

Refrain

Verse 4

Temptations, hidden snares
Often take us unawares,
And our hearts are made to bleed
For many a thoughtless word or deed,
And we wonder why the test
When we try to do our best.
But we'll understand it better by and by.

Refrain







I'm Free

by Shannon Lee Moseley

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call;
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
to laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've found now peace at the end of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
Oh yes, these things, I too will I miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
look for the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much;
good friends, good times, a loved ones touch.

Perhaps my time seems all too brief;
don't lengthen your time with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and peace to thee,
God wanted me now – He set me free.

Pall Bearers

Marvin Lydell Beulah
Gregory Rochester
James Franklin

Gavin Lake, Jr.
Clarence Childs
Deondray Stanford

Flower Bearers

Friends and Family

Words cannot express how grateful we are for your prayers, love and support that you have shown during this extremely difficult time. We ask that you continue to keep us in your prayers.

The Family

Services entrusted to:

Trinity Funeral & Cremation Services
2938 Ocean Gateway
Cambridge, MD 21613