



CELEBRATING THE *Life* OF

*Germaine*

“BUTTERCUP” THOMAS

SUNRISE: MAY 31, 1962 - SUNSET: MARCH 28, 2026

FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 2026

VIEWING: 10AM - CELEBRATION OF LIFE: 11AM

SOLID ROCK FULL GOSPEL BAPTIST CHURCH

7711 WALKER MILL DR.

CAPITOL HEIGHTS, MARYLAND 20743

F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S



# ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude

Processional

Scripture

Old Testament -Psalm 23

Marquis Kendall" Nichols

New Testament- John 14: 1-6

Deaconess Deborah Stroman Epps

Prayer of Comfort

Juanita White

Musical Selection

Reading of the Obituary | Acknowledgements

Wendy Fraley

Reflections

Family & Friends (4 People)

Musical Selection

Eulogy

Pastor Kenny Nicholas

Benediction

Recessional



## REMEMBERING BUTTERCUP

Germaine “Buttercup” Thomas was born on May 31, 1962, in Washington, D.C. to the late Gerald Thomas and Margo Curtis (Thompson). She was the seventh of nine children, growing up in a large and loving family where she developed a strong sense of connection, resilience, and care for others. Buttercup was educated in the Prince George’s County Public School System, where she formed lasting friendships and began to shape the warm and vibrant personality that so many would come to cherish.

Buttercup dedicated many years of service as an employee of CareFirst BlueCross BlueShield, where she was known for her kindness, reliability, and positive spirit. She remained a committed and hardworking employee until her unexpected transition, leaving behind colleagues who will remember her fondly.

A devoted mother, Buttercup was blessed with two children, her son Michael Thomas and her daughter Chirmera Jones, who were the center of her world. She poured love, guidance, and strength into her family, creating a legacy that will live on through them.

Buttercup found joy in life’s simple pleasures. She loved cooking and was especially known for her famous potato salad and deviled eggs, dishes that brought family and friends together at many gatherings. She enjoyed getting her hair done, listening to oldies music, dancing, and bringing smiles to those around her. Buttercup was a proud fan of the Washington Commanders, often cheering them on with enthusiasm. Above all, she cherished her granddaughter Khloe Jones, who brought immense happiness to her life, and she held a deep and abiding love for the Lord, which guided her throughout her journey.

Buttercup was preceded in death by her beloved parents, Gerald Thomas and Margo Curtis (Thompson); her sisters Nadine, Darlene, Geraldine, and Renee; her brother Richardo; and her niece Darsheeka. Though she mourned their loss, she carried their memories with her always.

She leaves to cherish her memory her loving son Michael Thomas; her devoted daughter Chirmera Jones; her son-in-law Kamaal Jones; her treasured granddaughter Khloe Jones; her longtime partner Scott Tucker; her sister Kim “Peaches”; her brothers Reginald “Reggie” and Preston “Chuckie”; her aunts Gladys, Charles (“Bo”), and Latoura; along with a host of nieces, nephews, extended family members, and dear friends. Her presence, love, and laughter will be deeply missed by all who knew her.



Though you are gone, your love remains,  
 A gentle light through all my days.  
 I still feel your hand, your warm embrace,  
 A presence time cannot erase.

Your laughter echoes in my heart,  
 Your lessons guide me though we're apart.  
 In every act of love I see,  
 The gift you left forever with me.

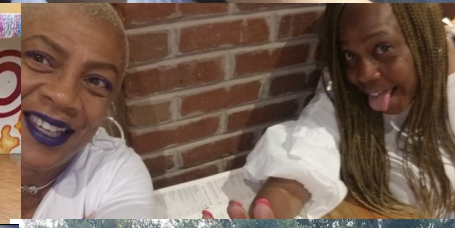
I miss your voice, your tender care,  
 Yet in my soul, you're always there.  
 Though tears may fall, and nights feel long,  
 Your love, dear Mom, makes me strong.

- Love your daughter Chirmera

Mama, I still feel your hugs in the middle of the  
 night, your voice in my head telling me it's  
 going to be alright. I walk through this pain but  
 i carry your grace, every tear that i cry got  
 your love in its place. I see you in my dreams,  
 yeah, you never really left, even death  
 couldn't steal all the love you kept. I'm living for  
 the day i can see you again

- Love you son Michael







If Roses grow in heaven Lord,  
please pick a bunch for me.  
Place them in my sister arms  
and tell her they're from us.

Tell her that we love her and miss her  
and when she turns to smile,  
place a kiss upon her cheek  
and hold her for a while.  
because remembering her is easy  
we do it every day,  
but there's an ache within my heart  
that will never go away

- Love your sisters and brothers

Today is the day we lay you to rest.  
Praying to God because you did your best.  
Even though we weren't your children,  
you loved us as if you were.  
We thank you for being the best  
aunt that nieces and nephews could ever have.  
One thing we will miss is your infectious laugh.  
Praying for better days until we meet again,  
we love you Auntie

- Love you nieces and nephews





## REMEMBER ME

Remember me with smiles not tears,  
for all the joy through all the years,  
Recall the closeness that was ours,  
A Love as "sweet" as fragrant flowers,  
Don't dwell on thoughts that cause you pain,  
We'll see each other once again,  
I am at peace, try to believe,  
It was my time, I had to leave.  
But "what a view" I have from here,  
I see your faces, I feel you all near,  
I follow you throughout the day,  
You're not alone along the way,  
And when god calls you...you will be,  
Right by my side...right here with me,  
Till then, I'll wait by Heavens door,  
We'll be United - EVERMORE!



## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Our family would like to thank everyone for all acts of kindness and love shown during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless and keep each of you in His loving care.



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### PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

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