

Words of Encouragement

For our light and momentary troubles are achieving for us an eternal glory that far outweighs them all.

So we fix our eyes not on what is seen, but on what is unseen, since what is seen is temporary, but what is unseen is eternal.

2 Corinthians 4:17-18

The pain felt upon the departure of loved ones from this life will generally mirror the joy we felt while they remained with us.

By Sam Storms

PALLBEARERS
Family and Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late Thomas M. Lewis would like to express our sincere appreciation for all of your prayers, love, support, and acts of kindness during this time of bereavement.



Professional Services By - **JAMES H. HUNT FUNERAL HOME**

126 Ridge Avenue, Asbury Park, NJ 07712 - (732) 775-8722

Kevin L. Small - Manager - Lic. # 4880

"Service with Compassion, Concern and Care"

Printed by Mackey's PrintXpress - 1107 7th Ave., Neptune, NJ 07753 - 732-775-1730

Sunrise
January 24, 1959

Sunset
January 9, 2018

In Loving Memory
of



Thomas M. Lewis

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 17, 2018
12:30 PM

Brigadier General William C. Doyle
Veterans Cemetery

JAMES H. HUNT FUNERAL HOME
126 Ridge Ave, Asbury Park, NJ

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.*

Obituary

Thomas M. Lewis, 58, of Asbury Park, New Jersey passed away on Tuesday, January 9, 2018, at Jersey Shore University Medical Center in Neptune, New Jersey. He was born on January 24, 1959 in Norfolk, Virginia to George E. and Ruby Butts.

Thomas served in the United States Army as an Indirect Fire Infantryman. He was a man of modest means, but he had a heart of gold. He brought joy and laughter to the lives of his family and friends. He was a loving brother and a great father. The people of his home land knew him as "Slick".

He was preceded in death by his parents, George and Ruby Butts; two sisters, Deloris Harbin and Jessie Mae Smith; and one brother, George Edward Lewis.

He is survived by his son, Shawn and his wife, Princess Lewis, of San Jose, California; four sisters, Ruby Patricia Biggs of Camden, New Jersey, Sandra and her husband, Larry Brown, of Virginia Beach, Virginia, Wanda Butts of North Charleston, South Carolina, and MeeMee and her husband, Donald Graham, of North Charleston, South Carolina; one brother, Ronald Lee Lewis of Norfolk, Virginia; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

T
H
O
M
A
S

M

L
E
W
I
S