

PALL BEARERS
Family and Friends

FLOWER LADIES
Family and Friends

WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

By David Romano

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me
I wish you wouldn't cry the way you did today
While thinking of the many things we did not get to say
I know how much you love me as much as I love you
Each time that you think of me I know you will miss me too
When tomorrow starts with out me, please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand
The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above
And that I would have to leave behind all those I dearly love
But when I walked through Heaven's Gates
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me from his golden throne
He said this is eternity and all I promised you
Today for life on earth is done but here it starts a new
I promise no tomorrow for today will always last
And since each day's the exact same way there is no longing for the past
So when tomorrow starts without me do not think we're apart
For every time you think of me, remember I'm right here in your heart.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family would like to express their appreciation and gratitude for the outpouring of love and support that they have received during their time of bereavement. Special Thank you to Providence Care Staff . May God richly bless you.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:



534 Hampton Street
Rock Hill, South Carolina
(803)327-4245

CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR *Deacon Thomas Henry Boyd*



Sunday, December 7, 2025 ~ 2:00 P.M.

UNION BAPTIST CHURCH
1195 Hands Mill Highway, Rock Hill, South Carolina
Officiating - Rev. J. Thomas Barber
Pastor of Boyd Hill Baptist Church, Rock Hill, SC
Eulogist - Dr. Jonathan Boyd, Sr.
Pastor of Light Oak Missionary Baptist Church, Shelby, NC

1941 ~ 2025

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude.....	
Processional.....	
Invocation.....	
Selection	Hymn Choir
Scripture Reading:	
Old Testament	Pastor Eddie Francis
New Testament.....	Rev. Daniels
	St. Luke II Missionary Baptist Church, Sharon, SC
Song.....	Voices of Union
Prayer of Comfort.....	Elder Edward Cook
Reading of the Obituary	Mrs. Teria Jeter-Hefney
Solo.....	Shauna Anderson
Remarks (limit 2 minutes, please):	
Neighborhood	Jerome Browning
Church Family.....	Harris Jones
Friend	Snow Roseboro
Friendly Baptist Church, NY ..	Deacon Matthew Crenshaw
Acknowledgements	Robinson Funeral Home
Song.....	The Boyd Family
Eulogy	Dr. Jonathan Boyd, Sr.
	Pastor of Light Oak Missionary Baptist Church, Shelby NC
Recessional	
Repast	Union Baptist Church Family Life Center

Deacon Thomas Henry Boyd was born in Rock Hill, SC to the late James Elmore Boyd and Lugenia Johnson Boyd on April 28, 1941.

He was baptized at an early age at Union Baptist Church in Rock Hill, SC. He was educated in the Rock Hill public schools and attended Emmett Scott High School. He left Rock Hill in 1959 and relocated to New York where he worked at General Motors for 35 years. He was a mason assigned to the St. James Lodge #98 Prince Hall Masonic Temple in Harlem, NY where he served as a Past Master. He attended the Friendly Baptist Church in the Bronx, NY as a Deacon under Rev. Albert O.L Sutton and sang on the male chorus. His favorite song and most requested by the church members was, “Thunder”. While attending the Friendly Baptist Church, he met his wife Helen Clark, whom he loved and cherished. Their marriage, which lasted 21 years, was a testament to their devotion and commitment. After 55 years in New York City, he relocated back to his hometown of Rock Hill, SC in 2014.

He loved spending time with his friends, family, and his beloved dogs while creating memories that will be treasured forever. Yet, anyone who knew him understood that his greatest pastime was cheering for his beloved Pittsburgh Steelers. In his eyes, they weren’t just a football team, they were the best team to ever grace this earth. His passion for the Steelers was unmatched, and he proudly wore the black and gold as a true fan through every season.

His gift of humor was more than just laughter, it was a light that brightened every gathering. He had a way of turning ordinary moments into cherished memories, filling the room with joy and easing even the heaviest of hearts. Friends were drawn to his endless sense of humor and the sound of shared laughter became his lasting legacy. Though his voice may be silent now, the happiness he brought into our lives will never fade, and his spirit will live on in every smile he inspired.

He was preceded in death by his parents, James Elmore Boyd and Lugenia Johnson Boyd, sisters, Catherine B. McMoore, Lucille B. Robinson, Margaret Boyd Davidson; brothers, James Boyd Jr, Rev. Harvey Lee Boyd; son, Thomas D. Boyd.

He is survived by his wife of 21 years, Helen Clark Boyd, daughters Tosha Little (NY), Yvette Boyd (MA), son, Terence L. Boyd (FL), stepdaughters, Melinda Harris (PA), Dr. Jedediah Harris (SC) Regina Brock (NC) and stepson, Dietrich (Shawanna) Brock (NC); nephew, Roy “Puncho” Boyd who was born into the home with whom he shared a fatherly bond; niece, Ardie Patricia Boyd McNeal who was raised as his sister; brothers-in-Law, Jesse L. McMoore, James M. Robinson, Jason (Ruby) Clark, Kenneth (Ruth Ann) Clark; sisters-in-law, Evone (Leroy) Ellerbee, Olivia (Fred) McClendon; 13 grandchildren, 2 great-grandchildren and a host of nieces and nephews. Each one held a special place in his heart, and he took great joy in being a guiding presence in their lives. His love and influence will continue to resonate through the generations

DEACON THOMAS HENRY BOYD