

## *Acknowledgement*

*The Thomas family is extremely grateful for all acts of kindness displayed during this difficult time; whether you sent a card or flowers, spoke comforting words, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer or simply kept us in your thoughts, we appreciate it, and it has not gone unnoticed.*



## *The Broken Chain*

*We little knew that morning  
That God would call your name  
In life we loved you dearly  
In death we do the same*

*It broke our hearts to lose you  
You did not go alone  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home*

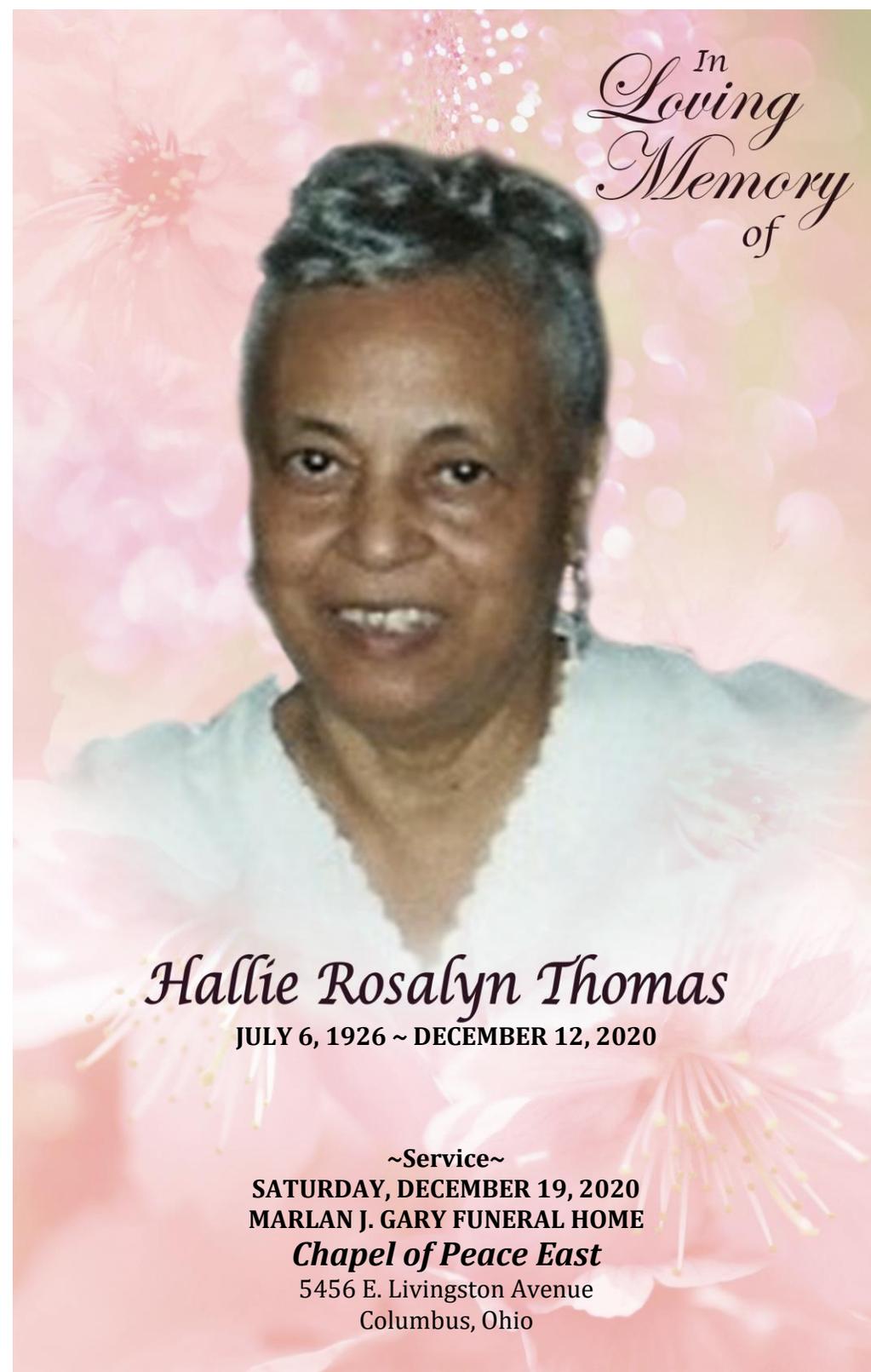
*You left us beautiful memories  
Your love is still our guide  
And although we cannot see you  
You're always by our side*

*Our family chain is broken  
And nothing seems the same  
But as God calls us one by one  
The chain will link again*

To offer condolences to The Thomas Family,  
visit [www.TheChapelofPeace.com](http://www.TheChapelofPeace.com)



*In  
Loving  
Memory  
of*



*Hallie Rosalyn Thomas*

**JULY 6, 1926 ~ DECEMBER 12, 2020**

**~Service~**

**SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 2020  
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME**

**Chapel of Peace East**

**5456 E. Livingston Avenue  
Columbus, Ohio**

## *The Obituary*

*Hallie Rosalyn Jeter Thomas, the widow of the late Benjamin C. Thomas, went home to be with the Lord on December 12, 2020 peacefully at her Marston Road home at the age of 94.*

*Hallie was born July 6, 1926 to the late William and Hallie Fant Jeter in Union, SC.*

*Hallie was the last living of twelve siblings.*

*Hallie is survived by seven children, Sandra R. Jeter, William C. Jeter, Galin C. (Toye) Thomas, Cornelyn Hall, Thyssen Thomas, Wilda (Amonte Pugh) Thomas, Sonja (Jonathan Todd) Thomas, and DeLane T. Murrell who she embraced as her very own son; eight grandchildren, Antonio Hunter, Stephen Thomas, William Hall, Chaletha Hall, Cy Jeter, Kamisha Thomas, Tatum Thomas, and Benjamin Thomas, and a host of great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.*

*Hallie will be sadly missed but lovingly remembered.*

## *My Last Request*

*Please don't say I gave up, just say I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best. Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, not do less. Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve - no extras, just my do. Please don't give flowers or talk in harsh tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I've made it home. Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and done. Just see to all my family needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint. I've done some good: I've done some wrong, so use all your paint. Not just the bright and light tones, but use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart. Don't just remember all the good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request, forgive me for the wrong I've done, and with the love that's left thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for all who love me. Praise God who loves me best!*

*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me  
though he were dead yet shall he live.  
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.*

*John 11:25-26*