

A Letter From Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today;

While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say

I know how much you love me as much as I love you;

And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart

For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

-Love, Romey

If Tears Could Build a Stairway

If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane.

I would walk right up to Heaven and bring you back again.

No farewell words were spoken, No time to say "Goodbye"

You were gone before I knew it, and only God knows why.

My heart still aches with sadness, and secret tears still flow.

What it meant to love you, no one can ever know.

-Shi Shi/Babygirl (Shatyia)

The Heart Of a Grieving Mother

Son, I wish I could wake up and see you standing there.

Then I would know that it was just a nightmare.

Son, I remember when you were small and how you would hold my hand,

and as you grew older you became a man.

Son, I have 54 years of memories that I will treasure and keep safe in my heart.

We share a bond that time and distance can never break apart.

Son, oh how my heart aches so.

I would love to have you back and never let you go.

Son, until that day I see you again,

I will look to the sky and search among the stars for my son and my friend.

Love,
Cook (Mom)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family would like to extend their heartfelt gratitude
for all acts of kindness shown to them during this time of bereavement.

Services Entrusted To
Joseph H. Brown Jr. Funeral Home
2140 N. Fulton Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21217

Memorial Programs By Shawnie O
410.844.9600
"Creating Lasting Me"

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS JEROME MARSHALL THOMAS JR.

FIRST BREATH: JULY 15, 1968 - LAST SMILE: NOVEMBER 30, 2022



TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 2022
VIEWING/WAKE: 3:30PM - SERVICE: 4:00PM

IN THE CHAPEL OF:
JOSEPH H. BROWN JR. FUNERAL HOME
2140 N. FULTON AVENUE
BALTIMORE, MD 21217



REMEMBERING ROMNEY

ORDER OF SERVICE

Jerome Marshall Thomas Jr., son of Carolyn Thomas and the late Jerome Thomas Sr. blessed his parents with his birth on July 15, 1968 in Baltimore, Maryland. He departed his life in his sleep with his loving mother by his side on November 30, 2022.

Jerome was affectionately known as Romey to family and friends. Romey was that handsome little boy with the dark curly hair and a very captivating smile with those big beautiful cheeks. As he got older some would even call him Romeo because of his stylish demeanor and charm. Romey was born and raised in Baltimore and received his education in the Baltimore City Public School System and later obtained his GED. He held numerous jobs throughout his life from construction to where he later enjoyed working for the City of Baltimore.

Romey enjoyed all sports from baseball to basketball but he was for sure a "Die Hard" Ravens fan. Every year he could not wait for the football season to begin. Even during his recent lengthy hospital stay he never missed a Raven's game. Win, lose, or draw he loved his Ravens! He also loved to sit and listen to his music. Unlike many people today, he still purchased CDs and played them at home on his stereo. Some of his favorites were Jadakiss, Jay Z, and Meek Mill.

Romey leaves behind to cherish his fond memories: his mother Carolyn Thomas; two daughters, Jessica Thomas and Shatyia Thomas; one grandson, Bryce; four sisters, Tara Mason, Rhonda Mason, Crystal Bell, and Cindy Smith; five aunts, Janise Bates, Jean Mckneeley, Patricia Williams, Victoria Newmuis, and Maxine Turner; three uncles Arnold Bates, Bruce Bates, and Eric Bates; six nieces Shanell, India, Cameron, Ciara, Kiana, and Diamond; four nephews Wendahl, Ivan, Troy, and Jue'lz, and a host of other cousins, relatives, and friends.

Scripture

Old Testament
Psalm 121

New Testament
2 Corinthians 1:3-4

Prayer

Dance Selection
(Myrdis Carmichael)

Acknowledgements & Obituary

Time of Reflections
(Two Minutes)

Eulogy
Desiree R. Kellam

Benediction

