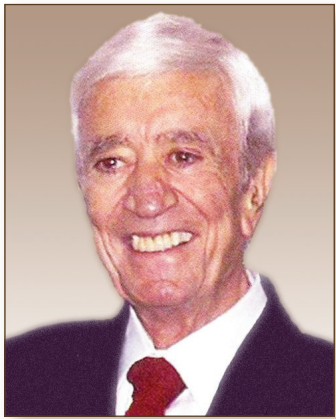


*In Loving Memory*  
**Tom George Thomas**



June 12, 1928 – October 1, 2010

*To all our wonderful, hard-working staff, our dedicated Breakfast Club members, and all our cherished guests that make up our Ram's Horn family, we extend a heartfelt THANK YOU. To all who prayed for our father (grandfather), sent flowers and cards, came to see him, or just had a kind thought, we are very humbled and honored by your kind acts of love. Although he will be missed very much, we find comfort in knowing that he is spending eternity with our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ in Heaven. Thank you again for being there for us when we needed you the most. We are filled with gratitude for each and every one of you.*

*Tom and Lynn Thomas  
Pamela, Paula and Stephanie*

*Greg and Kelley Thomas  
Helen, Gregory Jr. and Nicholas*

*Andrew and Andrea Walsh  
Christina and Alexander*



## Bravo, Papou: The Last Words

Tears and sniffles all around me,  
My lifeline will plateau.  
The medicine no longer comes,  
There's no remedy, I know.

My family stands surrounding me,  
To say their last goodbyes.  
On life's culminating deathbed,  
I prepare to close my eyes.

The machines are beeping loudly,  
I am running out of time.  
In these final fleeting moments,  
Reflection fills my mind.

I think of being a little boy,  
And skating on thin ice,  
Twirling around in winter's joy,  
With no worries, fear, or strife.

Then the cold beneath me cracked,  
I fell and dropped down through the ice,  
But my big brother, my big hero,  
Was there to save my life.

I remember then how wonderful,  
It was to fall in love.  
I was divinely blessed with Helen,  
An angel sent from up above.

She completed me in all my ways,  
She was loyal, beautiful and true,  
We wanted close companionship,  
So then we said, "I do."

Now I think just months ago,  
Sitting by my Christmas tree,  
With six children and eight grandbabies,  
My whole world surrounding me.

Little Nico and Alexander,  
Anxiously waited all around,  
Their presents could not be opened,  
'Til I gave them the countdown.

Now could my whole entire story,  
Really be leading up to this?  
To this hospital room so gloomy,  
Dark and dreary and amiss.

Has every moment, breath, and second,  
Led to pay life's final cost?  
For I sorrowfully remember,  
There's many things I've lost.

Vivid tears cloud my mind,  
Of the days that Helen passed.  
To no longer hold her in my arms,  
My smile did relapse.

I was left to think and ponder,  
And ask God simply, "why?"  
"Why did my perfect angel,  
Fly back home to Heaven's sky?"

After that my age increased,  
And wrinkles filled my eyes.  
I soon became immobile,  
I could no longer drive.

I soon became forgetful,  
Remembrance was hard to find.  
Then I sadly watched myself,  
Lose subtle pieces of my mind.

Then helplessly I struggled,  
To live life on my own,  
And in the list of things I lost,  
Then I lost my home.

Yes, there was pain, and there was hurt,  
There were tears and there was strife,  
But when I think of those sad times,  
Then I think of Jesus Christ.

The Son of God, the Prince of Love,  
Stepping down to earth from up above,  
He came to bear the sins I've carried,  
All for love, oh all for love.

His pain was mine, His tears were too,  
And on my cross He bled and died,  
Yet His power was too great for death's  
dark tomb.  
For three days later He did rise.

And now of this message I'm reminded,  
For He calls me once again,  
And on life's culminating deathbed,  
I put my faith and trust in Him.

So I think back to all my sorrows,  
And how He's blessed me all along,  
Though life's trials tried to make me weak,  
His loving gifts have made me strong.

For when I became too weak,  
To live life on my own,  
Tom and Lynn, you took me in,  
That meant more to me than gold.

When you opened up your doors to me,  
A truth to me was known,  
That even though I lost my house,  
Because of you I gained a home.

Then I think, dear Andrea,  
How encouraging you were to me,  
When my mind was having trouble,  
You took your time to help me think.

Just to sit and talk with you,  
And see Helen's smile that you wore,  
Though I forgot one hundred memories,  
You allowed me to remember one  
hundred thousand more.

And Gregory, thank you so much,  
For all of those long drives,  
Thank you for including me,  
And giving me your time.

I loved it when you picked me up,  
And took me to your store.  
So many lives have touched my heart,  
There at that Ram's Horn.

I'm not so sad I couldn't drive,  
To places near and far.  
Even though you took my keys,  
You let me use your car.

Finally, I think back to Helen,  
And the many tears I cried,  
But then I think of our eight grandchildren,  
My forever joy and pride.

For my diligent hard worker,  
Yes Pamela, you're very thoughtful,  
And I am oh so very proud,  
That you're my first grandchild.

And Paula, never lose your spirit,  
And the joy you've shown to  
your Papou,  
All put on their biggest smiles,  
When you enter into a room.

And sweet and lovely Stephanie,  
How I greatly cherish you.  
Your gentleness and calming love,  
Make me feel young and new.

And oh, the precious namesake,  
Dear Helen, you shine so bright.  
You have a world's most gorgeous smile,  
Beaming with your Yia-Yia's light.

Then there's my firstborn grandson,  
Oh, Gregory, proud of you I am,  
It has been my joy and privilege,  
Watching you become a man.

And Christina, I will miss your art,  
And brilliant creativity.  
Your compassion always warms my heart,  
Your laughter means so much to me.

And Alexander, you're so considerate,  
In so many ways that I think of.  
You always find a special way,  
To give me loads of your love.

And little Nico, my dear youngest,  
Heart of adventure, life, and health,  
I laugh those times that you are stubborn,  
You remind me of myself.

Of my grandchildren I am deeply proud,  
I love you all so very much.  
In all my moments spent with you,  
I couldn't smile enough.

You eight hold a legacy,  
And though it was so rough,  
Even though I lost my wife,  
In you I never lost her love.

So now I see quite clearly,  
My heart's overwhelmed with joy!  
God has blessed me and has  
shaped me,  
With my fourteen girls and boys.

I wish I could stay longer,  
To make memories many more,  
But here I am few breaths away,  
On the brink of Heaven's door.

But know that you all have my love,  
This world fails to compare with my  
family's worth.  
And always know that T.G.T.,  
Was the happiest man to walk this earth.

Now I must go to meet the King,  
Who saved me in His grace and love,  
And in time I'll try to thank Him,  
But I'll find eternity's not enough.

Now my whole world stands  
surrounding me,  
To say their last goodbyes.  
And on life's culminating deathbed,  
I prepare to RISE!

**Written by: Gregory J. Thomas Jr.  
October 5, 2010**