



## Sarah Boyd Thomas

March 20, 1919 - November 26, 2014

Sarah Boyd Thomas, 95 of Elkmont, AL died on Wednesday, November 26, 2014, at Ardmore Care & Rehabilitation Center in Ardmore, Tennessee. Born Thursday, March 20, 1919 in Blanche, Tennessee, she was the daughter of the late Ollie & Lillie Boyd. She was a member of the Church of Christ and worshipped at Pettusville most of her adult life. She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband: Aron Thomas, son: Larry Wade Thomas, siblings: Leslie Boyd, Effie Brewer, Evvie Hodges, Joe Boyd, and a great-grandson: Christopher Stanford. Surviving are one son Lewis Sebron (Helen) Thomas of Elkmont, AL, daughter, Linda (Bobby) Eaves of Elkmont, AL, granddaughters: Kathy Thomas (Tim) Stanford, Renea Eaves, Shea Thomas (Mike) Owens, Pam Eaves (Clifton) Moss, and Brandi Thomas all of Elkmont, great-grandchildren: Teal Stanford of Huntsville, Ali Taylor of Elkmont, Miranda Pressnell (Matthew) Brymer of Athens, Aron Moss of Elkmont, Lucas Moss of Elkmont, JonMikel Owens of Elkmont, a sister-in-law: Mildred Thomas of Elkmont, and several nieces and nephews. Funeral services will be at 12:00 PM on Saturday at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama with Bro. Steve Ferguson officiating. Burial will be in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Ardmore, AL. Pallbearers will be Tim Stanford, Mike Owens, Clifton Moss, Aron Moss, Lucas Moss, and JonMikel Owens. The family will receive friends from 5:00 PM to 8:00 PM on Friday, November 28, 2014, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama.



# Tribute Wall

JF

“ *My First Christmas in Heaven*

*I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below  
With tiny lights like Heaven's stars reflecting the snow.  
The sight is so spectacular- please wipe away the tear  
For I'm spending Christmas with Jesus this year.*

*I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear  
But the sound of music can't compare with the Christmas choir up  
here*

*I have no words to tell you the joys their voices bring  
For it's beyond description to hear the angels sing*

*I know how much you miss me, I see the pain inside your heart  
But I am not so far away, we really aren't apart.*

*So be happy for me dear ones you know I hold you dear  
And be glad I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.*

*I sent you each a special gift for my heavenly home above,  
I sent you each a memory of my undying love.*

*After all love is a gift more precious than pure gold.*

*It was always most important in the stories Jesus told.*

*Please love and keep each other as my Father said to do.*

*For I can't count the blessing of love he has for each of you.*

*So have a merry Christmas and wipe away that tear.*

*Remember I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.*

---

**Janice Finley** - December 17, 2014 at 01:14 PM