

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE JAN
THOMAS THANK YOU FOR
YOUR PRAYERS,
THOUGHTFULNESS, AND
SUPPORT DURING THIS
DIFFICULT TIME.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Sanders Funeral Home
806 E Market St • Smithfield , NC 27577
Phone: (919) 934-8416

Jan Marion Thomas

JUNE 27, 1953 — JULY 10, 2023

OBITUARY

Jan Thomas was born on June 27, 1953, and is the daughter of Stanley B. Thomas and Marion Gittens, and the sister of Stanley B. Thomas Jr. Jan was born and raised in New York, NY before moving to New Jersey, where she graduated from Tenafly High School. Jan eventually moved down to North Carolina after a couple of years of college in New York so she could live closer to her uncle.

Jan was an amazingly kind, loving, hilarious, and artistic soul who followed her passion for theatre and arts into college, while also majoring in English. Jan went from being a cheerleader and a track star who could have trained for the Olympics, to acting on Broadway, and multiple North Carolina theatres, including Raleigh Little Theatre and Theatre in the Park.

Jan settled down in Raleigh, NC where she raised her daughter, Ebony Thomas. She'd eventually become a chef with her own catering company, before electing to retire in 2018. From New York to New Jersey to North Carolina, Jan was blessed to have amazing experiences with amazing people who she loved dearly. She put everyone she loved first. Jan thought about how she could help her family and friends before she thought about taking care of herself. Jan very much loved her friends and co-workers who she kept in contact with over the years after retirement.

Jan is survived by her daughter, Ebony Thomas; her much beloved four-legged Grandpup, Tequila (who she affectionally referred to as Kiwi); and her Goddaughter, Heavenly. May she shine as bright as an angel as she did here on Earth as a mother, daughter, sister, and a friend.



“WEEP NOT FOR ME”

Weep not for me though I have gone
Into that gentle night
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet flight
I am at peace, my soul's at rest
There is no need for tears
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years
There is no pain, I suffer not
The fear is now all gone
Put now these things out of your thoughts
In your memory I live on
Remember not my fight for breath
Remember not the strife
Please do not dwell upon my death
But celebrate my life
-Constance Jenkins

