Pallbearers

Terrence Ages Mario Bakon Tavious Brock Terrance Davis Harold Holden Terry Thomas, Jr.

Honorary

Johnny C. Dean, Jr. Terrell Dean Pallbearers

Shawn Hillman Christopher Smith

Javarius Whitby

Flower Attendants

Nieces & Family

Heknowledgements

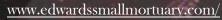
Our family extends its heartfelt appreciation for the prayers, phone calls, visits and many acts of kindness shown. You will never know how much you have helped us during our time of bereavement. We ask that you continue to lift us up in your prayers.

THE FAMILY

Arrangements Entrusted to:

Edwards Small Mortuary

"Committed to Excellence"
1011 Martin Luther King, Jr. Drive
Fort Valley, GA 31030
(478) 825-8700







Collemary in Loving

Howard Unterior THOMAS

October 27, 1978 - January 24, 2024

Saturday, February 3, 2024 11:00 AM EDWARDS SMALL MORTUARY CHAPEL 1011 MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. DRIVE FORT VALLEY, GA 31030

REPAST

AMERICAN LEGION 1212 PEACH PARKWAY FORT VALLEY, GEORGIA

Elder Cynthia Wornum, Eulogist

Summary of Life

Mr. Howard Unterio Thomas was born on October 27, 1978, to Ms. Laura L. Bakon and the late Mr. Howard Thomas at Peach County Hospital. "Peewee", as he was affectionately called by his family and "E\$ko" by friends, attended the public schools of Crawford and Peach Counties. On October 26, 1996, Peewee became a father. Keiyone Unterio was born just an hour shy of Peewee's 18th birthday. To make a better life for himself and his son, he enlisted in the United States Army in September of 1997.

In March of 2000, he met the love of his life, Dana, at Ft. McCoy in Wisconsin while attending a military class. They were married on January 2, 2003, and Kayden Unterio was born to this union. Peewee would shortly leave in 2003 to Iraq for war. He would return home and continue his military career until he retired on January 20, 2019.

Peewee was a strong and generous person. He had a love for motorcycles at an early age, riding along the dirt roads of Zenith. After traveling many roads on various motorcycles, Peewee purchased his dream motorcycle, a Harley Davidson, which he named "Wind Stalker." He made plenty of friends along the way because he loved to crack jokes. He loved cooking, grilling, and repairing things, and he started his own business, Scorpion Handy Services. He was so full of life and laughter.



Tributes to Dad

In the silence, your absence speaks volumes, each heartbeat echoes the void you've left. Yet, in memories, your strength ignites guiding me through shadows and light. Though parted by death's cruel decree, your spirit fuels the fire in me.

I will take care of Luna and Mom, don't worry. Promised amidst tears, our untold story, "I will be the man you taught me to be," in your honor, I rise resilient and free.

Love you Dad! Kayden





In the depths of my heart, where memories reside, lies the echo of your laughter, your strength, your stride. Pops you were the beacon, the light in my night, guiding me through darkness with your wisdom so bright. Your love was the cornerstone, the foundation so strong, teaching me to stand tall, to admit when I'm wrong. In your arms, I found solace; in your eyes, I saw grace. Your words were my compass, steering me through life's sea. Though you've journeyed beyond to a distant shore, your spirit lives on in my heart forevermore.

Love and Miss You Pops, Keiyone



On January 29, 2024, after a brief illness, our dearly beloved "Peewee" went to to join God's Army. There with open arms to welcome him in were his father, Mr. Howard Thomas; maternal grandparents: Mr. Willie B. Bakon, Sr. and Mrs. Leonia Hill Bakon; paternal grandparents: Mr. David Rumph and Ms. Gladys M. Thomas; uncles: Mr. Terry Thomas, Sr. and Mr. Harold Thomas; aunts: Ms. Lillian Thomas and Ms. Gail Thomas Jones along with great-grandparents, cousins, great uncles, great-aunts, and friends.

Peewee will always hold a special place in the hearts of his wife of 21 years, Mrs. Dana Boone-Thomas of Fayetteville, North Carolina, sons: Mr. Keivone Unterio Thomas of Atlanta, GA, and Mr. Kayden Unterio Thomas of Fayetteville, NC; mother, Ms. Laura L. Bakon, Fort Valley, GA.; sister, Ms. Hieatha Thomas Solomon, Atlanta, GA; a niece and nephew whom he raised as his own kids: Ms. Sharkeevia Janay Solomon, Warner Robins, and Mr. Ja'Quavius Tramaine Solomon, Atlanta, GA.; a great niece, Ms.Khori Chanel Whitby, Warner Robins, GA.; mother in law, Mrs. Cathy (Daniel) Parker, Annapolis, MD.; father in law, Mr. Tony Boone (Phyllis), Brandywine., uncles: Mr. Willie B. Bakon, Jr. (Glenda) Macon, GA, Mr. Stanley D. Bakon, Mr. Pernell Thomas, and Mr. Daryl Thomas, all of Fort Valley, GA; aunts: Mrs. Christine Goodman, Ms. Iona Thomas, Ms. Sandra Goodman, all of Fort Valley, GA, and Ms. Rosa Griffin, Annapolis, MD; two great aunts: Ms. Eunice N. Jones, Conley, GA and Ms. Missie L. Dean, Morrow, GA; one great uncle, Mr. Jimmie Lee Rumph, Fort Valley, GA; devoted friends who were always there to talk to him: Mr. Anthony Nelson, Sumter, SC, Mr. Antonio Cliett, Macon, GA, Mr. Ronnie Chatfield, Warner Robins, GA, Mr. Kershawn Williams, Roberta, GA, and Mr. Maurice Scott of Annapolis, MD; his goddaughter, Ms. Shakira Minor, Annapolis, MD; and his PTSD service animal, Luna; and a host of other friends, family, and loved ones.

I Made it Home

Dear Peewee,

As I write this, just know that I'm so heartbroken, and yes, I'm crying real tears(ugly). You would tell me not to cry, and everything will be ok, but you're not here for that reassurance. Why did you leave me so soon? We had so much more to do, especially this year. I will never forget you and all our memories. From riding around Fort Valley in the Nova, to cracking jokes about my LA Gear shoes with the sheriff buckle or my jerry curl from 8th grade, or how we shared a cake in the middle of October since we both had birthdays that month. Thanks for always being there, not only for me but for my little family. Thanks for being the father figure to J.T. (Jim), who looked up to you and thought his uncle was a superhero. I remember seeing his face light up when you surprised him at his Senior Night Football game after he asked you to escort him on the field. It was on your 39th birthday, but you made it about him. For being the soft uncle to Janay (Fatty) who got away with murder, as she was the only girl. You would always reference her as the daughter you never had, and continuously spoiled her with gifts until she had Khori. She would often say that you were her best friend, as you always got her ice cream. I know you loved that little "weirdo" and "bad thang", as you called her, and she loved you. How can I explain this to her?

I know they say that time heals all wounds, but will this wound ever close? You were my only sibling, my protector, my go- to, my comedian, my shoulder, my diary, my partner in crime and my best friend. I don't know how to move on. How can I mend this broken heart? What about mama? You talked to her every single day, all day. That is a hard act to follow. Especially since you and her had all the time in the world to talk, but I will try to come up with something.

I hope I made you proud, as you would often tell me. Just know I will forever love you and I will make sure I take care of mama. I know that I have nothing to be sad about, as we were raised together and had an unbreakable bond. You lived life every day and included me in it in every way. You were so strong, even until the end. You held on, and that's what I admired most about you. I was there with you, and you knew that. The last thing you said to me was that you loved me too, and that was enough. I am now at peace.

Now get your rest, E\$ko!! And remember, you will always be my favorite D.S.G.B.

Love Always,

Quisha

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Minister Dexter Davis
Processional & Viewing	
Musical Selection	Sis. LaShanda Mathis
Prayer	Dr. L.M. McRae
Scripture Reading The Old &	& New TestamentPastor Joseph Rumph
Soloist	
Poem	Sis. Quinder "Lucy" Thomas

Reflections

Mr. Anthony Nelson Ms. Sharkeevia Solomon Mr. Antonio Cliett

Open Reflections (Three minutes please)

Interment

Gaillard Church of Christ • 2465 Zenith Mill Road • Roberta, Georgia