

## When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see,  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, 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 you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.

When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand  
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand

The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above  
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But when I walked through Heaven's gate, I felt so much at home  
When God looked down and smiled at me from His great golden throne.

He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you."  
Today my life on earth is past, but here it starts anew

I promise no tomorrow but today will always last  
And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,  
For every time, you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

Tom was a quiet, warm, caring and gentle man, who was  
sincerely loved by all who knew him.

"Don't remember me with sadness,  
Don't remember me with tears,  
Just remember all the laughter  
we've shared throughout all the years."

Floral Bearers  
Family and Friends

Thomas' Note to God

Dear God Our Heavenly Father,  
I just want to thank You for your endless love for me.  
You have been there for me, far before I knew of You  
or even before I ever thought of coming to You.  
I will forever thank You for that precious act of love,  
where You gave up Your Son,  
so I could be part of You again.  
- Thomas

Acknowledgement

On behalf of the Ware Family, we would like to extend a warm thank you to our family and friends, especially Pamela Farmer, Doreatha Goffrey, and Beverly Jones for helping us through this difficult time. We sincerely Praise GOD for Brookland Baptist Church, Pastor Jackson, Deacon Suber, Deacon Johnson, Deacon Garvin and the Brookland staff, for your patience and guidance. We would also like to thank the Leevy's Funeral Home staff for your attentive service. Finally, a heartfelt thank you to everyone for all the many expressions of love, concern, kindness, generosity, and prayers. All you have done is very much appreciated. May God Bless and Keep each of you.

Fredericka Ware and Family

## Services Entrusted:

**Taylor Street Chapel**  
1831 Taylor Street  
Columbia, SC 29201  
(803)771-7799

I. S. Leevy Johnson  
-Owner & Director-

**Leevy's**  
FUNERAL HOME

Chris Leevy Johnson  
-President & Managing Director-

**Lower Richland Chapel**  
9120 Garners Ferry Road  
Hopkins, SC 29061  
(803) 776-6922

Leverette A. Williams, II  
-General Manager-

In  
**Honor**  
of your  
**Memory**

Mr. Thomas Melvin Ware



Thursday, December 16, 2021

11:00 a.m.

Brookland Baptist Church  
1066 Sunset Blvd.  
Columbia, South Carolina

Reverend Dr. Charles B. Jackson, Sr.  
-Pastor-

## Mr. Thomas Melvin Ware

Mr. Thomas Melvin Ware began his earthly journey on December 14, 1944, in Detroit, Michigan. As the son of Walter M. and Thomasene Williams Ware, he was the second of four siblings. For a short six years, he lived with his aunt in Georgia. When she became too ill to care for him, he was sent to live with his mother in Hartford, Connecticut.

Thomas was educated in the Hartford Public School System. Shortly after graduating from Thomas Snell Weaver High School, he was drafted and served in the United States Air Force beginning in 1965. Much of his deployment was spent in Viet Nam. Having achieved the rank of Sergeant, he was granted an Honorary Discharge in 1971.

Upon his return to Connecticut from the service, he worked at the Travelers Insurance Company and JC Penny before joining AT&T as a technology specialist, where he worked until his retirement. While employed at AT&T, he met the love of his life, Fredericka. From the day they met and eventually married, Thomas and Fredericka have been inseparable partners. Over the years, they proved how deeply they revered their marital vows of “in sickness and in health,” with Thomas suffering with PTSD, as well undergoing a kidney transplant and Fredericka's major back surgery. Through it all, they have been each other's steadfast supportive caretakers and mutual nurturers. They moved to Columbia, SC, in 2017 to continue on their retirement journey together. On November 14, 2021, they celebrated their fifteen-wedding anniversary.

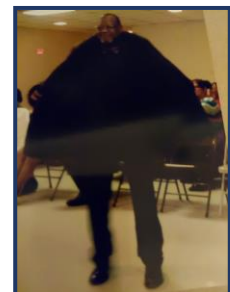
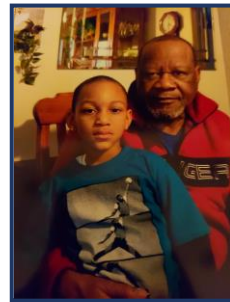
Thomas was an active Mason of Composite Lodge #22 of the Free & Accepted Masons. Rising to 32nd degree, he also served as Potentate of the Makalia Temple #172. He was also active in the Elks.

Everyone who knew Thomas knew he loved three things, **first of all was** God, his wife and family, **secondly was** being *Pop Pop* to his 7 grandchildren: Treyon Bosh, Tasjah Bosh, Amari Brown, Jayden Ware, Kentrell (Beanz) Brown, Darion Bailey, and Kori J. Brown, **third and finally was** looking his stylish best. He was a dresser and even when he was in his leisure attire, his clothing, sneakers or easy walkers and hat all had to be coordinated.

On November 23 2021, Thomas transitioned to begin his Eternal Heavenly journey. He was predeceased by: his mother and father; and stepbrother, Stanley Fleming.

To celebrate his life and continue his legacy are: his wife, Fredericka Young Ware; his son, Todrae (Tonya) Ware, of Austin, TX; stepchildren, Treasuri Brown and Kentrell (Shasa) Brown, all of Hartford, CT; stepmother, Ora Ware, of Bloomfield, CT; brother, Gary (Liz) Ware, of Ayden, NC; sisters, Valeria Williams, of St. Petersburg, FL and Wanda Ware Woodard, of Bloomfield, CT; stepsiblings, LaPrell Fleming, of East Hartford, CT and Dwight Fleming, of Bloomfield, CT; his seven grandchildren; three godchildren, Deja Spann Morgan, of Windell, NC, Marchita T. Beard, and Scott M. Morgan, both of Windsor, CT. He also had a host of nieces, nephews and wonderful dear friends, all of whom will miss him.

## Memories



## A Service of Remembrance

Musical Prelude.....Mr. Marcus Works  
 Processional  
 Musical Selection..... “Blessed Assurance”  
 Old Testament – Psalm 91:1-2.....Minister  
 New Testament – John 10:27-29.....Minister  
 The Lord’s Prayer in Song..... Ms. Pamela Farmer, *Family Friend*  
 Remarks.....Mr. Benjamin M. Blocker  
 Ms. Beverly Jones  
 Musical Selection.... “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”.....Ms. Cynthia Jones  
 Words of Comfort.....Reverend Nicky Wilson  
 Recessional  
 Postlude



## Committal, Benediction and Interment

1:00 p.m.  
 Fort Jackson National Cemetery  
 4170 Percival Road  
 Columbia, South Carolina