



James "David" Thomas

February 18, 1943 - September 18, 2018

James "David" Thomas, 75, passed away September 18, 2018 at St. Luke's in Carthage. David was born February 18, 1943 in Houston, TX to Jay D. and Mildred "Snyder" Thomas. David has lived in Carthage since 2000 and worked as a security guard; he was a member of Three Point Full Gospel Church in Brooklyn Heights.

David was united in marriage to Virginia "Harmon" July, 3, 1985 in Noble, OK; she survives.

David is also survived by two sons, Troy Lee Thomas of Amarillo, TX and Scott McBroom (Becky) of Carthage; two daughters, Sharon McBroom of Carthage and Billie Dunn (Scott) of Melborne, FL; one brother, Paul Thomas of Sarcoxie, MO; one sister, Carol Hoefler (Gary) of Yukon, OK; 14 grandchildren and five great grandchildren.

David was preceded in death by his parents and one great grandson. Visitation will be held from 3:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. Friday, February 21, 2018 at Ulmer Funeral Home. David will be inurned following the visitation.

Memorial contributions may be made to Three Point Full Gospel Church in care of Ulmer Funeral Home.

Online condolences may be made at www.ulmerfh.com.

Arrangements are under the direction of Ulmer Funeral Home

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **21**. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (CT)

Ulmer Funeral Home
1208 S. Garrison
Carthage, MO 64836
(417) 358-2222
ulmerfh@gmail.com
<https://www.ulmerfh.com/>

Tribute Wall

TS

“ Virginia, I am so sorry for your loss. Your in my thoughts and prayers.



Tammy Swaim - October 09, 2018 at 01:23 PM

SM

“ 5 files added to the album New Album Name



Sharon McBroom - September 20, 2018 at 02:40 PM

SM

“ Love... Is not always boisterous nor resplendent. Sometime love comes in softer tones, and understated. It is the silent love that we would somehow miss until the day we think back and reflect.

My Dad, was the epitome of love, to me.

He stood in the shoes of a biological father who wouldn't complete his role. It was not always easy and yet I always knew that he was there and loved me. Had it not been for him I may have never known what the love of a father is.

He never really stated it. It just wasn't his way but I remember the little things that spoke volumes to me. Like the time I was pregnant with my daughter,, He would come and pick me up then take me to McDonald's just because he knew I had cravings for that quarter pounder value meal. Or when my son was just a baby and I had no car. I would walk to work and day care with my son and one day I called home crying because I had to walk him in the rain. He surprised me with a car so that my son wouldn't have to get wet anymore.

I was not a perfect daughter, nor he, the perfect father, but I never doubted that he loved me and he was mine.

You could spend a lifetime wishing you had done things different or how they may have been better but, while you do, you will miss the things that was always right there.. -Love...

I love you Daddy and am grateful I got to share your love..

-Sharon

Sharon McBroom - September 20, 2018 at 02:26 PM