

Milford Y. Thomas

September 28, 1945 ~ February 7, 2022

Milford Yugger Thomas age 76, was raptured on February 7, 2022, following a brief battle with his physical stamina, succumbed to a heart attack. Milford was born on September 28, 1945. Milford is preceded in death by his parents Millard C. Thomas and Janie Bass Yugger Thomas COGIC. Milford was the oldest son. His brother Rev. Shadrach J. Thomas MBA (PM No. 2 Colorado Jurisdiction), and sister Euranius Y. Patterson (Lady Patterson) Community COGIC, Idaho Falls, ID. We were raised in COGIC, our father a Pastor, our mother State Supervisor. Our parents taught us how to hunt deer and fish for sustenance. Milford was a talented guitar player in our church. Milford had a deep love for God, family, and country. Everyone that knew Milford admired his work ethic. Milford was our big brother, a special big brother, that many siblings wish they had. Milford had true grit, there was nothing Milford would not do for Shadrach and Euranius “Euranis” all we had to do is ask. Momma and Big Momma “Mattie F. Deary” grandmother raised us to never lie, to defend one another, and eat good soul food, which is greatly missed. Milford never married, had no children. Milford attended South High School, attended the University of Utah in General Education. Entered the Army Specialist E4, Date of entry 27 October 67, National Defense Service Medal, served in Germany. He was Honorably Discharged.

Milford’s hobby, an Avid Trap Shooter with many trophies. Milford was a skilled laborer at Kennecott Copper, US Court of Appeals – Ninth Circuit. He was forced to retire from Moog Inc/E-Systems after serving for 38 years. Milford, continue his career and passion in mathematics and was vested once again with a new company - Albany Technology Inc., New York. He was a contractor at Boeing near the Salt Lake City International Airport. Leaving to morn, his brother, Rev. Shadrach J. Thomas, (Kay C. Thomas deceased), Theodore Alexander, Alexandria (deceased), Theodora Yvonne; Shadrach C. Thomas, Shadrach Rashad, Azariah Rashon; Sheryl Jolene (Jerome Lemons), Kiaya Lucero, Terrance Jerome, Kiana Jolene, Kendra Kristine, Derrick Terrel; Shauna Denise (Steve Sankey Jr.) Zion Jabari Simpson, Jaylen Nehemiah, Bryson Alexander; his sister, Euranius Y. Patterson, (Elder Donald D. Patterson, deceased), son Adran D. Posey, (Lori Barth) Jeff and Brain; Adell Donne’ Patterson; eleven grand nieces and nephews.

Ps. 23

1The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Ps. 27

1The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.
3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.
4 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.
5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.
6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.
7 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
8 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.
9 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.
11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.
12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.
13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.
14 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

Ps. 121

1I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.
6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Ps. 34:1-4

I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.
4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Ps. 124

"Thank You"

Tragedies are commonplace
All kinds of diseases, people are slipping away
Economies down, people don't get enough pay
But as for me all I can say
Is thank you Lord for all you've done for me

Folks without homes are in the streets
And the drug habit some say
They just can't beat
Muggers and robbers

No place seems to be safe
But you've been my protection
Every step of the way
And I wanna say
Thank you Lord for all you've done for me?
[Chorus in the background repeats:]
Thank you
It could've been me outdoors
With no food and no clothes
All left alone without a friend
Or just another number with a tragic end
But you didn't see fit
To let none of these things be
And every day by your power
That you keep on, that you keep on keeping me
I want to say
Thank you Lord for all you've done for me