

“Don’t Weep For Me” by Bob Gotti

Please don't mourn as I depart, for that is when my life will start.
No longer will I be facing death, I'll be breathing Heaven's breath.
Please don't weep, don't weep for me, I'll be at home in Eternity.
I had actually died in Christ, down on earth when I had my life.
Life on this earth began for me, a pilgrim's journey into Eternity.

When on earth I am no more, I will be in Heaven forevermore.
Finally with my Savior who died, to live for eternity by His side.
This earthly life is temporal friend, with a beginning and an end.
However, my death is not my end, for that is when I shall ascend,
To a majestic place above the sky, to reign with my Lord on high.

Unlike this earthly life my friend, a life in Heaven will have no end.
It begins for me a whole new life, spent forever with Jesus Christ.
My mortal body racked with pain, becomes immortal so I can reign,
And reign forever by Christ's side, in a new body that'll be glorified.
Friend, in just a moment I will change, never again to be the same.

When I ascend through that sky, Christ will indeed wipe every eye.
Friend there is no need to fear, for Christ will indeed dry every tear.
Death for me is life you see, so please my friend, don't weep for me.
So when I die don't mourn for me, for I will begin my life in eternity.
Just be certain you know The Lord, I will see you again for sure.

Acknowledgements

The family of Constance wishes to thank the community for the intentional acts of love & outpouring of kindness which has been extended during this time. The family has been sustained by the compassionate ministries of prayer, peace, and presence during this time of great loss. Our special thanks to Pastor James Bowie and the Greater Friendship Church for accommodating our needs at this time.

Comfort Ministry and After-Life Care Arrangements Entrusted To

J.E. Washington Funeral Services
2234 Glenwood Ave. 📍 Youngstown, OH 44511
(330) 782-8500

CELEBRATING the *life* of



Mrs. Constance Thurmon

NOVEMBER 29, 1943- JANUARY 24, 2024



SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 2024

9:00AM CALLING HOURS

10:00AM SERVICE

GREATER FRIENDSHIP BAPTIST CHURCH

646 LAKEWOOD AVE.

YOUNGSTOWN, OH 44502

- Order of Worship -



~Presentation of Colors by the Afro Dogs~

Prayer of Comfort

Reading of Sacred Text

The 23rd Psalms of David

Music Ministry- Lady Kay Guice

Acknowledgment of Public Tributes

The Life & Legacy- Mrs. Tammy R. Milner

Music Ministry- Lady Kay Guice

Words of Hope ~ Pastor James Bowie

Committal & Benediction

Recessional

The Cortege to Tod Homestead Cemetery
will be marshaled by the Afro Dogs MC

*Family & Friends are invited to the repast after
the services in the fellowship hall of
Greater Friendship Church*



The Gospel According to Matthew 11:28-30 "Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am [a]gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light."

The Life & Legacy of Constance Virginia Wells-Thurmon

On Wednesday, January 24, 2024, Constance Virginia (Wells) Thurmon, a spirited resident of Youngstown, departed this earthly life. She was born through the loving bond of James and Mary Wells in Martins Ferry, Ohio. Her journey with Christ began at a young age when she embraced her faith and became an esteemed member of the Greater Friendship Baptist Church. It was there, under the guidance of the Elder James C. Bowie, that she found solace and purpose. As a testament to her commitment, Constance underwent a profound baptism, to symbolize her deep beliefs.

Education played a vital role in hers life, and she attended the Youngstown public school system. Her academic journey culminated in her graduation from South High School, a significant milestone that marked the beginning of her pursuit of knowledge. Eager to expand her horizons, she enrolled at Youngstown State University, where she sought to broaden her intellectual boundaries. But Constance's hunger for learning extended beyond traditional academia; she also embarked on a successful venture in Beauty School, honing her skills and discovering her passion for aesthetics.

Constance's professional path was a testament to her unwavering commitment to service. Initially, she ventured into the world of retail, Constance's journey eventually transitioned her into the secretarial arena, showcasing her organizational skills and a keen attention to detail. During the last phase of her career, Constance truly found her calling. She spent 15 years where she dedicated herself to the noble cause of assisting terminally ill patients as a hospice aide. In this role, she exemplified compassion and unwavering support for others.

Constance's fiery passion for the motorcycle community was well known, and in 1976, she became a member of the Youngstown Chapter of the Afro Dogs Motorcycle Club. She proudly adopted the moniker "Durdy Redd." For more than a decade, she lent her talent and skills as the club's secretary, documenting the camaraderie that bound the members together. She fearlessly served as a Lady Sgt at Arms.

As the 90s dawned, Constance etched her name into history, becoming the one and only female member to ever ascend to the prestigious position of Vice President. After a lifetime of unwavering commitment, Constance retired as a revered and respected lifetime member of the Afro Dogs Motorcycle Club. Her tireless efforts and unyielding love for the motorcycle community continue to resonate, leaving an indelible mark on the hearts of all those who knew her. Over the course of her life, Constance developed a desire and a passion for the arts & crafts and went on to become a successful entrepreneur, marketing her creations at craft shows, bazaars and various other functions. She enjoyed crocheting blankets for her family.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her husband, Samuel Milton Thurmon of Detroit, MI; brother, Daniel Weste of Middleburg, FL; son, Curtis A. Wells (Antonia) of Nicholasville, KY; daughter, Dr. Mary L. Miller of Columbus, grandchildren, Rickey J. Harris Jr. (Camille) of Westerville, OH; Sarah Stevenson of Crescent Springs, KY; Dylan Bentley (Kimberly) of Lexington, KY; Jacob Wells (Casey) of Lexington, KY; 8 great grandchildren (Rickey III, Camila Joy, Rico, Gabriel, Michael, Ryan, John, and Harper); and a host of nieces and nephews and other relatives and friends.

Her departure was preceded by the passing of her parents, brother, James Madison Wells Jr., and sister, Barbara (Wells) Hankins.