

Sunrise

Born into this life on January 16th, in the year of our Lord Nineteen hundred and fifty-five. Ronald Thadison was gifted by God unto the care of Hazel and Robert Thadison at King Daughter's Hospital in Brookhaven, Mississippi.

The fourth child of seven children from this union, Ronald grew up in Brookhaven, among a proud family earning the nickname of "Tadpole". As the years grew onward "Tad" is what he would become affectionally known by his family and closest friends. The name Ron later replaced Tad to all accept those who knew him from the beginning.

Ron united with the body of Christ at an early age, under the Pastorage of the late Rev. P.T. Thadison at St. James Missionary Baptist Church and later St. Paul Baptist Church of Brookhaven, MS. Ron attended Grade school and High School in Brookhaven, as a student at Fannie Mullins, Alexander and Brookhaven High Schools. Upon completion Ron entered into service for his country following the steps of his oldest brother, as a member of the U.S. Marine Corp.

Upon honorary discharge Ron, entered the workforce as a skilled and dedicated worker often holding supervisory positions at several established companies. Ron's hallmark was his relaxed conversation, hearty laughter and congenial smile. If there was ever someone you could talk too. You could talk to Ron.

From his many years of service in his Uncle's establishment. Ron met many individuals who later became friends, who simply could and would have someone they could talk to.

In Ron they knew they had a friend....

So we salute the sunshine in our lives... Be it Ronald, Ron or simply Tad..

We salute you with cheers and not tears. We know not your passing but a new beginning. A new beginning in your spiritual birthplace and in a never-to-be forgotten place. The hearts of those who love you, and those to whom you loved too.

Sunset

On Sunday, October 3rd, in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Ninety-Nine. Our Precious Lord and Savior called unto his child to come home. Ron answered his calling; and to this end, it is not ours to question the reasons why, but to acknowledge God in his divine wisdom by replying...

To God be the Glory in this setting of the Sun, and let us marvel in it's beauty as we let thy will be done...

Ron leaves the physical world, but his spirit will remain with us every time the Sun shines. To call upon his presence all you need do is remember the times...
(when you and he did this or that...)

Ronald Thadison follows his (predeceased) father Robert into God's Care and leaves behind a *loving Mother*, Hazel Thadison, *loving Daughters* Yolanda (Maurice) Sims, Rolanda Smith, *Beloved Granddaughter* Sadarie Smith *Stepfather* Jessie Carter, *Devoted Brothers*, Victor Thadison of Brookhaven, MS. Micheal (Diane) Thadison & Phelon Thomas (Darlene) Thadison III of Milwaukee, WI. *loving Sisters*; Cynthia (Thomas) Thadison-Williams of Brookhaven MS. Phyllis (Stephon) Demeyers of Milwaukee, WI and Barbara (Tillman) Mosley of Dayton, OH.

Ron leaves a host of *loving Uncles, Aunts, Nephews, Nieces, Cousins and Friends*. Most Notably his uncle Willie (Rozena) Diggs of Milwaukee, WI. *Aunt* Patrinella Thadison Diggs and *Uncle* Lawrence Thadison of Brookhaven, MS.

There is no such thing as death.
In Nature nothing dies.
From each sad remnant of decay
Some forms of life arise.

-- Charles Mackey, 1814-1889,
There Is No Such Thing as Death