



CELEBRATING AND HONORING  
*The Remarkable Life of*



*Beulah  
Thompson*

OUR GIFT: JULY 11, 1926 ~ GOD'S GIFT: JANUARY 17, 2026



Celebration of Life  
SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 2026 | 11:00 AM

SWEET HOME MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH  
2503 16th St.

Galena Park, TX 77547  
Dr. Randy Williams, Pastor

Rev. Matthew R. Alix, Sr, Officiating



# Life's Journey



*"Life's journey begins with a countdown. Each breath is a gift and a farewell, urging us to create meaning in the fleeting space between hello and goodbye." – Emmanuel Apetsi*

Beulah Thompson was born July 11, 1926 in New Orleans, Louisiana to the late Eddie Bryce and Annie Carter. Of the five children Annie birthed, Beulah was the only child to live. After attending school in Louisiana in 1951, Beulah, moved to Houston, Texas. She met the love of her life Maurice Thompson in 1957 and united in marriage in 1961.



She dedicated her time caring for and serving others in need as a devoted healthcare worker at Sheltering Arms where she continued to use her skills and talents until retirement in the late 1990's.

Beulah enjoyed sewing. She was her children's personal fashion designer, seamstress and tailor throughout their school ages years. She enjoyed cooking and preparing meals for her family often, without using measurements nor recipes. Adding a little bit of this and a little bit of that, but most of all adding a whole lot of love. Though she couldn't grow them, she enjoyed caring for her plants. One of her favorite pastimes were completing word searches.

As Beulah would say, she didn't have much, but she gave as if she did. She held her family together as if it was her life's purpose. The love she poured into her family was indescribable. Beulah was often quiet, but when she spoke, you listened. She spoke with grace and poured out wisdom. Her strength is a reflection of the long life she lived. She always knew what was happening outside even though she rarely left her home. Throughout her home her spiritual music could be heard playing daily and she could be seen reading her bible - her daily bread.



Proceeding her in death is her husband, Maurice Thompson; sons, John A. Miles, John T. Miles, and Robert E. Miles and her daughters, Mary V. Miles and Wanda G. Miles.

She leaves to cherish her memories and continue her legacy her two daughters, Joyce A. Miles and Carolyn Miles Grimble; 12 grandchildren: Bridgette Miles Dawson (Robert), Loletta Bennett, Robert E. Bennett (Lakisha), Sharonda Miles Major (Earnest), Charles A. Dixon III (Sophelia), Iesha R. Wade, Damien L. Miles, Ashlei M. Rasmussen (John), Ebonee S. Miles, Tristan T. Grimble, Devonté D. Miles, and Tamiesha Bennett; 21 great grandchildren, 11 great-great grandchildren and a host of other relatives friends and associates.

# Order of Service

Musical Prelude ..... Soft Music

Processional ..... Clergy, Bearers & Family

Scripture Readings  
Old Testament  
New Testament

Musical Selection ..... "When The Gates Swing Open" – Otis Clay

Prayer of Comfort

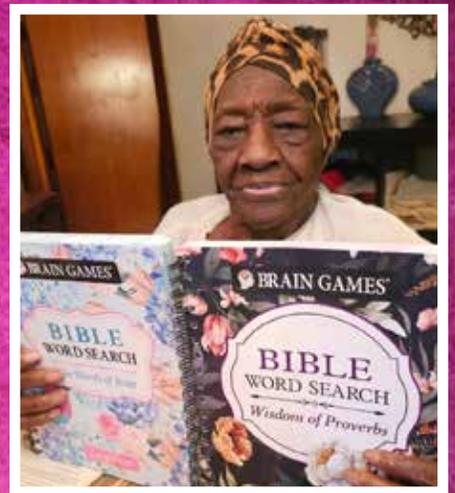
Musical Selection ..... Cassandra G. Branch

Expressions ..... 2 Minutes

Obituary ..... Read Silently  
(*"A Mother's Love"* – Xania Monet (Softly Plays))

Words of Comfort ..... Rev. Matthew R. Alix Sr

Recessional ..... Clergy, Bearers, Family, and Congregation



## PSALM 23



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

*He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
he leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in  
the paths of righteousness for his  
name's sake. 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.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the  
presence of my enemies:  
thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall  
follow me all the days of my life: and  
I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever*

## MISSING YOU, MOM

MOM, I MISS YOU MORE EACH DAY,  
IN COUNTLESS, UNSPOKEN, TENDER WAYS,  
YOUR LAUGHTER, A MELODY I LONG TO HEAR,  
YOUR COMFORTING PRESENCE, ALWAYS NEAR.

YOUR GENTLE HANDS THAT HELD ME TIGHT,  
GUIDING ME THROUGH EACH FEAR, EACH FRIGHT,  
YOUR WISDOM, A BEACON, STEADY AND TRUE,  
LIGHTING THE PATH I STUMBLED THROUGH.

THE DAYS FEEL LONG, THE NIGHTS TOO COLD,  
WITHOUT YOUR WARMTH, WITHOUT YOUR HOLD,  
MEMORIES OF YOU, BOTH SWEET AND BITTERSWEET,  
ARE TREASURES IN MY HEART, SO DEEP.

THOUGH YOU'RE NOT HERE, YOUR LOVE REMAINS,  
IN EVERY JOY, IN EVERY PAIN,  
MOM, YOUR LEGACY LIVES ON IN ME,  
IN ALL I AM, IN ALL I'LL BE.

SO, AS I WALK THIS ROAD ALONE,  
I CARRY WITH ME WHAT YOU'VE SHOWN,  
YOUR LOVE, YOUR STRENGTH, YOUR ENDLESS GRACE,  
FOREVER ETCHED IN MY HEART'S EMBRACE.

UNTIL THE DAY WE MEET AGAIN,  
I'LL CHERISH EVERY MOMENT WE HAD THEN,  
MISSING YOU, LOVING YOU, EVERY SINGLE DAY,  
IN MY HEART, YOU'LL ALWAYS STAY.

*Love Always,  
Your Baby Girl Bridgette Until We Meet Again*



## Tributes of Love

### "A MOTHER'S LOVE"

I still hear your voice in the morning light  
Like a whisper on the wind, holding me tight  
You taught me strength with your gentle hands  
Built me up when I couldn't stand  
And though you're not here to wipe my tears  
Your love still echoes through the years

I see your smile in the mirror's frame  
Feel your pride when I speak your name  
You gave me roots, you gave me wings  
Now I carry your heart in everything  
And when I fall, I hear you say  
"You're stronger than the storm today"

Through every season, every goodbye  
You're the reason I still try  
You're in the wind, the earth, the sea  
Forever part of me

A mother's love never fades, never breaks  
It lives on in the choices I make  
In every laugh, every tear I cry  
In the stars that light up the sky  
It's the light that darkness can't take

In every hug, every lullaby  
You're the reason I still fly  
You're the angel walking by my side  
No matter the miles, no matter the time  
A mother's love, never dies

*Forever Your Daughters with Love,  
Carolyn & Joyce*

## MY GRANDMOTHER

I'm not going to be able to pick up the phone and call you anymore. I'm not going to be able to stop by the house to love on you anymore. I'm not going to be able to sneak pictures and videos of you when you're not looking anymore, and I can't put into words how much it hurts. I am thankful that you're not in pain anymore, and I got to sit with you one last time. I don't know what these next days and weeks will bring, but I take solace in the fact that you and Pa-Pa always looked out for us, and I wouldn't be who I am without you. Thank you so much, and I will always love you.

*~Love Always, Sharonda Major*

## "MAW MAW'S HOUSE/A GRANDMOTHER'S LOVE"

Once a home...it was and only a house...it is, now with the vanishing of your presence nothing anymore is as usual moving forward. 10446 Castleton Street holds the history, the laughter, the tears, the secrets but most of all the unforgettable fond memories from the start of a heritage created. If those walls could talk, oh, the stories they would tell. The clicks, scuffs, and the taps heard from scurrying across those brown hardwood floors as the growth from immaturity (toddler) to now maturity (adult) that you were able to experience and witness firsthand from your VIP seat as the matriarch. The birthday celebrations to holiday festivities to simple get-togethers without you will now feel like an extinguished flame. The door that once was always unlocked and opened is now closed and locked and while the porch light is still on there is no one home dwelling inside. A grandmother's love is a heart song that never fades nor skips a beat. It is a musical soundtrack that is always on repeat. Though I can't or won't hear the beat or tune aloud anymore in days ahead. Your love is that forever beat blaring loudly within my head that comforts the pain from an aching heart. That rhythmic love beat that no one else can hear but me and together you and I get to dance to our own beat. Only if I could have one more usual anything with you at the spot I call "Maw Maw's House", I would take it only if you were there. "Maw Maw's House" is just not a location, "Maw Maw's House" lives on the inside of me, and I will take and leave sprinkles of "Maw Maw's House" wherever I will be.

*~Love You Always and Forever, Iesha R. Wade - Your Granddaughter*

## WHEN I THINK OF YOU

When I think of you, I remember your smile, your grace, your wisdom, your resilience, and your love. When I think of you, I remember that those qualities are still present — through your spirit and through me. When I think of you, I'm reminded of your strength. You encouraged me to always be the best version of myself and not see the world as an obstacle but my canvas. A place to draw, shape, and frame my purpose. When I think of you, I remember our hours-long conversations about the meaning of it all and the essence of life. We both understood that life is temporary but our energy and impact are long lived. When I think of you, I still feel comfort. I still hear your voice, your encouragement, and your kindness. There was and still is a sense of home with you — a selfless and pure place where I could just escape the world — although, it was you that encouraged me to own my place in it. When I think of you, there's no need to remember you. This is because I know that a part of you now lives through me.

*Your grandson, Tristan Grimble*

## MAWMAW,

I am deeply grateful for the quality time we shared together. Thank you for imparting your wisdom upon me. I treasure our extended conversations! All Glory be to God for granting me the ability to provide you with exceptional care to enhance your well-being of life. You are forever in my heart. MawMaw, I will miss hearing you say you love me, wishing me goodnight, as well as your gratitude for me. Take you rest Queen!

*Love Always, Tamiesha*

# Heartfelt Memories







## *Active Pallbearers*

Robert E. Bennett  
Tristan T. Grimble  
Justin J. Harmason

Charles A. Dixon, III  
Jaquillan M. Harmason  
Devonté D. Miles

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Cameron Brown  
Isaiah Dixon  
Billy R. Grimble  
Ashton R. Wade

Robert Dawson  
Xavier Dixon  
Damien D. Miles



## *Acknowledgments*

We extend our heartfelt thanks to the private caregivers (Tamiesha Bennett, Lulu Brooks, Gwendolyn Ford, Michelle Foster & Rejounda Lewis) who provided exceptional, gentle care for our beloved Beulah Thompson. Your selfless service, invaluable presence, offering comfort and support when needed. You helped us navigate a difficult journey with grace and love. We are eternally grateful for your many acts of kindness during this difficult time. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers as we accept what god has allowed. May the lord bless you and your family for your outpour of love.



## *Interment*

Brookside Memorial Park  
13747 Eastex Freeway | Houston, TX 77039

## *Repast*

Beulah Thompson (Maw Maw's House)  
10446 Castleton Street | Houston, TX 77016

## *Final Arrangements Entrusted To:*



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