



James "Tom" Thomas Williams

September 21, 1938 - December 28, 2012

J. Thomas Williams, CPA

Mr. Williams, 74, of Matthews, died Friday, December 28, 2012, at the Presbyterian Hospital in Matthews, North Carolina.

Tom was born in Cabarrus County, North Carolina, on Wednesday, September 21, 1938, the son of Woodley and Addie (Eudy) Williams. He grew up in Cabarrus County, attending and graduating from the schools there before attending UNCC for his accounting degree. In service to his country, Tom honorably served in the United States Air Force. He went on to marry Ms. Gloria Stinson and he started J. Thomas Williams, CPA.

At Tom's request, he will be cremated and his ashes will be scattered during a private ceremony at a later date. Memorials in Tom's name appreciated to the American Lung Association, <http://www.lung.org/>

FOLLOWING ARE PERSONAL MESSAGES AND POEMS DONE BY TOM BEFORE HE DIED.

To all of my family and friends:

I thank you for allowing me to be a part of your life and I will be eternally grateful that you were a part of mine. It was a hell of a ride.

Peace and love,

Tom

When I leave you, whom I love
to go along the silent way...
Grieve not,
nor speak of me with tears,
but laugh and talk of me
as if I were beside you there.

I Will Be With You

Do not mourn me with your tears
Remember me with smiles and laughter
Open up your heart memories and
Remember me as one who tried his best
And forgive my failures and short comings
And I will be with you always

Do not search the starlit sky for me,
I am not there.
Find me in each new day, feel me
As the wind softly caresses your cheek,
Listen and hear me in the rain falling
Against the window or in the laughter
Of a child and I will be with you always.

If you speak my name with laughter,
I shall laugh with you, but
If you are sad or frightened, open your
Heart and say my name with love
Each time you call my name, you will

Feel me closer and closer and
I will be with you always

Do not be sad for me. Where I am
Is pure perfection. I shall wait for you
Here and we will have a new life together
A life that is ours, just ours and
The next and the next for I will
Be with you always.

J. Thomas Williams

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone,
It's all a part of the Master's plan -
A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing deeds

Miss me, but let me go.

Written by Allen Langley

When I die

Give what's left of me away to children
and old men that wait to die.

And if you need to cry,

Cry for your brother
walking the street beside you.

And when you need me,

Put your arms around anyone

And give them

What you need to give me.

I want to leave you something.

Something better than words or sounds.

Look for me in the people I've known or loved,

And if you cannot give me away,

At least let me live on in your eyes

and not on your mind.

You can love me most

By letting hands touch hands,

By letting bodies touch bodies,

And by letting go of children

that need to be free.

Love doesn't die, people do.

So, when all that's left of me is Love,

Give me away.

I'll see you at home
In the earth.

James Thomas Williams

ON THE DUNES

IF THERE IS ANY LIFE WHEN DEATH IS

OVER,

THESE TAWNY BEACHES WILL KNOW

MUCH OF ME,

I SHALL COME BACK, AS CONSTANT AND

AS CHANGEFUL

AS THE UNCHANGING, MANY-COLORED

SEA.

IF LIFE WAS SMALL, IF IT HAS MADE ME

SCORNFUL,

FORGIVE ME; I SHALL STRAIGHTEN

LIKE A FLAME

IN THE GREAT CALM OF DEATH, AND IF

YOU WANT ME

STAND ON THE SEA-WARD DUNES AND

CALL MY NAME.

SARA TEASDALE

Tribute Wall



“ James "Tom" Thomas Williams

October 05, 2023 at 07:26 AM



“ James "Tom" Thomas Williams

October 24, 2022 at 08:52 PM



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Amber White - January 03, 2013 at 12:19 AM



“ Gloria and Family; It is with sorrow and happiness to learn of how Tom looked at death. I did not see him very often, but each time was an experience. His grandfather and my grandfather were brothers, and we always talked about family. I know you will miss him as I will. The last time I talked with him was when he was looking for a painter for the beach house. I still live at Carolina Shores, and if there is anything I can help you with down here, please call. Larry Williams 910-880-0350 (We called each other "Cuz")

Larry Williams - January 01, 2013 at 07:38 AM