

*Celebration*  
OF LIFE

*Doris*

JEANETTE THOMAS

July 1, 1956 - November 29, 2025

# Life Reflections

**Doris** was born July 1, 1956 to Shadd Parker and Lucille Farmer. Doris was the middle born of three girls, Debra Parker and Darlene Parker and her brother Sean Strickland. Doris also had an additional set of siblings, Parker Shadd, John Shadd, Daniel Shadd and another sister Venus Shadd. She attended Avalon Park Elementary school in Chicago and Hirsh Metropolitan High School also located in Chicago. Doris married her High School sweetheart Karl E. Thomas Sr. and remained good friends until her passing. They welcomed two children, son Karl E. Thomas II (Kay-Tee) and a lovely daughter Tanisha C. Thomas-Young.

**Doris** recognized her God given talents early on in life. She was an amazing Customer services specialist. After graduating from high School, Doris started her career in Customer Service working for a historic Midwestern department chain Carson Pirie Scott. Doris' next endeavor was a 19 year career CNA Insurance company. Doris was also a state certified Pharmacy Technician. For her final act, Doris had long and illustrious 25 year career at United Parcel Services where she made an abundant amount of additional friends and love ones.

**Doris**, as she was affectionately known, was a shining light in the lives of all who had a privilege of knowing her. Doris use to enjoy bowling, attending and hosting family functions and shopping. Doris truly loved her family and friends. She adored each and every one of her grandchildren. Her passing has left a void in the hearts of her family, friends and many more whose Lives were touched by her. We ask that you remember her not for the way life ended, but for the way it was lived, and for the profound impact it had on the lives of those who had the pleasure of knowing her.

**Doris** leaves to cherish her memory, her mother, Lucille Strickland, children Kay-Tee (Shenita) and Tanisha (Kourtney), siblings; Debra, Darlene, Sean, Parker, John, Daniel and Venus, grandchildren; Karl Thomas III (Trey), Karter Thomas, Khamani Young, Kavion Young, K'Tianna Thomas, Kendall Young and Kierra Reeves, God daughters Ashante (Robin) Pagan, Kisha Love, Joi Thomas (Shun) and Maria Blakeney, Special sister & good friend Diane Love, and a host of family and friends.



# Precious Sentiments

**Grandson (Kavion)** there is not a day that goes by that i don't think of you grandma, I hope you're at peace. I love you grandma

**Grandson (Khamani)** I miss you grandma and wish u were here.

**Granddaughter (Kendall)** Grandma, I love you and thank you for always making sure we were okay and had everything we needed. I'm going to miss you so much.

## **(Children)** The Last of a Kind

The last of a kind has finally resigned. And left this mortal shore. So our hearts now pine for this precious kind. Who'll pass this way no more. Yet you leave us with great memories. And the many memories that we share. We will always hold you dear in our hearts. You will forever linger there. The last of a kind has resigned. And now is heaven bound, Now the journey there is thru the air For a great soul has left the ground. The last of a kind has left the ground. The last of a kind has now resigned. The last star to appear in the night. The last star to ever shine so bright. Good bye to a loving legend. Goodbye to a dear mother and friend. Say hallelujah to the Master, And rejoice forever with him. Our mother was the biggest Chicago Bears fan! Chicago Bears Coach, Ben Johnson uses the viral mantra ,Good better, best. Never let it rest. Til your good gets better, and you're better gets best!

Doris on three!"

**Daughter-In-Law (Nita)** Just before your passing, I remember your son asking you what you wanted for Christmas. Without hesitation, you said you wanted to go home. That moment has stayed with me so deeply. At the time, I don't think I fully understood what it meant—but now, it means everything. Today, we are saying goodbye to a woman who meant so much to all of us—a mother, a source of love, strength, and comfort. Her passing came far too soon, and the shock of it has left our hearts heavy, full of questions we may never have answers to. We truly believed there would be more time. After the surgery, there was hope—hope that her body would heal, hope that she would continue to fight, hope that we would share more conversations, more laughter, more memories. Losing her so soon after that hope has been heartbreaking beyond words. I also want to share something personal. I wasn't planning on going to Vegas during the procedure. But when you asked me to go, I realized I could say no. Being asked made me feel so special, so trusted, and so loved. I wasn't sure what to say next, but I went. And I am so glad I did. That moment, that choice, will always stay with me as a reminder of who you were—someone who made others feel seen and important, even while facing so much yourself. Cancer does not give fair chances. It does not follow our plans, our timelines, or even our faith. But what it can never take away is the love you gave so freely or the impact you made on everyone who knew you. Your strength was not measured by how long you fought, but by how deeply you loved, how selflessly you cared, and how present you were for your family. You may not be here with us in the way we wish, but you live on in every lesson you taught, every sacrifice you made, and every piece of love you left behind—especially in your son, who carries your heart and your strength with him every single day. Today, we don't say goodbye forever. We say thank you. Thank you for the love, the memories, and the bond that even death cannot break. You will always be with us, and you will always be loved.

## **In Loving Memory For My Sister...**

I think about you always, talk about you still. We had our bad days the tears and the fights but, the love was always there. No farewell words were spoken, No time to say Good bye, you were gone before I knew it and only God knows why. My heart aches in sadness and tears still flow. You will never be forgotten and my heart will never let you go. I Love you.

**Your Sister, Darlene**

## **Sister (Debra)** My sister

When I look back on our life we have always fought and argue since the first day mom brought you home. When I fell out the bed crying I remember in the kitchen on Harper both of us were pregnant you with your daughter and me with my son and we were fighting like crazy and Mom had to break it up we put holes in her wall and broke out windows. But we loved each other. We call each other every day you would greet me as hello Debra Jean and I would say hello Doris Thomas because you knew you and Gram were the only ones that could call me that and we would laugh and continue our conversation. I miss you. I wish I had known that the last time we had a disagreement would be the last time so all I have left are your voicemails that I plan on keeping so I can laugh, and even then you fussed at me. Because I didn't answer the phone. I know we love each other. We would always say so. I love you, Doris Thomas and I miss you so much.

**Brother (Sean)** Doris was a loving mother and sister that would do anything for her family. Doris was a person that would give some good advice whether you wanted to hear it or not. But she meant well. I will always miss my sister. I love you Doris Thomas. God blessed me with a Dynamic, Outgoing, Radiant, Independent, and Sassy friend as part of my sister circle. We shared countless adventures raising our kids, an abundance of fun attending your coworkers' functions, infinite shopping and restaurant sprees, and endless conversations. While I will miss your physical presence, the love and laughter we shared for 46 years is engraved in my heart for an eternity.

**Your sister friend "D"**

Doris you are not forgotten, Nor will you ever be, As long as life and memory last. I will remember thee. We became closer friends as the years went by, Your loving smile, your gentle face. You were loved by so many!!!

I am very sad

Mother of our Children and Grandmother!!

**Love you Always. Karl Thomas Sr.**



Monday, December 29, 2025  
 Visitation 10:00am  
 Services 11:00am  
**Nabors Family Funeral Home**  
 470 W. 172nd Street  
 Thornton, IL 60476

## Order of Service

Prayer  
 Scripture  
 Selection  
 Remarks from Family Members  
 Reading of Obituary  
 Selection  
 Words of Comfort  
 Final Review

Pallbearers  
 Delfondo, Jermaine JAMO Stoakley  
 Derrick Burton, Ed Scott, Greg West  
 Derrick Fox, Carl Allen

Interment  
 Holy Cross Cemetery and Mausoleums

Repast  
 Nabors Family Funeral Home  
 470 W. 172nd Street  
 Thornton, IL 60476

Arrangements Entrusted to:  
*Nabors Family Funeral Home*  
 Lillie Nabors, L.F.D.E.  
 470 W. 172nd St  
 Thornton, Illinois 60476  
 Office/Cell: 708-704-5023

*Expect Great Service...  
 and Receive Greater.*

