

REMEMBER ME

Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter,
We've shared throughout the years.
Now I am contended that my life was worthwhile,
Knowing that as I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.
When you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only a half step behind.
So please don't be unhappy.
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you
Each morning, noon, and night
Love Shalon Gore

Forever Hearts



Note of Thanks:

The family thanks all for their expressions of love and kindness. The Thomas-Gore Family



822-24 Kaighn Avenue Camden, NJ 08103 856-602-4035 Martha P. Plummer. Executive Director, NJ LIC. No. 4326

Homegaing CELEBRATION

- ~Wife
- ~Daughter
- ~Sister
- ~Cousín
- ~Aunt
- ~Mother
- ~Friend



Shalon E. Thomas-Gore

Sunrise: July 5, 1992 Sunset: July 24, 2021

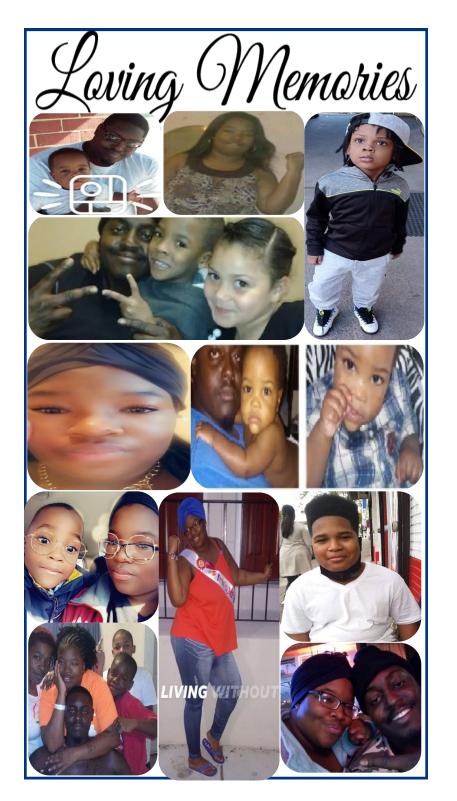
Friday, August 6, 2021

Viewing 9:00-10:30am

Service: 10:30am







Shalon's Life Story

Shalon Elvera Thomas-Gore was born on July 5, 1992. She went to school in Camden growing up as a child, later in life Shalon attended the youth build program where she learned her calling for helping others while finding her love for cooking.

Little Bear as she was called among many other nicknames also known as Cub which was her mother's favorite.

She worked at Rutgers university for sometime from there she and her son started their own business known all over the city as Angel Pack.

Shalon always looked out for the ones she loved and those she barely knew she just had enough love for everybody.

Shalon leaves to mourn her mother, her brothers, her sons, her husband, a host of family, friends and also her Bestie (Larrice Williams)



Order of Service

Procession Clergy, Family

Prayer of Comfort Maisha Streater-Green

Musical Selection Julia Benjamin

Reading of Scripture Pastor Kevin Washington

Old Testament Psalms 46: 1-4 New Testament John 14: 1-6

Acknowledgements

Life Story

Special Remarks Da'Quan Gore, Husband

Selection Julia Benjamin

Eulogy Pastor Kevin Washington

Benediction

Recession Clergy, Family

The moment that you died my heart was torn in two one side filled with heartache the other died with you.

I often lie awake at night when the world is fast asleep, and take a walk down memory lane with tears upon my cheeks.

Remembering you is easy
I do it everyday
but missing you is heartache
that never goes away.

I hold you tightly within my heart and there you will remain until the joyous day arrives that we will meet again.