

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude..... Cedrick Kidd

Welcome & Prayer Pastor Thad Blount

Hymn of Comfort Wilder Adkins
Faithful One *Friend*

Scripture Reading..... Pastor Thad Blount
Psalm 46:1-5, 10-11

Hymn..... Wilder Adkins
Turn your eyes upon Jesus

Scripture Reading..... Pastor John Manwell
Job 1:18-21

Time of Remembrance..... Jeannette Cleveland
Sister

Time of Remembrance..... Catherine Cashio
Sister

Eulogy..... Tom Dooley
Father

Closing Song..... Wilder Adkins
Lay Me Down

Closing Prayer..... All

Benediction & Announcements..... Pastor Thad Blount

CLOSING PRAYER

God of love and life,

In times of bright joy and dark suffering, we know you are with us.

Comfort us now in this time of grief.

Guide our hands to care for one another as you have cared for us.

Deepen our relationships in your love, mercy, and compassion.

Through your wisdom, lead our hearts to give and receive
forgiveness.

Fix in our hearts the perpetual light of your love and redemption.

May this light shine upon Thomas and grant him eternal rest.

“I was pondering today about some of the backpacking I did while I was younger. I went to lots of cool and different locales. I was thinking about some of the places I have been and some of the beautiful things that I have seen. The problem with carrying the weight of your tent and water and various other supplies is that the burden can make you fatigued. While trying to get to a camp site or make a deadline, I would get exhausted in some of the most beautiful places in the country. In my survival state of mind I would be hiking a trail while only looking down at the path, making sure that I wouldn't trip and fall over a root or a rock. I always used to hike like this, until one day I came to a realization that applies to a lot more than just a younger me drudging throughout the woods. In order for me to truly enjoy where I was, to really enjoy the colors of the leaves, the grandeur of the trees, the magnificence of the mountains and the beauty of the streams, I could not simply spend all my time looking down. **Just remember to make the effort in your everyday life to look for the beauty that is all around.**”

—Thomas S. Dooley, November 30, 2014

OBITUARY

Thomas Sydney Dooley, 24, died at home in Clay, Alabama, on February 2, 2017. He was born on December 11, 1992, in San Antonio, Texas, the son of Thomas P. Dooley and Laura (Anderson) Dooley. He played tuba in the band at Vestavia Hills High School and graduated in 2011. Thomas had attended the University of Alabama and was currently employed as a security guard. He enjoyed fireworks, BBQ, Indian food, video games, visiting with extended family, and marksmanship.

Thomas is survived by his parents Tom and Laura Dooley of Clay, and three siblings: Isaac (and Amanda) Dooley of Brooklyn, New York; Catherine (and Patrick) Cashio of Camden, New Jersey; and Jeannette (and Eric) Cleveland of Trussville. He leaves his paternal grandmother, Wilma Dooley of Atchison, Kansas; and his maternal grandparents, Sydney and Justine Anderson of Birmingham. He is also survived by many aunts, uncles, cousins, nephews, nieces, and friends.

Thomas, we will always carry your memory in our hearts.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Laura, Tom and family would like to say thank you to each one of you for coming to share our sorrow, grieve with us, and help us carry our burden. Thank you for the prayers, cards, flowers, food, visits, phone calls, Facebook posts, and texts. Your love helps us take the next step.

In memory of Thomas, donations may be made to Path Clearer to support an orphanage in India:

Path Clearer
7100 Cabin Lane
Pinson, Alabama 35126
www.PathClearer.com

Celebration of Life



Thomas S. Dooley

December 11, 1992 — February 2, 2017