



Andrew Joseph THOMURE

October 13, 1949 - September 24, 2018

Andrew Joseph Thomure

History

Andy was called home to our Lord on 09/24/18 at 3:00 AM!

He was born on 10/13/49 to Clara Mae and Andrew Jody Thomure. He was preceded in death by his mother Clara.

His life is celebrated by his father Andrew Jody Thomure, two daughters. Kim (Eric) Hicks and Tracy (Daryl) Brown. Also, by his siblings Clifford Thomure, Gary (Elaine) Thomure, LaTonya (Mark) Ruth, and John Thomure. Papa is loved and missed by his grandchildren Jennifer (Kaylon) Moore, Heather Hicks, Erikah Hicks, Ross Hicks, Sierra Brown, and Coleton Gabriel as well as his great grandson Morissey Guzman and Alice Mae Hicks. Love is also spread by a host of additional family members and friends.

Tid Bit

Even with Daddy's communication difficulties he didn't back down from an argument, which took place every day, multiple times a day. He loved to argue with other hard-headed people like his daughters who in return, would never disappoint their father because trust me we loved to talk back.

Not only was he a fantastic arguer, he was a great businessman also. He managed his business for many years and was very successful at doing so. He was a great business man..... the MEATMAN.

Daddy was a meat cutter, not a butcher. He loved meat and boy oh boy did he love talking about meat. The cut, the price, the profit, his versus someone else's. He would tell you all about meat.....

The Service

A memorial will take place on his birthday, October 13, at 11:00 AM at Lake View Memorial Gardens in Fairview Heights, IL. All are welcome to attend and celebrate Papa's

life. A reception to celebrate his life will follow at Tracy and Daryl's home in Pacific, MO where meat will probably be served. (Served but not talked about)

I would like to thank the staff at Pacific Care Center for their efforts and dedication in taking care of my Daddy. I appreciate the attention that was given.

Fun Facts

Papa was such a talented meat cutter that he could cut up a fryer without letting go of the chicken's legs.

His favorite day of the year was Christmas – which was the only day of the year that he took off work.

He dreamt of a pontoon boat and fishing on a regular basis. He talked about it often, but it was all talk and no action. Too much work and no play time made daddy have no pontoon boat or fishing pole.

Daddy once requested to be fish food when he passed away. He suggested that I cremate him and sprinkle him in the Mississippi as fish food. Well daddy.....naaahhhh I couldn't do it.

Rest in Peace Daddy. We love and miss you so much. No more battling the illness. You are finally at peace.

To live in hearts, we leave behind is not to die.

Thomas Campbell

Comments



“ My heart goes out to my nieces and their families on the loss of their dad, grandpa, great grandpa, brother, uncle, and friend. We will miss you and have always loved you my long time friend. Love Kat

Kathleen Osborn Corran - October 06, 2018 at 01:47 PM