



Mr. Ronald "Ron" Vernon Thomaston age 89, of Melrose

March 16, 1929 - August 21, 2018

Mr. Ronald "Ron" Vernon Thomaston age 89, of Melrose passed away at his home Tuesday, August 21, 2018. He was born March 16, 1929 in Lafayette, Alabama to Vernon and Opal (Goldin) Thomaston. Following 44 years of dedicated service, Mr. Thomaston retired from Delta Airlines as a jet engine power plant inspector. In 2004, he and his first wife Verna had moved from College Park, Georgia to Melrose making this their home. He was a member of Keystone Heights Christian Church, Delta Pioneers Club and Delta Bass Club. In addition to his parents he was also preceded in death by his first wife of 47 years Verna Black Thomaston. Mr. Thomaston is survived by his wife of 14 years Mary (McLure) Thomaston of Melrose along with his two daughters Glenda (Bruce) Thomaston Appling and Brenda (Buster) Thomaston Appling both of Middleburg. He was also known as "Papa Ron" or "Paco" to four grandchildren and nine great grandchildren. A memorial service will be held Saturday, August 25, 2018 at 5:00 p.m. at Keystone Heights Christian Church with his son-in-law Pastor Buster Appling officiating. In lieu of flowers please make a donation to North Florida Christian Camp, 6779 Camp Road, Keystone Heights, FL 32656. Arrangements are under the care of JONES-GALLAGHER FUNERAL HOME, 340 E. WALKER DR. KEYSTONE HEIGHTS, FL 32656. 352-473-3176. www.jonesgallagherfh.com

Comments



“ My Dad was a very special man and loved his family so much. In these last years as my twin and I were care takers for him, we saw him battle pain every day with as much strength as he could muster. In the weeks before his "Homegoing to Jesus", Brenda and I would work together to put him to bed. Once the covers were up and he was settled for a while we each would take a turn giving him a hug. Our Step Mother (affectionately known as "MaryMom") would look on this scene and smile. Brenda would lean down and put her arm around Dad's shoulder giving him her nightly squeeze as he looked into her eyes and whispered "I love you and thank you so much for helping me." She would stand over him, bend her arm at her elbow making a little platform. She'd look at him and say "Ok Dad, we are just next door. If you need us call out. The monitor will let us know you need us." Then she'd walk her fingers across her arm and say "And we'll come runnin!!!"

She'd step back and it'd be my turn. I'd lean in close for a long hug and then as I raised up a bit, I'd look in his eyes as he would say "I love you and thank you for helping me."

I would say "My pleasure Dad, I love you." Then as I stood I would make my hands in the shape of a beating heart and I would say with a laugh, "We made it another day ya'!!!!" Then I'd throw up my hands waving my arms and saying YAYYYYYYYYYYYY! Everyone would laugh and Dad would watch as we moved his power chair closer to his bed and laid out his towels and ice chip cup. Those are special memories for me to cherish for this was our regular routine every single night for at least a year or more. We thank everyone who prayed for our Dad, (and us). Especially our sweet husbands who have looked after our homes as Brenda and I have lived with these sweet ones to do our best to love and care for them for they have always done so much for us. God blessed us with a wonderful Dad and we are so thankful knowing that he is with our Heavenly Father and as believers in Jesus, we will see him again. We are thankful to say "See Ya Later Dad!"

Glenda Thomaston Appling - August 31, 2018 at 08:36 AM



“ I would like to express my deepest sympathy to family and friends. May all of your good memories be greater than your sadness during this difficult time. (Isaiah 25:8)

chris c - August 27, 2018 at 08:03 AM