



Thomas R. Painter

September 14, 1949 - March 9, 2008

Middletown - Thomas R. Painter, 58, Middletown, died March 9, 2008 at his residence after an extended illness. He was born September 14, 1949 in Anderson and lived in the Middletown area all of his life. He retired from Delco-Remy Division of General Motors after 30 years of service. Tom loved his family and friends and he adopted everyone he knew into his life. He is survived by his wife, whom he married June 13, 1999, Donna Sanders Painter; daughters, Stacy Painter of Anderson, Kelly & husband, Rodney Mitchell of Burlington, KY, Amanda Strausser of Anderson, Thalah Keefer of Anderson, Ashley Sanders of Anderson, Jessi Hollen of Middletown, and Brianna Painter of Middletown; mother, Ruby Poole Painter of Middletown; sister, Cathy Hilligoss of Markleville; brother, Steve & wife, Linda Painter of Markleville; eleven grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his father, Charles Painter; and brother-in-law, Rick Hilligoss. Services will be Friday, March 14, 2008 at 1:00 PM, at Robert D. Loose Funeral Home, South Chapel, 200 W. 53rd St., Anderson, with Pastor Michael Johnson officiating. Burial will be in Memorial Park Cemetery, Anderson. Visitation will be from 4-8 PM on Thursday, March 13, 2008 at the funeral home's south chapel. www.LooseFuneralHomes.com

Tribute Wall

AS

“ *I miss you soo much Tom I love you Daddy!!!!*

Ashley - March 13, 2008 at 12:00 AM

“ So sorry for your loss. I lost my mother just last month and the following poem brought me comfort, so I wanted to share it with you. To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say....but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you badly; you're part of my plan. There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears, but do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned, but if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; but together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain, then you can say to God at night..."My day was not in vain." And now I am contented...that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go.....from that body to be free, remember you're not going....you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey author

Janie Forister - March 11, 2008 at 12:00 AM