



## Mr. Thomas Arthur Boaz

July 3, 1952 - October 30, 2020

Mr. Thomas Arthur Boaz, age 68 of Old Hickory, Tennessee, passed away on Friday, October 30, 2020. He was born on July 3, 1952 to the late Edward and Barbara Boaz. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his sister Cheryl Kirk. He is survived by his daughter Nakia Schneider (Chris), brother's Jerry and Mike Boaz, granddaughter Keaton James (Lucas Majors), great-granddaughter Stella Majors, nieces Nancy, Joyce, and Barbara, nephew Bo Boaz, and Nakia's mother Fonda Boaz Wheeler.

Mr. Boaz was a funny, loving, and family oriented person. He had a generous spirit and was always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone in need, and he would give anyone the very shirt off his back. He had a fun-loving spirit and a great sense of humor. For example, every year on his daughter Nakia's birthday, he would make up a silly song and sing it to her. In his younger years, in his free time, he enjoyed dressing up in his boots, cowboy hat, and very colorful country western shirt to go country dancing. He was also a huge sports fan, and would watch literally any sport that was on, from the Cowboys to the Titans, to even Little League Baseball. He had the gift of gab and made friends everywhere he went. He was loved dearly and will be missed by all who knew him.

At this time there are no services scheduled for Mr. Boaz. Spring Hill Funeral Home has been entrusted with the final care of Mr. Boaz. 5110 Gallatin Road, Nashville, Tennessee 37216. (615) 865-1101. "Where Nashville Comes to Remember."

### A Note From Nakia:

As I sit here and think of the loss of my father Tommy, I am thinking of his last years where was sick and struggling. I wanted to change that, so I began thinking back to when he was vibrant and healthy and wanted to share some memories I have with you. Tommy was the best father. It truly was a role he was meant to play. I was the love of his life and he made sure that all he came in contact knew it too. He had some very bizarre sayings when people would ask him how he was doing. The two that come to mind are "I am gooder than gravy and better than snuff" or "If I was any gooder, my suspenders couldn't handle the strain". When I was a little girl, he always loved spending time with me. We would go

to Baskin Robbins for mint chocolate ice cream or to Shoney's for strawberry pie. He would ask me what I wanted to do that day, with my response of "I wanna go swinging and sliding" so off to the park we went. As far as dinner plans, my suggestion of "I wanna go to the movies" meaning a trip to Shakey's Pizza, where they would play old black and white movies, such as The Three

Stooges. Tommy left Nashville in 1980 to move to Arizona. I did not get to see him much, but I always knew where he was and I always had access to call him. He did get to come and visit me a few times when I was in grade school. He tried to teach me the Texas Two-step in my mom's living room. He was a great dancer, however, me, not so much. I had the opportunity to fly to Arizona when I was 17 and 19. These are the times I truly cherish. We would drive to California to see my Uncle Jerry. Along the way, he would always stop in Hollywood so I could walk up and down the streets and look in the shops. I remember Daddy, Jerry and I driving down the Pacific Coast Highway to Beverly Hills and walk along Rodeo Drive. Daddy and I went to Universal Studios (I think was the name) and did not complain once about me wanting to ride the Back to the Future at least 4 or 5 times. I think he actually enjoyed the ride as much as I did. Daddy and I would then drive to Las Vegas to see his brother Mike. He would take me to several casinos and put me in a corner, give me some money and tell me not to make a scene. If I won, I should go and get him. I never won. He was usually playing video poker. He just loved going to the casinos. As I close with the memories I wanted to share, he always called me his partner and we were partners to the end. I love you Cherokee (his CB handle years ago) from your Cherokee Princess (my CB handle). I will miss you more than you know.