



## Thomas Vaughan Lundy

June 15, 1961 - January 20, 2021

Mr. Thomas V Lundy, beloved husband, father, grandfather, son, brother and friend went home to the lord Wednesday, January 20, 2021 at the age of 59. Thomas was born in Fayetteville, North Carolina on June 15, 1961 son of Thomas and Beverlyn. Thomas completed high school and joined the Navy, Thomas was a gentlemen that valued family, a person who would always try to get family together, he enjoyed fishing, traveling and the beach, he adored his wife "Ms.Tina" as he would say, and he found great joy being in the company of his grandchildren, he was a very positive person, one that would give great advice, Thomas had a lot of great wisdom and knowledge, but most of all he had love. Thomas was the favorite dad, uncle, friend, therapist, encourager, etc. Thomas is survived by Katina, his loving and devoted wife, eleven children, Kimberly (Larry) Terrell, Jairus, Tiera, Akeeshalon, Elysa, Anjitina, Jasmyne, Jahmal, Ericka, and Audreia; ten grandchildren: Jai'zeale, Ka'niyah, Jai'keeyal, Krystian, Jy'llon, Josuee', Cedric, Larry Jr, Josiyah and Ka'milyah; five brothers: five sisters: and numerous nieces, nephews and friends.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

FEB 6. 11:00 AM (ET)

Zanders Memorial Chapel  
232 W. Michael Gladden Blvd.  
Apopka, FL 32703  
(407) 886-3388

# Tribute Wall



“ *Thomas Vaughan Lundy*

October 22, 2023 at 05:49 PM



“ *I swear it's like in our family we're all invincible. No one ever leaves. When it happens though it's hard to fathom. There's so many of us that we assume we will all be here forever. The almighty has his plan for everyone however, even our invincible bloodline. All I can do is pray for the healing of his wife and children and the hope that his spirit will live on in all of us because he has enough spirit to do just that. We love you and your forever in my heart Cousin Buzz.*



**Kasan Hutchinson** - February 06, 2021 at 02:47 PM

TE

“ *TIME STANDS STILL! There isn't much that I can do to fill this void or to replace the limb that has been ripped from me. For you are the one that I would be calling on now to see me through, to remind me (not with words, rather, with your presence) of both my strength and my humanness. As a child, you were my leader, as a teen, my protector, as an adult, my cheerleader – without judgement or fault. You listened when I called and lit up when I entered the room - I knew this! I accepted my role as your little sister and endured (LOL) your 6hr conversations about life – even though I had already experienced it. I also knew that in some ways, I was also the big sister as my goal during those long conversations with you on the road was to ensure that you made it home or to your next destination- safe and sound with a “knowing” smile and a feeling of unwavering support. The roads were your open space but also our time to catch up, to laugh, to cry, to remember... All precious moments that I will never forget. Know that I will forever be incomplete - as we were a unit, and now one less. But you will remain a constant in my life, Big Brother! One that I will count my blessings for daily. There is no greater gift that our parents could have given us. We will be forever bonded. So, I suppose, there is no need to say goodbye. As the roads, now wider, are above me and the conversations, forever in my heart. I love you as I have now for 54 years! Thank you for your unconditional love!*



---

Terre - February 05, 2021 at 03:39 PM

T(

“ **TIME STANDS STILL!** There isn't much that I can do to fill this void or to replace the limb that has been ripped from me. For you are the one that I would be calling on now to see me through, to remind me (not with words, rather, with your presence) of both my strength and my humanness. As a child, you were my leader, as a teen, my protector, as an adult, my cheerleader – without judgement or fault. You listened when I called and lit up when I entered the room - I knew this! I accepted my role as your little sister and endured (LOL) your 6hr conversations about life – even though I had already experienced it. **THANK YOU FOR SHARING!** I also knew when I needed to get into big sister mode - knowing that the goal during those long conversations with you on the road was to ensure that you made it home or to your next destination- safe and sound with a “knowing” smile and a feeling of unwavering support. **THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME BE THERE FOR YOU!** The roads were your open space but also our time to catch up, to laugh, to cry, to remember... All precious moments that I will never forget. **THANK YOU FOR THE MEMORIES!** Know that I will forever be incomplete - as we were a unit, and now one less. But you will remain a constant in my life, Big Brother! One that I will count my blessings for daily. There is no greater gift that our parents could have given us. We will be forever bonded. **THANK YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF ME!** So, I suppose, there is no need to say goodbye. As the roads, now wider, are above me and the conversations, forever in my heart. I love you as I have now for 54 years! **THANK YOU FOR YOUR UNCONDITIONAL LOVE!**



---

Terre (sister) - February 05, 2021 at 03:25 PM

NH

“Buzzy Wuzzy was a Bear!!”

*That's something I said to greet Buzz when we saw each other. Then we would both be laughing. I remember that starting so many years ago in our youth. Because Buzz, as most of family called him, was always a Big Man to me. From the time of our pre teen years onward the Legend just continued to grow. Many groups knew him by many names, I recall being regaled with stories of Tom Slick... But through these stories I realized so many others, like me, were in awe of Buzz and took special pride in their relationships with him. There are too many memories to mention here, but I do know what I'll remember most...*

*The laugh. He had a laugh that pulled you in, made you love that moment in time. So that's what I will hold onto from one of my earliest heroes... The Big Warm Genuine Laugh.*

*Miss you Buzz*

*Nate*

---

**Nate Hutch** - February 02, 2021 at 12:28 PM

BA

*Happy Birthday to my first born. Miss you every day. It does not get easier!. I miss the words Mom from you. You infectious mailed and big laugh. I miss the sunshine. You always bring and the love so permanently in your heart. I miss my Buz.*

---

**Beverlyn Allen** - June 15, 2023 at 11:44 AM