



Sophia T. Safian

June 8, 1925 - November 14, 2017

Sophia T. Safian (nee Thompson) on November 14, 2017 of Deptford. Age 92. Wife of the late Charles A. Safian for sixty-six years. Loving mother of Faith L. O'Neal (Mike) of West Deptford and Donna Conlon of West Deptford. Beloved sister of Kathryn Thompson Norris (Billy Norris, deceased). Predeceased brothers, Walter Thompson, John Thompson and Don Thompson (Maude, deceased). Predeceased sisters, Mattie Thompson Edmisten (Clyde, deceased), Ruth Thompson Greer (James, deceased), Faith Thompson Johnson (R.C.), Ann Thompson Brown, Sue Thompson Greene (Ray, deceased). Grandmother of Philip Beasley (Melanie), Rebecca O'Neal, Nicole White (Edward), Amanda O'Neal Grassia (Nicholas) and Charles O'Neal (Lorianne). Great-grandmother of Breanna White, Nicholas Grassia, Noel Beasley, Gabriel O'Neal, Lea Grassia, Gianna White and Trent O'Neal along with many nieces and nephews.

Services Private.

Arrangements by BOUCHER FUNERAL HOME, Deptford.

For condolences visit www.boucherfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Sophia T. Safian*

November 27, 2022 at 03:45 PM



“ *We are so sorry to hear of Sophia's passing. She would tell us every Christmas that she loved our Christmas lights and how special she would tell the grandchildren they were. After we got our dog she would even send our Christmas cards addressed to Jim, Nikki and Lola!! She is a very special woman who will be greatly missed! If the family needs anything, please please feel free to ask.*

Nikki and Jim Foreman

Nikki Foreman - November 16, 2017 at 08:26 PM

“ Are All the Children In?

by Anonymous

*I think oft times as night draws nigh
Of the old farmhouse on the hill,
Of a yard all wide and blossom-starred
Where the children played at will.
And when the night at last came down
Hushing the merry din,
Mother would look around and ask,
“Are all the children in?”*

*Tis many and many a year since then,
And the house on the hill
No longer echoes to children's feet
And the yard is still, so still.
But I see it all, the shadows creep,
And though many years have been
Since then, I can hear mother ask,
“Are all the children in?”*

*I wonder if when the shadows fall
On the last short, earthly day,
When we say good-by to the world outside
All tired with our childish play,
When we step out into that other land
Where mother so long has been,
Will we hear her ask, just as of old,
“Are all the children in?”*

-p



“ *Mother, We love you and will miss you. Faith & Mike ONeal*

Faith & Mike ONeal - November 15, 2017 at 10:50 AM