



Thomas Leftridge Gibson, III

February 20, 1964 - May 25, 2024

Thomas L. Gibson III, age 60, of Middle River, Maryland passed away on Saturday, May 25, 2024; He battled tirelessly for 6 months against esophageal cancer. He was born on February 20, 1964 in Maryland to his now late parents, Thomas L. Gibson Jr. and Carol Gibson (nee: Sanford); Beloved brother of Debra J. West (Peter), Edith F. Schott (Joseph), and Donna L. Decker (David); Cherished uncle of Jessica C. Sanzone (Daniel), the late Justin F. Schott, Kelly N. Decker, Laura M. Ontko (Daniel), Amy L. Woolsey (Tyler) and great-uncle of Carleigh M. Sanzone, Christian J. Sanzone, and "Peanut"; Dear best friend whom he considered a brother, Willis "Wes" West. Also survived by his beloved dogs, Daisy, Tucker, and Ava; and many cousins, extended family, and friends.

Tommy had a lifelong love for dogs, enjoyed fishing/boating, and watching the Baltimore Ravens. He was a wonderful cook who hosted family holiday meals, his famous annual crab feasts and Super Bowl parties. Despite teasing that "he hates kids", he truly loved his family and was always willing to help out in anyway possible.

Tribute Wall

AN

“ *Thomas Leftridge Gibson, III*

Anonymous - July 03, 2024 at 07:53 PM

KD

“ *I'm still here wishing this was all a dream; and that you're still here. \nMy childhood memories most of them involve you. The way you would take us sledding, and run around the neighborhood with lady, to playing endless hours of video games. \nYou were always there for me no matter what. You gave me my first car. I loved that blazer so much, but not nearly as much as I love you. \nYou took time out of your life so much for me. You adopted Tigger for me. When he ran away you spent all day going to what seems like every single shelter in Maryland to try to find him. \nI've never been one who enjoyed going fast, but you always took it easy on me on the boat. I think I'm the only one you took it easy on. \nI always remember that time when we were going to pick my rx8 from the mechanic, and you raced a car and got over 100 mph. It's still the only time I've ever been in a car that fast. \nI miss you so much. I love you so much. I can't wait to see you again* 🍷

Kelly Decker - June 03, 2024 at 09:03 PM

BC

“ *My sincere condolences to your family,\nI always enjoyed Tom's passion for the Raven's. His great smile and LOL his "no filter", always spoke his mind. I knew Tom for many years, he was a good man, I am glad to have known you. May you rest in peace, you deserve it!*

Bonnie Christhilf - May 31, 2024 at 07:55 PM

LO

“ I don't know how tomorrow is going to be a week since you went to heaven. I'm sure God is shaking his head at your bluntness. I miss you so much. Everyone is doing so great with making sure your dogs are getting as much love as we can. I'm sure they'd rather have you, we'd rather have you too. Love you so much

Laura Ontko - May 31, 2024 at 07:41 PM

MH

“ Tom was definitely his own person. Opinionated with no filter!!! Loved the good ole days with the Ravens Nest at O'Hara's!! Enjoyed watching football with him listening to his comments. He always talked highly of his family and would do anything in the world for them even if he hated kids LOL!!! \r\nHe also has some great parties and made the best German potato salad. Fly high Tom and rest in peace. My sincere sympathy the family and those he cherished

Monica Huettnner - May 29, 2024 at 07:23 PM

TS

“ My sincere condolences to your family. I was so sorry to hear of Tom's passing. I as well met Tom at Ohara's. He certainly was one of a kind, in a good way. Strong opinion, loving heart, and a true gentleman. The memories will last a lifetime. Lots of laughs. You will be missed my friend love, Teresa. Oh and GREAT HAIR! RIP

Teresa Shifflett - May 29, 2024 at 03:26 PM

CT

“ Hard to remember exactly how long ago I met Tom at O’s. We were always drinking and watching football. More like drinking and yelling at the tv. That man would argue with anyone and he would win. Or.. maybe the other person would just give up the argument. \nWe would get to O’s early every Sun to set the tables up for the game. Tom made sure I had front and center. The table arrangement made it difficult to get to the bathroom though. Tom would always smile a quirky smile and cup his hands 🤔🤔 The laughs we all had in front of that tv were priceless.\nThe man was argumentative, confrontational, and set in his ways. Honestly, that’s what I loved about him. He told it like it is. No sugar coating there. He was also the type of man that would do anything for his friends and family. \nI truly regret not having been there for his final days. I can only let his family know how much he meant to me. I’m a better person for having known him. \n\nRest easy, my friend 🦋

Christina Thanner - May 29, 2024 at 12:56 PM

DS

“ When I started dating Jess, she had moved in with Tom shortly after we began dating. When I first came to his house to pick her up Jess introduced me and Tom shook my hand but didn't say much nor did he look that impressed. I didn't take any offense and honestly probably would have done the same. I started coming over more and eventually he warmed up to me a bit more. While we dated Jess and I would join Tom at O'Hara's bar to watch the Ravens' games pretty much every Sunday. He was already a member of the Ravens roost at the bar and we became members too. They had sponsored a trip to the Poconos for skiing. Jess and I went along with her parents, and Tom. The first night we arrived they held a pajama party which we went to attend, but we didn't arrive until later. Tom was already there and to my surprise he was wearing his pajamas which consisted of a teddy bear t-shirt and the smallest teddy bear boxer shorts I have ever seen. I laughed so hard and that was the highlight of the whole trip!\n\nI know Tom could be brutally honest and direct to his friends and family but early on into Jess and I dating and even after we were married he always made me feel like part of the family. He was so generous and was always willing to help out how he could. We did so many things together as a family and everyone knows he always threw the best cookouts, Super Bowl parties, and holiday dinners. I have so many wonderful memories of Tom and I will really miss him.

Daniel Sanzone - May 29, 2024 at 12:48 PM

DE

“ Tom was a great friend which I met at O'Hara's. He was a character - fun, caring, & a giving man. I was taken back by the sad news and hope the family gets through this difficult time as he truly loved his family. Loved this loud spoken, opinionated guy - always friendly, always supportive, and so sorry I didn't text more often cuz I know how much he loved that NOT !!! 🙏. RIP friend - Denise & Mitchell 🕊️

Denise - May 29, 2024 at 11:46 AM

MG

“ Tom was such a softy on the inside, loved seeing him up O'hara's watching football, playing machines and just chatting about life. Sorry he's gone but lots of funny stories with his name included. Sending hugs to you all\n\nMissi n Tom

Missi gayer - May 29, 2024 at 10:49 AM

KL

“ Tim and Kathy Litz love Tom. For his birthday one year I made him sour beef and dumplings and cole slaw. Well we got a blizzard. He still got in his truck and drove to my house to pick it up. He was determined to have that meal. We both love to cook. We will miss him so much. He was loved by so many.

Kathy Litz - May 29, 2024 at 10:43 AM


EB

“ Tom was a good friend to me for many years. I am grateful for the memories of a long friendship. \nRest in peace.

Eileen Betz - May 29, 2024 at 09:44 AM

LO

“ When I found out my uncle was considered terminally ill, I wrote him a letter. I wanted him to know how much he means to me, but no amount of words put together could ever explain it. \n\nWhen I think about my childhood, so many of my amazing memories revolve around you. I really want to share some of my favorites with you, and I hope that some of my memories meant as much to you as they did me. \nI remember every single snow storm. It didn't matter how little, or how much if we could sled there was you and that blue truck coming for us. We'd sled for hours. It didn't matter how cold we got, we were there having the best time. \nI remember when we finally got old enough to want to start playing video games. Our first console; we were so excited. A brand new Nintendo 64 for Christmas from you! We were so excited we opened it up instantly. We played for hours in that basement playing super Mario. We played so much, that the Nintendo never actually made it to our house. I never even got half as close to finishing the game as you did. I was kinda jealous you were so much better at it than us. We got our own, and I never got close. \nI remember getting my first car. I couldn't get approved for the car I wanted. I didn't want any car but the one I didn't get approved for. No questions asked, I called you up. A “ what do you want now” and I was telling you I needed a co signer. A quick “ I hate kids.” “ yeah I hate me too, meet me at the bank please.” And there you were. Not only for that car, but my next one too. I really needed to work on building my credit, but hey, I had you. \nI remember when I bought my first horse trailer. I had literally no idea how to drive it, and I didn't even own a truck. I knew you'd be there. I knew you'd help me. We were on our way to pick it up, when you started lecturing me on how I need to check the vin etc etc. I replied “ yeah, but I think it's going to be obvious which one is mine.” A few minutes go by, and you reply “ it's fucking pink isn't it” we both laughed. I didn't need to answer that. \nFrom tubing on your boat, to hanging out at your house, to the crab feasts, to annoying you with anything I asked for (because we all knew you'd drop anything for us.) you were always the first person I'd ask, while also being the only person I'd ever ask. \nThank you for all the memories. Thank you for all the ones we

continue to make. Thank you for instilling your love for dogs into me. Thank you for helping make me into the person I am. \nI hope I hate my nephews and nieces half as much as you hated us kids. Because hell, for how much you said you hated kids... it felt a lot like unconditional love.\n\nI'm heartbroken that there won't be any more memories, but the ones I have sure are great 

Laura Ontko - May 29, 2024 at 09:39 AM

AN

“ Jess - we are so sorry for your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.

Anonymous - May 29, 2024 at 08:27 AM

EF

“ Uncle Tommy was always a character! My first time meeting him was when I was hunched over a toilet after a night of drinking. What could've been a horrible first impression, turned into a friendly joke for years to come! That morning, he had never met me before (Jess had let me stay the night), but man he let me have it! He was cracking jokes at my expense left and right in that booming voice through the bathroom door. But he allowed me to stay and made me feel welcome-then and many times throughout the years at his Super Bowl parties and Crab feasts. He was generous, funny, loud, and was an all-around good guy. He loved his family, his friends, and his dogs. Loyal to those he cared for and a hard worker. What a great sadness to lose him so early... his memory lives on through the lives he touched.

Elizabeth Fischer - May 28, 2024 at 07:26 PM

OB

“ RIP Brother RIP

One of you brothers - May 26, 2024 at 03:25 PM

AI

“ We are deeply sorry for your loss ~ *Simplicity Cremation & Funeral Services*

A Memorial Tree was planted for Thomas Leftridge Gibson, III - May 26, 2024 at 02:07 PM