

*Dear God,  
I want to become a member of Your family. I  
want to know for sure that You are my  
Father and I am Your child. I want my name  
recorded in the Lamb's book of life. So right  
now, I accept Your invitation to claim You as  
my Father and Your home as my own by  
confessing to You that I am a sinner. I'm  
sorry for my sin and I'm willing to turn from  
it, but I need Your help. I believe that Jesus  
died on the Cross to take away my sin, and I  
believe Jesus rose up from the dead to give  
me eternal life. I open up my life and invite  
Jesus to come in and take full control. From  
this moment forward, I will live my life for  
Him. I now place my hand in His.  
Amen.*

*Burnside Funeral Home  
Bridgeport, WV*



*In Beloved Memory*

*Arnold "Tom" McCord, Jr.*

*Entered into Life  
February 23, 1944*

*Entered into Eternal Life  
August 27, 2017*

*Commended to the Lord  
Saturday, September 2, 2017, at 10:30 a.m.  
Burnside Funeral Home*

*Presiding  
Pastor Aaron Morgan*

*Interment  
Bridgeport Cemetery*

Arnold “Tom” McCord, Jr., 73, of Bridgeport, passed away Sunday evening, August 27, 2017, in Carteret Craven Hospital, Morehead City, NC. He was born in Morgantown on February 23, 1944, the only child of Helen Josephine (Henderson) McCord, who survives in Grafton, and the late Arnold Thomas McCord, Sr.

*Arnold “Tom” McCord, Jr.*

In addition to his mother, he is survived by his loving wife of 52 years, Trinkia J. (Hanna) McCord, whom he married June 12, 1965.

Also surviving are his son, Jay McCord and his wife Kim, Bridgeport; and his grandson, Zachary McCord, Bridgeport.

Tom was a graduate of University High School, Morgantown. He was employed by Mountain Electronics for many years, and then worked for Cable Services. Along with Joe Petroff and Al Starr, he opened Supply Solutions, where he was co-owner for 19 years and retired from full-time activities in 2010. After retirement, he and Trinkia traveled the country and have lived in Indian Beach, NC for the last five years. He loved walking the beach and was always buying people something to eat wherever he went. He loved his country, loved to read adventures, but above all, he loved his family.

*February 23, 1944*  
*August 27, 2017*