



## Thanh Chi Pham

October 20, 1969 - January 28, 2018

Thanh Chi Pham, born on October 20, 1969 in Ho Chi Minh Vietnam, was the oldest son of Pham Ngoc Tai and Ta Thi Ngam. He, along with his older sister, Duyen, younger siblings of, Coung, Minh, Thanh, Hung, and My made up the Phamily. They lived happily together nested in the big city as a family of nine. At a young age, he had to go out and help his parents make a living to sustain the family. Thanks to his friendly demeanor, quick wits, and hardworking ethics he was able to make a name for himself and be successful in his line of work. By 1989, in order for a better future, he migrated to Malaysia in order to be eligible to immigrate to the United States of America. That's where he met his wife to be Tran Thu Bich and they got married soon after. By 1991 his first son was born, Pham Hoang Duy. Even though he did not have much at the time; he always made sure that his wife and son were never hunger. He also helped with many services in temples, like passing out food and cooking for the poor, while he was in Malaysia. He also made many lifelong friends along the way. 1996 was when his small family moved back and rejoined all his family members in Vietnam. While he was there, he went out to his mom shop and helped managed it. During the time he was there everyone was impressed at how well he had acclimated to the position and his work. However, by 1998, he had to once again, made the tough decision of leaving his parents and siblings in order to find a better future for the next generation; he moved to the US. Refusing the assistance from anyone, as he wanted to proof that he can make it on his own with his own two hands, he came to the US with nothing from than some clothes and \$100. With little English, he was able to land a job helping to make fish tank, making little more than \$5.50/hour. Later with the help of a family friend he became a truck driver; leaving his wife and child in the care of a family member on his wife side for weeks at a time; he would driver from Louisiana to California. He would refer to these as some of the darkest time of his life as his family were just barely managing to get by; and sometime would have to eat rich with soy sauce to call it a night. However, he still made sure that his son would get a Happy Meal from McDonald's at least once a week. He then joined H & S where he picked up manufacturing and programing skills and where he flourished. In the year 2000 he welcomed his 2nd son, Pham Hoang Henry, to the world. With what seem to be chains of good luck and fruits from his hard work; he managed to purchase his first home in 2002. From there he

accumulated his wealth and made sure his family have everything they need and desire, from cars to technology items etc. However, tragedy struck in the summer of 2016, he found out he had Stage 3 Lung Cancer. He faced it with courage and went to all his chemo and radiation treatment all while still working. Luckily by October 2016; the doctors said they have managed to get rid of the cancer, but will still need regular checkups. Unfortunately, he found out that the cancer had come back by the end of 2017 and seem to be spreading faster than before. He still did not let that discouraged his and went on with treatment without fear. The cancer this time prove to be too much of an obstacle to overcome and Thanh passed away on January 28, 2018; in the present of his wife, two son, parents, and siblings Coung and My. Everyone who knew Thanh was greatly sadden by his passing as the world have lost a great man; his parents lost a filial son; Wife lost a caring Husband; and sons lost a kind Father. However, everyone is still very thankful to have such a great man be a part of their lives. He will also forever live in our heart.

# Comments

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“ My condolences to the family May the God of all comfort bring you comfort at this time

DT - January 31, 2018 at 04:30 PM

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“ My thoughts and Prayers are with the entire Pham Family. I had the privilege of working with Thanh for 12 years.  
He was a great man. He loved his family. My favorite memory is having his son Henry come to work on a Saturday.  
His mom Bich and I put him to work in shipping, Henry helped me carry Travelers to another building(wearing safety glass and about 6 years old) Thanh was in that building and he look at Henry and said what are you doing son...Of course Henry smiled and said working hard like you Dad. I will treasure that memory always when I think of Thanh.

Judy Thompson-Dunlap - January 30, 2018 at 04:14 PM