

To You, My Family and Friends,

Do you hear my voice whispering, please stop grieving for me. Remember the best times, the loud talk, the music, the pranks, the twist and turns of my damn good life. Continue living, celebrating! Think about the good deeds and people I helped. I'm counting on you. Throw a party and keep on laughing and smiling. Go outside and look at the sun shining and see my smile twinkling. My body is not aching, my mind is at ease and my soul is at rest because I was truly blessed to have experienced the people and things in my life that God blessed me with. Promise me you'll go on with your lives. Continue the traditions we've made, no matter how small. I know you'll miss me, but you must keep your chin up. Know that one day we will be together again. I'll be at the gate welcoming you! Just remember, I will always treasure you.

Love,

Your Hubby, Pops, Son, Brother, Uncle, Bro, PaPa  
Harold



*"No Service Can Compare"*

**CUNNINGHAM FUNERAL HOME, LLC**

600 E. MAIN ST. KILGORE, TX 75662

903-984-2072

RENEE CUNNINGHAM & JESSICA CUNNINGHAM-JAMES

LICENSED FUNERAL DIRECTORS

[www.cunninghamkilgore.com](http://www.cunninghamkilgore.com)

Like us on facebook: @Cunninghamfuneralhome

*Celebrating The Life  
Of*

*Mr. Harold  
Thompson Jr.*

*November 20, 1965  
Heaven Sent*

*June 24, 2023  
Called Home*



*Services*

**Saturday, July 1, 2023 - 12:00 Noon  
Red Oak Missionary Baptist Church**

2717 S. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.  
Longview, TX 75602

**Rev. H.C. Rockmore- Pastor  
Rev. Harvel Davis- Eulogist**



# Life Reflections

Harold Thompson, Jr. was born in Longview, Texas on November 20, 1965, to Harold Thompson and Thelma Cox Thompson Caldwell. He received his formal education from Longview High School. He graduated with the class of 1985. He joined and was baptized at Philadelphia Baptist Church at a very young age. Harold knew God for himself. He fellowshipped with Bibleway Fellowship and Restoration Baptist for the later years of his life.

Harold owned his own business for the past 15 years. Harold was a fun, loving person, he did not meet a stranger. He was very straight forwarded with you in everything he did. Harold loved his family. He was the joy of any gathering.

Harold had several hobbies Riding Horses, Riding Motorcycles, and enjoyed driving his Corvette. Harold enjoyed his horses so much that he would often forget he had a family at home. He would always say he could go be with his horses after a stressful day because they would give him peace.

He is preceded in death by his father Harold Thompson, sister Renata Thompson Brightman, brothers Carl Wayne Sanders, Ronnie Glen Thompson, Darrel Thomas, and all of his grandparents.

He leaves to cherish his loving memories his sweetheart LaJoyce; mother Thelma Cox Thompson Caldwell, bonus dad Richard Caldwell; 8 children-Freda Wobberton, Tyler, TX; Harold Thompson Los Angeles, CA; Artiz Thompson, Dallas, TX; Kristopher Thompson(Kajara) Longview, TX; Kolde Thompson (Brianna) Kansas; Delaney Mosley, Arlington, TX; Treyvone Walters Longview, TX, and Lewis Johnson Longview, TX; 4 Bonus Children Glendon Penchon (Sharon), Skylor Terry, Casey Mosley, and Latreyus Williams; 8 grandchildren: Ja'Qualyn Randall, Daquavion Randall, Ja'Kadrain Wobberton, Noah Thompson, Azhya Fuggins, Kolde Thompson, Jr, Kensley Thompson, and Kiersten Thompson; 2 great-grandchildren Paris Randall and Ayla Randall; 2 sisters Debra Bell (Ervin) Longview, TX and Cassandra Johnson (Elton) Dallas, TX; 9 sister & brother in-laws Brenda Sanders, William Calico, Mary Jones, Alice Thibodeaux, Sherrion Fuller, Robert Calico, Sandra Calico, Rosemary Calico, and Allen Calico; 3 aunts Mary Brown Carter, Mae Helen Cox, and Barbara Cox; 3 uncles Noble Cox, Tom Cox, and Robby Cox; 35 Nieces and nephews and several great nieces and nephews; and a host of other relatives, friends, and loved ones.

## Active Pallbearers

SKYLOR TERRY  
DAQUAVION RANDALL  
PAT BROWN  
LATREYUS WILLIAMS

DEAUNDRE HUNDLEY

D'CAMERON WALKER  
JA'KADRIAN WOBBERTON  
LAKEITH JOHNSON  
BRANDON CAREY

## Honorary Pallbearers

TREYVONE WALTERS  
HAROLD THOMPSON  
KRISTOPHER THOMPSON  
MAURICE HAYSLETT  
FREDERICK COX  
JERALE THOMAS  
KEELYN THOMAS  
CARLOS SANDERS  
ERVIN BELL  
GREGORY BROWN  
ERIC THOMPSON

LEWIS JOHNSON  
ARTIZ THOMPSON  
GLENDON PENCHEON  
JAQUALYN RANDAL  
BRUCE THOMPSON  
KENDRALE THOMAS  
MARCUS THOMAS  
MONTAYVION CRAIG  
ROY BELL  
DARIN BROWN  
ELEX BRADLEY

## Message of Gratitude


A word of SPECIAL APPRECIATION we will never be able to express privately or publicly the true sentiments of our hearts to each of you. Your sharing in the life of "Harold Thompson, Jr" has been a blessing. We thank you for the food, telephone calls, personal visits, text messages, prayers, floral arrangements, and cards. Whatever you did to console our hearts has been greatly appreciated. We thank you so much for all you have done.

The Harold Thompson Family

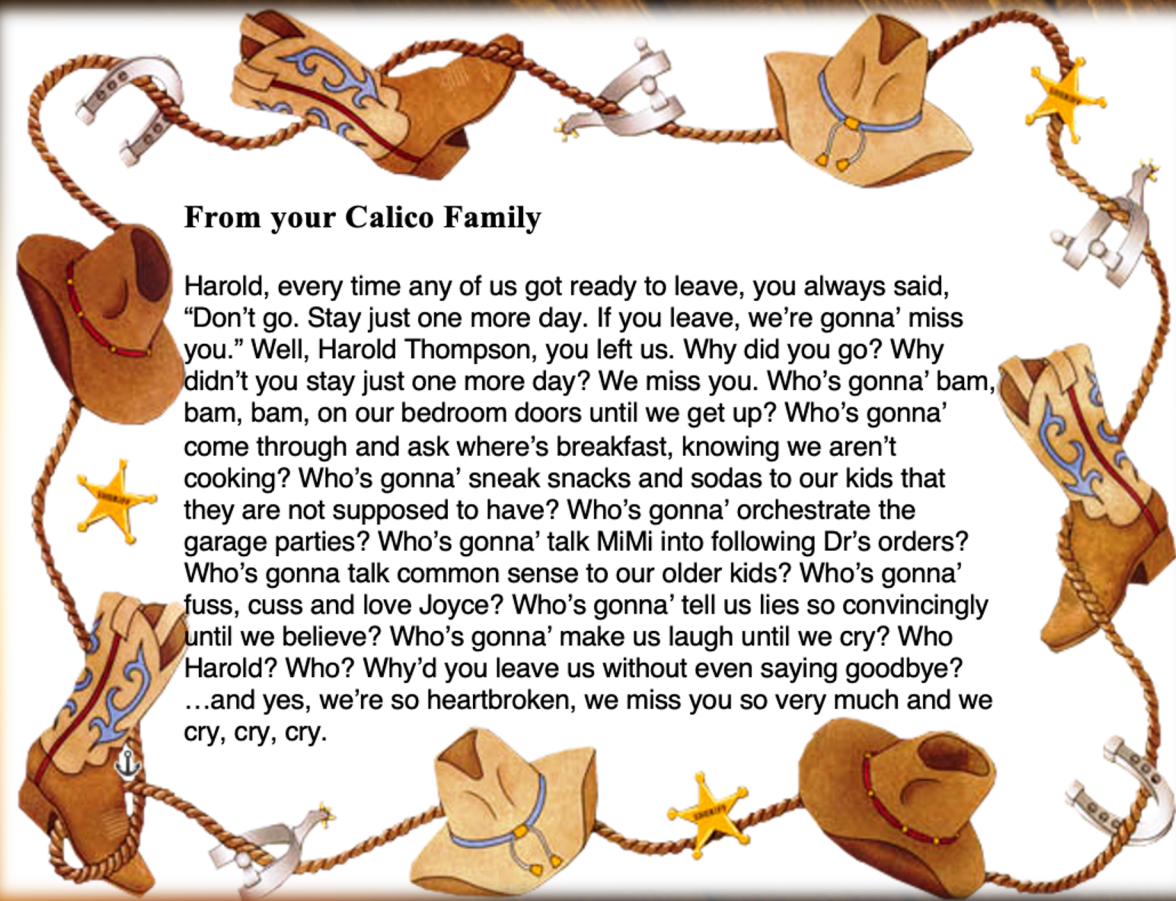
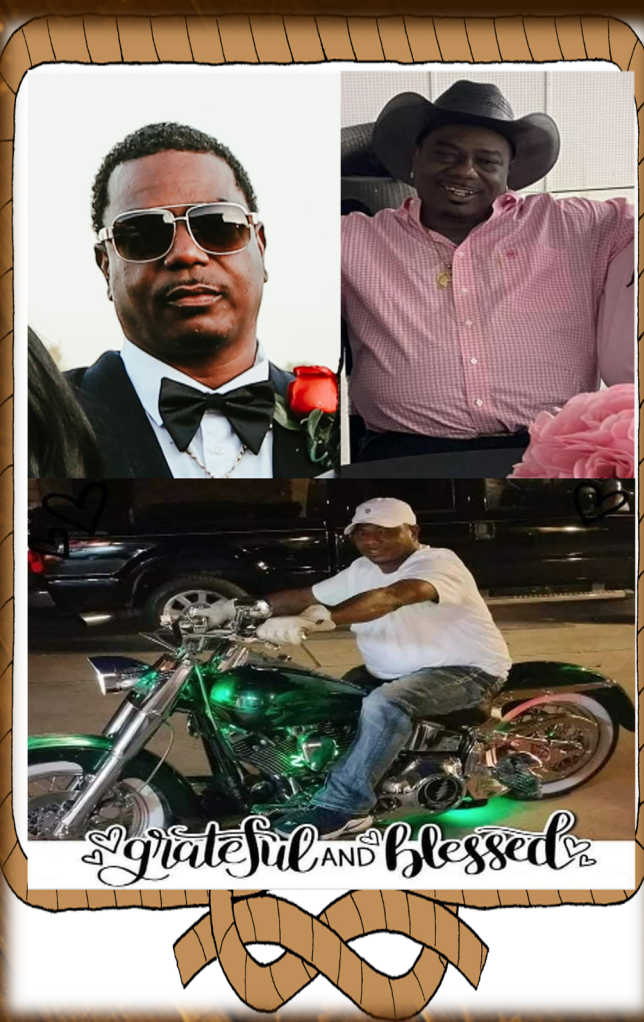
## Interment

LAKEVIEW CEMETERY  
LONGVIEW, TEXAS



Dear Daddy,  
 Just want you to know, you've taught me  
 one of the most valuable lessons in life!  
**"It's NOT how you START,  
 it's how you FINISH!"**  
 I use to be upset about you not being there  
 for me growing up. But if it took you to not  
 be there in order for you to become the man  
 you are today I accept that!  
 But since you've been apart of my life you've  
 been there every time I needed you.  
 Thanks for the tough   
 I love you Daddy *Fredda*  
 "A father holds his daughter hand for a short while,  
 but he holds her heart forever"

11/20/2023



### From your Calico Family


Harold, every time any of us got ready to leave, you always said,  
 "Don't go. Stay just one more day. If you leave, we're gonna' miss  
 you." Well, Harold Thompson, you left us. Why did you go? Why  
 didn't you stay just one more day? We miss you. Who's gonna' bam,  
 bam, bam, on our bedroom doors until we get up? Who's gonna'  
 come through and ask where's breakfast, knowing we aren't  
 cooking? Who's gonna' sneak snacks and sodas to our kids that  
 they are not supposed to have? Who's gonna' orchestrate the  
 garage parties? Who's gonna' talk MiMi into following Dr's orders?  
 Who's gonna' talk common sense to our older kids? Who's gonna'  
 fuss, cuss and love Joyce? Who's gonna' tell us lies so convincingly  
 until we believe? Who's gonna' make us laugh until we cry? Who  
 Harold? Who? Why'd you leave us without even saying goodbye?  
 ...and yes, we're so heartbroken, we miss you so very much and we  
 cry, cry, cry.

FOR  
 EVER  
 IN  
 OUR  
 HEARTS

~Precious Memories~



# E YOU



♥ LONG LIVE the saddle up KING ♥- Lewis

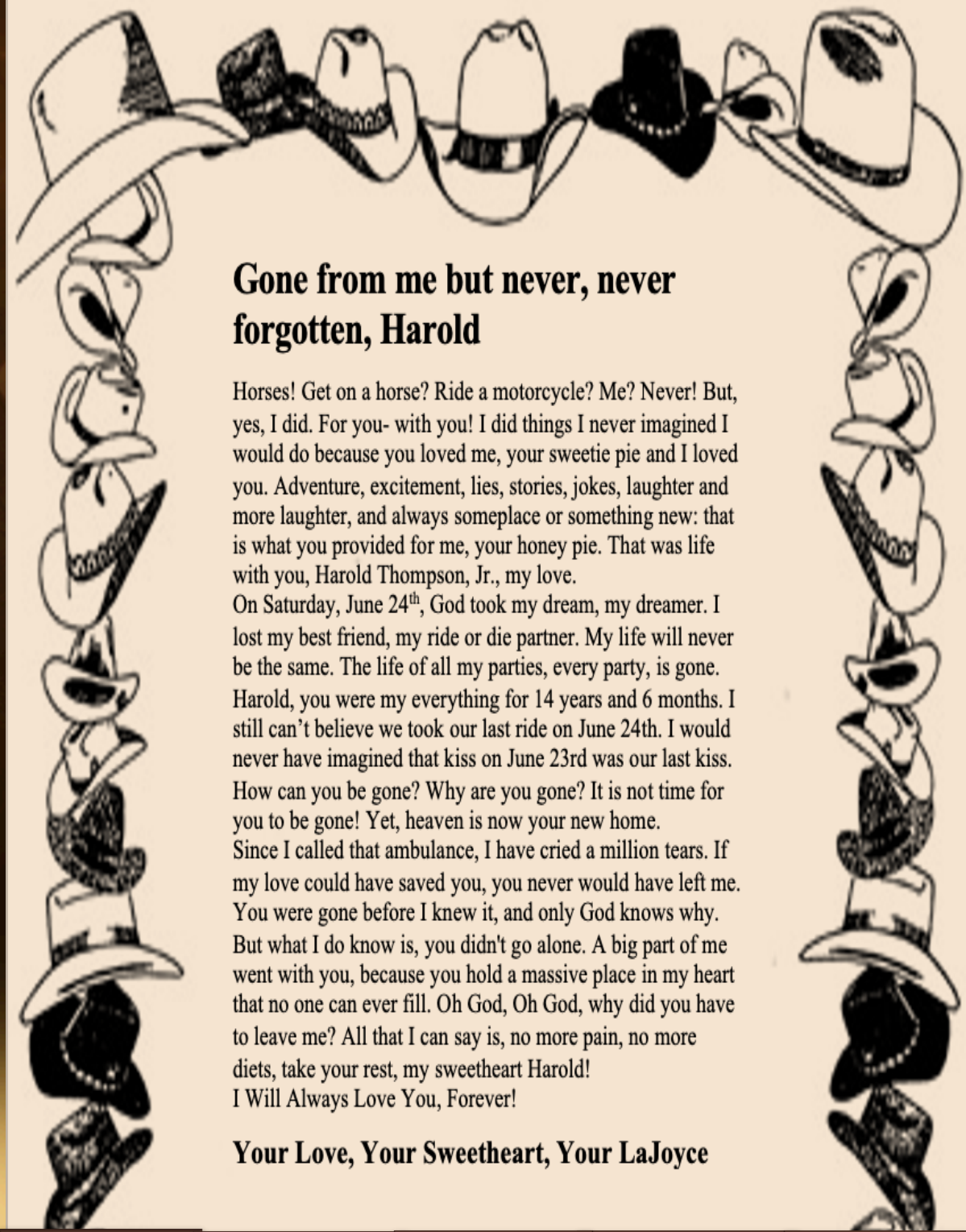
FROM YOUR BOYS



~Cherished Memories~







**Gone from me but never, never forgotten, Harold**

Horses! Get on a horse? Ride a motorcycle? Me? Never! But, yes, I did. For you- with you! I did things I never imagined I would do because you loved me, your sweetie pie and I loved you. Adventure, excitement, lies, stories, jokes, laughter and more laughter, and always someplace or something new: that is what you provided for me, your honey pie. That was life with you, Harold Thompson, Jr., my love.

On Saturday, June 24<sup>th</sup>, God took my dream, my dreamer. I lost my best friend, my ride or die partner. My life will never be the same. The life of all my parties, every party, is gone. Harold, you were my everything for 14 years and 6 months. I still can't believe we took our last ride on June 24th. I would never have imagined that kiss on June 23rd was our last kiss. How can you be gone? Why are you gone? It is not time for you to be gone! Yet, heaven is now your new home. Since I called that ambulance, I have cried a million tears. If my love could have saved you, you never would have left me. You were gone before I knew it, and only God knows why. But what I do know is, you didn't go alone. A big part of me went with you, because you hold a massive place in my heart that no one can ever fill. Oh God, Oh God, why did you have to leave me? All that I can say is, no more pain, no more diets, take your rest, my sweetheart Harold! I Will Always Love You, Forever!

**Your Love, Your Sweetheart, Your LaJoyce**



**F  
O  
R  
E  
V  
E  
R  
  
&  
  
A  
L  
W  
A  
Y  
S**



*~Beautiful Memories~*



# ~ Loving Tributes ~

## ***From your sisters, Sandra and Debra***

*JR. is who you are to us. Our baby brother. You were always a Leader, you did things your way. While here on earth, you did everything that you could do within your power to Protect us, to advise us, oh yeah and to irritate us to no end. We're going to miss our family times, your stories and your abilities to scare your nieces and nephews into doing what's right. We both truly will struggle with you not being our other piece. If you could have stayed here with us, we believe that you would have never left us. As difficult as it is today to say Goodbye, We know the pain that you were in and we Trust God makes No mistakes, So Baby Brother until we meet again we will always Cherish your memories and Love you Forever. -Debra and Sandra*

## **Love from your Mother**

*I was so happy to have him as my Son, my last born. Your father was so happy to name you Harold Thompson, Jr. My son was born with a strong will, and determination he wanted all the good things that life could offer. Some may say you were hard, while most have said that your kindness and generosity was extended to those who really needed help. The stories from your friends and acquaintances these past days, only enhanced the Pride and Love that I have for you my son. I'll remember the Good, the Bad and the Ugly and cherish All that you were. You brought me Joy, Love, and Laughter over and over again. I miss you son, but I know that you Loved the Lord and He Loved you enough to say come home and Rest. I'll see you again and know that You will be Loved forever and always.*

*-Mama*

Please pray for my family as we mourn the loss of another loved one my cousin/brother/ partner in crime. We say cousin but me and him both knew we're more like brothers, we talk on the phone every day, this one is so tough on me, because I'm truly lost now, he took his journey to the other side on Saturday, as I was driving over the road to Denver, it seems now that every time I travel I lose a love one.. I'm still out of town, but I had to stop and share how much this guy meant to me... he would drop everything if I called him for anything, he was on his way👊👊 rest easy my brother... tell mama and the rest of the family I said hello and see you all on the other side.

LOVE YOU BRO👊👊 Frederick Lee Cox Jr.

Junior Sayyyy!!! Sayyyy!! I really can't believe that you left us so soon. You took this exit 6 months to the day of Mama leaving. My heart is still so damaged. Grieving is so dog gone hard cuz, we're both just 57 years old. I'm 3 months older of course but, you swore you were the oldest, always trying to boss me. I'm going to miss every last moment we shared. Junior, when you heard Mama had passed you put your life in Debra's hand and road to Dallas to check on me and Freddy. Junior, farewell kiss my Mama for me please.

***Love you forever, Lady***

# *Order of Service*

***Conductor of Service- Rev. Larry Washington***

**Processional.....Soft Music**

**Solo.....B.J. Dillard**

**Scripture Reading  
Old Testament.....Elder Bobby Pea  
Bibleway Fellowship Church**

**New Testament.....Rev. Kevin Anthony  
Mt. Calvary Baptist Church**

**Prayer.....Rev. H.C. Rockmore  
Red Oak Missionary Baptist Church**

**Resolution.....Bibleway Fellowship  
Restoration Missionary**

**Solo.....Asheraka George**

**Remarks.....Limit Two Minutes, Please**

**Special Remarks.....Keri Davis  
(Cousin)**

**Solo.....B.J. Dillard**

**Words of Gratitude.....Hillary Hopson**

**Words of Encouragement.....Elder Bobby Pea**

**Words of Comfort.....Rev. Harvel Davis  
Restoration Missionary Baptist Church**

**Parting View.....Cunningham Directors**

**Recessional.....Soft Music**