

Reflection of His Life

Charles Edward Thompson, born July 14, 1955, entered into eternal rest on June 22, 2026, closing the final chapter of a life marked by quiet moments, personal journeys, and the bonds of family that surrounded him in many ways throughout the years. Born to the late Cleo Thompson and Edgar Thompson, he is also preceded in death by his brother, Jerry Thompson and brother-in-law, David Brown.

Charles approached life with an unyielding work ethic and remarkable resilience. After honorably serving in the United States Army, he carried his discipline into the classroom, studying accounting at Rutledge College in Columbia SC. Though he fell just three credits shy of a degree, he applied that same meticulous problem-solving to a fulfilling career as a self-employed auto mechanic, serving his community with pride and keeping countless engines running.

Beyond his work, he found immense joy in the simple pleasures of life, familiar routines, and the beauty of the outdoors. He had a passion for cars that extended past his mechanical abilities and included a fond love of car racing, a deep affection for animals, and a patient hand for tending to his plants and garden. His hands were rarely still, and he was always open to a friendly chat or banter. In his quiet moments, he loved nothing more than relaxing with his favorite television shows, eagerly tuning in to Gunsmoke and immersing himself in the rugged worlds of classic Westerns.

He is remembered by his beloved children, son, Charles Toriano Thompson and daughter, ShaQuanda T. Gallman, who honor his life with grace and reflection. His legacy continues through his adored three grandchildren, Rory Gallman Jr., Kwondre Gallman, and Sanaa Gallman, and his one great-grandson, Micah Gallman, each carrying forward the family's story.

He leaves behind three devoted sisters, Linda T. Brown, Nettie T. Middleton, and Carolyn Thompson; three loving brothers, Rufus Thompson, Gregory Thompson, and Alfonzo Gary Thompson; and a host of nieces, nephews, and extended family who hold fond memories of him.

As loved ones reflect on his journey, they do so with understanding, gentleness, and appreciation for the pieces of him that remain in their hearts. His presence will be deeply missed, but the warmth, lessons, and love he shared will continue to live on in all who knew him.

May he rest in peaceful remembrance and eternal peace. May those who loved him find comfort in the quiet strength of his memory.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters; He restores my soul." – Psalm 23:1

Order Of Service

Processional and Final Farewell

Family and Clergy

Selection

Zackery Reid

Scripture

John 14: 1-3

Laketa Dikè

Prayer of Comfort

Pastor Darrius Graves

Reflections (Two Minutes Please)

Selection

Zackery Reid

Words of Comfort

Reverend Darrius Graves

Recessional

Committal, Prayer and Benediction

Interment

Ft. Jackson National Cemetery

4170 Percival Road Columbia, South Carolina 29229

Letter To My Daddy

Daddy,

There were days when our roads ran close, and days when miles lived between us, not always measured in distance, but in things unspoken, in memories halfheld, in moments we both tried to understand in our own quiet ways.

Yet somehow, through every space and silence, you remained a part of me, in the strength I learned to stand on, in the lessons I pieced together from the little I was given, and in the love, I learned to carry even when it felt complicated to hold.

I searched for you in the ways children do, in answers, in presence, in connection, and though life didn't always unfold into the picture I once hoped for, I found something real and consistent in the places where our hearts still reached toward one another, even if softly, even if slowly.

As I grew, I began to see the man you were, not perfect, not distant out of lack, but shaped by your own battles, your own shadows, your own history that I may never fully know.

And somewhere in that understanding, my heart made room to hold both the love and the ache, the gratitude, the longing, the respect, and the peace.

I will miss your weekly calls to see how I am doing and just to say, I love you. I will miss the tender forehead kisses and the way you interchangeably called me doll baby and baby doll. I will miss the way you proudly introduced me to anyone in your presence, it was always "this is my baby".

While all these acts and words may seem simple to others they meant the world to me, the warmth and love will echo in my heart forever.

Today, I honor all of it, who you were, who you tried to be, and the pieces of you that live in me.

Daddy, as you take your rest, I hope you found peace in the quiet places your spirit finally reached.

Because despite everything, every stretch of distance, every moment left unsaid, YOU unconditionally loved me, and I loved you. I love you still and will always miss you.

Take your rest daddy, you deserve it.

Memories

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Celebrating the Life of

Pallbearers

Family and Friends



Expression of Gratitude

The family of the late Charles Thompson acknowledges with deep appreciation your expressions of kindness extended during their time of bereavement. Each act bears a special significance and shall long be remembered.

Charles Edward
THOMPSON

JULY 14, 1955 - JUNE 22, 2026

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 2026
12:30 PM



CELEBRATING 100 YEARS OF SERVICE

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Johnathan P. Holley PRESIDENT & DIRECTOR

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Reverend Darrius Graves, Officiating