

Active Pallbearers

JEMARIO MARTIN
COREY ADAMS
ANTONIO FUNCHESS
FREDRICUS FUNCHESS
JAMON ALEXANDER

VON TERRIUS FUNCHESS
MON TERRIUS FUNCHESS
MAR KEITH TILLMAN
RAYMOND ALEXANDER
TORIS SINGLETON

Flower Bearers

SHETARA FUNCHESS
ALEXUS HATCHETT

SHALISHA FUNCHESS
KEUNDR A MILLER

ALAYSIA ROSETTE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF ERIC K. THIGPEN

WE DEEPLY APPRECIATE YOUR KIND EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY IN OUR TIME GREAT SARROW. THERE ARE REALLY NO WORDS TO EXPRESS OUR HEARTFELT THANKS FOR THE LOVE AND SUPPORT YOU HAVE EXTENDED TOWARDS OUR FAMILY DURING THIS TIME OF SADNESS.

WITH HEARTFELT APPRECIATION,
THE SMITH & THIGPEN FAMILY

INTERMENT BY
CRYSTAL SPRINGS CEMETERY
421 SOUTH JACKSON STREET
CRYSTAL SPRINGS, MS 39059



HERITAGE FUNERAL SERVICES
421 W. CUNNINGHAM AVE
TERRY, MS 39170
(601) 878-8008

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

CELEBRATE

THE LIFE & LEGACY

FOREVER
IN OUR
HEARTS

FRIDAY.
JUNE 27, 2025

Jerusalem Missionary
Baptist Church
104 E. Piazza Street
Crystal Springs, MS 39059

HEAVENS
NEWEST
STAR



Eric Kyskun
THIGPEN

FEBRUARY 15, 1987 ~ JUNE 20, 2025

“IN THE HUSH OF A MOTHER’S HEART”

Kash, in the stillness of our home, every quiet corner sings your name— Kyshun, Kyshun. A glimpse of laughter, a tender smile that once lit up my every day. I wander through memories, each one a fragile, glowing ember That softens the shadows, even as I ache with the weight of goodbye.

I still see your eyes, those bright sparks of wonder, lighting up my soul, Your laughter—a warm melody that filled each ordinary moment Now whispers through the gentle rustle of the evening breeze, A reminder that love endures far beyond the touch of loss.

Today, I lay you to rest beneath an endless, forgiving sky, Where your spirit is free to dance with the stars and bathe in moonlight. Though my arms tremble with grief, they still hold the gentle warmth Of the joy and wonder you once brought into my every day.

With every tear, I etch your name deeper into the quiet of my heart— A sacred echo that sustains me, a love that time cannot erase. Farewell, my dearest child; though you are beyond my earthly reach, You remain forever, cherished and luminous, in each tender beat of my heart.

Love Always,
Momma

*You are loved beyond
words and missed
beyond measure*



WITH LOVE YOUR AUNTIES

We gathered close around your name, Each voice
a thread within the flame. Our laughter echoed
through the years, Now mingled with our quiet
tears.

You were the spark at every table, The wild one,
kind and full of grace. We watched you grow, so
bright, so able— And now we ache to fill your
place.

We'll carry stories in our pockets, Your mischief
wrapped in softest light. And when we speak your
name out loud, The stars will shimmer twice as
bright.

So go, dear heart, into the sky, With every aunt's
unending cry. We loved you then, we love you
still— And always, always, always will.

Love All Your Aunties



ORDER OF SERVICE

Mistress of Service - Mary Crump

Musical Prelude

Pastor Oscar Thompson

Processional

Ministers and Family

Scripture Readings

Old Testament & New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Pastor Jarrod Dixon

Reflections & Tributes

Family & Friends

Obituary

Silent Reading

Eulogy

Pastor Oscar Thompson

Closing Remarks & Acknowledgments

Recessional

Afterglow

IN THE QUIETUDE OF OUR SORROW, ERIC'S LIGHT CONTINUES TO GLOW.
THOUGH ABSENT IN THE FLESH, HIS LOVE LINGERS, CASTING A WARM
AFTERGLOW ON OUR HEARTS. IN EACH TEAR, A REFLECTION OF HIS
ENDURING SPIRIT, AND IN EVERY CHERISHED MEMORY, HE LIVES ON.

REMEMBERING

Eric

It is with profound sorrow that we announce the passing of Mr. Eric Kyshun Thigpen, who departed this life on June 20, 2025, at the University of Mississippi Medical Center in Jackson, Mississippi. Mr. Thigpen was a devoted son, a treasured grandson, a beloved nephew and cousin, and a loyal friend. He was admired for his luminous presence and dynamic personality, both of which left an indelible mark on those privileged to know him.

A native of Crystal Springs, Mississippi, Eric lived a life distinguished by resilience, meaningful relationships, and unwavering devotion to those he held dear. Among his closest bonds were those shared with his grandmother, Mrs. Hazel Thigpen, and his cousins, Jemario and Corey, whom he embraced not only as family, but as brothers in spirit. Their enduring connection was characterized by mutual support, shared joy, and an unbreakable love.

Although his earthly journey ended too soon, Eric leaves behind a cherished legacy of love, vibrant memories, and an irreplaceable presence. His spirit shall forever remain in the hearts of those whose lives he profoundly touched. He is lovingly remembered by his devoted mother, Synthia Smith, and by both of his fathers, Dwight Thigpen and William Smith. He is further mourned by his grandmothers, Hazel Thigpen and Nora Martin of Crystal Springs, Mississippi, both of whom enveloped him in unwavering affection. He was also the grandson of Alfred Tillman of Chicago, Illinois, and is preceded in death by two grandfathers, Leland Thigpen and Ronald Martin; a grandmother, Mary Frances Thigpen.

Eric is survived by three brothers: Jemairo Martin of Crystal Springs, Mississippi; Corey Adams of Houston, Texas; and Jedaiah Smith of Jackson, Mississippi. He is also remembered by two sisters: Prosine Shannon of Hazlehurst, Mississippi, and Latarinique Skaggs of Crystal Springs, Mississippi.

In addition, he leaves behind six aunts: Lisa Funchess (Fredrick) of Georgetown, Mississippi; Bridgett Alexander (Raymond) of Terry, Mississippi; Lashay Tillman of Grand Rapids, Michigan; Cassandra Thigpen of Chicago, IL. He is especially mourned by his great-aunt, Linda Adams of Crystal Springs, Mississippi; and by his favorite aunt, Ms. Loretta Martin of Madison, Mississippi, who was also a second mother to him.

He is further survived by two uncles: Mr. Alfred Tillman, Jr. of Magee, Mississippi; and Mr. RJ Kelly (Frances) of Crystal Springs, Mississippi; cousins, Jericko and Tyraint as well as a host of beloved cousins, extended family members, and dear friends.

Remember

*Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go, yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day,
You tell me of our future that you planned;
Only remember me. You understand,
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve.
For if the darkness and corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.*

