

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Thompson and Cowan family sincerely thank you all for your acts of kindness, your prayers shown to us during our time of sorrow May God bless you all.

~ The Family ~

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

*Julius Armstrong
Darric Thompson Sr.
Cedric Thompson
Darrell Spires*

FLOWER BEARERS

Family & Friends

INTERMENT

*Greater Livingston M.B. Church Cemetery
141 Livingston Church Road
Flora, MS 39071*

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



*Shaffer-Collins Funeral Home, Inc.
"Our Family Serving Your Community"
247 West Sixth Street - Yazoo City, MS
(662) 746-3985*

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Ray Lee Thompson, Sr.

WITH US

FEBRUARY 6, 1953

WITH THE LORD

JUNE 3, 2026



"Blessed are those who mourn, FOR THEY WILL BE COMFORTED." | Matthew 5:4

Saturday, June 13, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.

GREATER LIVINGSTON M.B. CHURCH

141 Livingston Church Road - Flora, MS 39071

Rev. George Jones, III, Pastor

Rev. Lenell McGee, Jr., Eulogist

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Roy Lee Thompson, Sr.

Roy Thompson, Sr. was born on February 6, 1953, to the late Woodroe and Bessie Thompson, who both preceded him in death. At an early age, Roy accepted Christ as his Lord and Savior and remained steadfast in his faith throughout his life. During his youth, he attended East Flora High School, where he was a proud member of the Hawks basketball team.

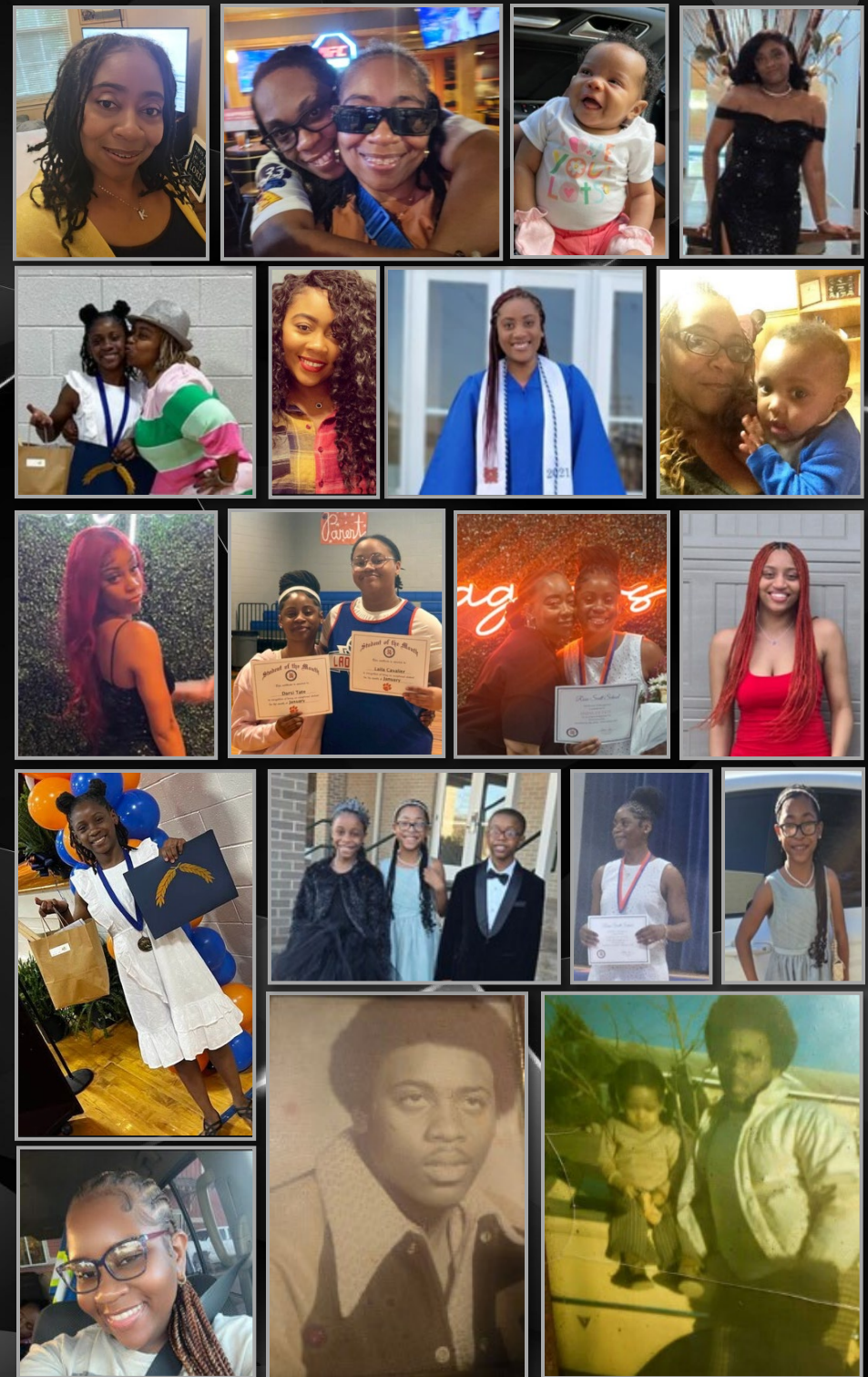
Roy was known as a man of many talents and a strong work ethic. He dedicated many years of service to Bear Creek, later known as West Madison Utility, where he faithfully worked in the water department serving the Kearney Park and Magnolia Heights communities.

In addition to his work in utilities, Roy developed a passion for painting, working alongside Aaron Massey. He took great pride in painting cars and homes – both interior and exterior – making it one of his most cherished trades. He also provided lawn care services and faithfully served as the groundskeeper for Greater Livingston Church. Roy was always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone in need.

Roy was united in holy matrimony to Marilyn Cowan Thompson, with whom he shared a life of love and devotion.

He leaves to cherish his precious memories his loving wife, Marilyn Cowan Thompson; four children, Kim Tate, Roy Thompson, Jr., Kammie Thompson, and Shanika Crosby; and his adopted son, Pastor Murry Burks (Melissa). He was a proud grandfather to 13 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren. Roy is also survived by two brothers, Woodrow Thompson, Jr. and Darnell Williams; and five sisters, Margaret Armstrong, Daisy White, Bessie Thompson, Shirley Thompson, and Linda Young. He was preceded in death by one sister and six brothers. He leaves a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends who will continue to honor his life and legacy.

Above all, Roy loved God deeply and stood firm in His Word. He was never ashamed to let others know that he was a child of God, and his faith was evident in the way he lived and loved.





ORDER OF SERVICE

Sis. Wannetta Mason, Program Guide

Processional Clergy and Family

Musical Selection..... Greater Livingston Church Choir

Scripture Reading

Old Testament Rev. Frank Williams

New Testament..... Rev. Willie Thompson

Prayer Pulpit

Musical Selection..... Greater Livingston Church Choir

Words of Encouragement Pastor Charles I. Bradley

Musical Selection..... Choir

Expressions..... Two Minutes Please..... Family & Friends

Acknowledgements Sis. Wannetta Mason

Obituary Read Silently Soft Music

Musical Selection..... Greater Livingston Church Choir

Eulogy..... Rev. Lenell McGee, Jr.

SHAFFER-COLLINS FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE

Recessional..... Clergy, Family and Friends



We have chosen to honor our daddy by wearing overalls. He was many things and there wasn't anything our father couldn't do but painting houses was his passion. We will always love you daddy.

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

On January 23, 2014, most of you may not know what happened to me on that day. I went into labor at home, and I was dying, but I prayed to the Lord, and he heard my cry. I arrived at the hospital by ambulance, and my doctor, Dr. William Bush was notified. I coded twice, and I had to receive 12 pints of blood. The blood didn't want to stay in my body, but God. My son lost a few seconds of oxygen, and that is how Darvee Mason developed his delays. My family was notified that my condition was very critical, but God. I tell this story because my daddy was right by my side when I woke up.

When I came home, my daddy spent a week with me. He was always just one phone call away, and I am going to miss him so much. My heartaches knowing that I won't physically have him here with me anymore. You will forever be in my heart Daddy.

Your Daughter, Kim Marie

The Man My Daddy was to his Grandchildren

I blessed my parents with the bulk of the grandchildren. On their birthdays, my dad would always double their age for their birthday money. For example, if you turned seven you receive fourteen, plus, an extra dollar to grow on. I don't have anything bad to say about my daddy. He was so good to me, and I am proud to say that I am a daddy's girl.

~ Love You Daddy ~

Dear Ol Man,

The day I started calling you Ol Man instead of Dad, we laughed and never looked back! Many may know you as Roy, but to me you were my Superhero, Encourager, and Support system. I could talk to you about anything without judgement but always given the right advice to tackle the world! You made sure I remembered the day you took me to the Doctor in your raggedy old truck as you would say! I'd respond, it's a core memory that I'll never forget! As you walk a path, we must all cross, your contagious laugh, smile and warm soul will love forever! I love you always and forever!

Your Daughter Shay

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

Farewell to my Daddy

I am still in disbelief right now. I know it's real, but my mind and heart are trying to process it all. I was definitely a daddy's girl. There was nothing I couldn't talk to my daddy about, and when I say nothing, I mean absolutely nothing. Now I am trying to process the reality of not being able to see or talk to my daddy anymore. I am so thankful and grateful for all the memories of him that I will forever carry in my heart. Daddy, I know I have to be strong. You were always just a phone call away. You were always available, even when you were working. My daddy was the strongest and realest man I ever knew. My heart is broken right now, but the only thing that eases this pain is knowing that my daddy is not in pain anymore. Daddy you were my protector, the one I could talk to about everything. I am going to miss you so much. Daddy we can't be two faced anymore, lol. I will always cherish that. I am thankful that I was able to be there for you in your final moments to love you and tell you how much I love you and how much I will miss you. I thank God for allowing you to be my father.

Your Daughter, Kim Marie

Dear Granddaddy,

It is hard to find the words to say goodbye. Our hearts are broken, and we already miss you more than we can express. Thank you for the love, wisdom. Laughter, and memories you gave us. Thank you for always being there, for the stories you shared, the lessons you taught, and the way you made each of us feel loved. Though you are no longer with us in person, your love will remain in our hearts forever. We will carry your legacy with us, cherish the memories we made, and continue to tell you for generations to come. We find comfort in knowing that love never truly leaves. You will always be our Granddaddy, and we will always be your grandchildren. Until we meet again, rest peacefully. We love you; we thank you, and we will miss you every single day.

Forever in Our Hearts

Your Grandchildren