Lynn Anderson Thompson

June 10, 1940 ~ October 5, 2021

Grieving the loss of a loved one is, by far, the deepest form of pain that I know. The void that replaces the person we love seems unbearable at times, infinite in its depth, and darker than any night, lonelier than any silence. There is hope! There's love to be shared and light to be seen, because what is real cannot be threatened. The life of the loved one you have lost can become an inspiration to be more loving, open, honest, honorable, and, yes, even happy. In this way, death can become a healing for the living. We should pick up the gifts that our loved one has left us with. They've given us the gift of love, and it's up to us to use it as a tool for healing over suffering. Although we cannot explain the meanderings of the river of life, with all of its unexpected twists and heart-wrenching turns, we can find beauty and love springing forth from it. We can find the beauty by becoming it, and then giving it to others in honor of our loved ones. But in the end there are days that will hurt and there are days you will miss your loved one but FAITH, HOPE and LOVE will help you through these days till you will see your loved one again.

- Julia&Uwe Best

I want to give my love to all of the family. I have so many loving memories of our families doing things together and hope that we will be able to do it again in the eternities. Love JoMay

- JoMay Jessop

Dear Thompson Family, There are no words to adequately express the loss of Bro Lynn. Please know that our hearts go out to you. You all are deeply loved!!

- Ruth Herring