



*God looked around His garden,
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth,
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you,
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain,
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough,
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids,
And whispered, "Peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.*

In Loving Memory Of

Opal Marie Thompson

Entered This Life

January 26, 1930

Departed This Life

March 9, 2020

90 years ~ 1 month ~ 14 days

Memorial Service

Saturday, March 14, 2020 ~ 2:00 p.m.

Our Savior's Lutheran Church ~ Norway, Kansas

Celebrant

Pastor Dennis Beckmann

Organist

Sue Buer

Congregational Hymns

"Amazing Grace"

"In the Garden"

"How Great Thou Art"

Grandchildren as Honorary Casket Bearers

Colinda Warner ~ Joshua Barnes ~ Jason Barnes

Rebecca Sikes ~ Ashley Lambert ~ Dakota Thompson

Shanae Spear ~ Briana Kirchner

Committal Services following at

Valley Cemetery ~ rural Norway

Tibbetts-Fischer Funeral Home, Belleville
www.tibbettsfischerfuneralhome.com

Opal Marie (Loomis) Thompson was born in Jewell County, Kansas, to Charlie Loomis and Nellie Bly (Dye) Loomis on January 26, 1930, and passed away at Republic County Hospital in Belleville, Kansas, on March 9, 2020, with family at her bedside. She was the youngest of ten children. All of her siblings have preceded her in death, including brothers, Ora, Donald, and Jack, and sisters Ethel, May, Lucille, Alice, Pearl, and Esther.

Opal attended school in Otego, Kansas and Concordia, Kansas, where she graduated from high school in 1948. She then worked as a soda clerk and cashier at a Concordia grocery. While working there, she met a tall, blond, blue-eyed young farmer. She made him double thick shakes when he would come in the store, and those shakes, with her gorgeous face and figure, caught his attention. She married Floyd Thompson on her 20th birthday, January 26, 1950.

Opal worked as a housewife and mom, raising four children: Dixie Marie (10-09-1951), Linda Jayne (9-22-1954), Tom Scot (9-10-1956), and Bret Lynn (10-5-1964). Later she ran Hilltop Kennels, with several breeds of dogs, which she sold locally, country wide, and internationally.

She worked as a cashier in the Phillips Shop and Bon Marche. She was a favorite clerk of many, who would ask for her when they came in the store.

After she retired, she enjoyed her time with her husband, Floyd, her kids and grandkids. She loved doing crafts, quilting, sewing, photography, and playing games. She had a house dog named Peggy, that was her "baby" and she spoiled her rotten. She was very supportive of any activities her family was involved in. She kept scrapbooks of newspaper clippings from achievements. She was generous to a fault, always slipping a dollar or two in our purse or pocket when she could.

She is preceded in death by her parents, her spouse, all 9 of her siblings, and a granddaughter, Teresa. Surviving are children, Dixie and her husband Dennis Barnes of Clyde, Linda Lambert of Fairbury, and sons, Tom and his wife Cindy Thompson of Norway, and Bret Thompson of Concordia, as well as eight grandchildren, 15 great-grandchildren, and one great-great grandchild.



Remembered in Love

*I have loved thee
with an everlasting love.*

Jeremiah 31:3

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses
And he walks with me
And he talks with me
[Chorus]
And he tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known
He speaks and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing
And he walks with me
And he talks with me
[Chorus]
I'd stay in the garden with Him
'Tho the night around me be falling
But He bids me go, through the voice of woe
His voice to me is calling
And He walks with me
And He talks with me
[Chorus]

Celebration of Life for Opal Thompson

Saturday March 14, 2020

Born: January 26, 1930 // **Died:** March 9, 2020

Call to Worship: Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the source of all mercy and the God of all consolation, who comforts us in all our sorrows so that we can comfort others in their sorrows with the consolation we ourselves have received from God.

When we were baptized in Christ Jesus, we were baptized into his death. We were buried therefore with him by baptism into death, so that as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we also might live a new life. For if we have been united with him in a death like his, we shall certainly be united with him in a resurrection like his.

To you O blessed Trinity, be glory and honor, forever and ever.

C: Amen

Entrance Hymn: *Amazing Grace*

Greeting: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

C: And also with you.

Prayer of the Day: O God of grace and glory, we remember before you today our sister, Opal. We thank you for giving her to us to know and to love as a companion in our pilgrimage on earth. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see that death has been swallowed up in the victory of our Lord Jesus Christ, so that we may live in confidence and hope until, by your call, we are gathered to our heavenly home in the company of all your saints; through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **C: Amen**

First Lesson: Romans 1: 16,17
Psalm: Psalm 23
Gospel: John 14:15-19
Reading of the Obituary:
Homily:
Hymn of the Day: *In the Garden (words on back)*

Apostles' Creed: I believe in God the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again; he ascended into heaven, he is seated at the right hand of the Father; and he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen

Lord's Prayer: Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory forever and ever Amen.

Commendation: We commend Opal to the mercy of God, our maker and redeemer.

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Opal Thompson. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the Saints in light. **C: Amen**

Recessional: *How Great Thou Art* ELW 608