



Raymond Leon Thompson

October 25, 1939 - April 7, 2019

Raymond Leon Thompson, 79, was born on October 25, 1939 in Yoakum, TX and went to be with the Lord on April 7, 2019. He is preceded in death by his parents, Henry Thompson and Betsy Jackson as well as several beloved brothers and sisters. Raymond, a beloved husband and father, is survived by his wife, Glenda Thompson; daughters, Loretta Cortez, Rebecca James, and Rose Thompson; sons, Daniel Thompson, Roger Thompson, and Charles Thompson; sister, Jimmy Lou Greenawalt; brother LeRoy Thompson; six grandchildren and one great grandchild. Raymond served in the Air National Guard for 35 years. A soft spoken and humble man, he was happiest outdoors in his garden. Raymond will be missed by all who knew and loved him. A visitation will be held on Monday, April 22, 2019 from 5:00 – 9:00 P.M. at Mission Park Funeral Chapels South. A Graveside Service will be held on Tuesday April 23, 2019 at 1:30 P.M at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery.

Previous Events

Visitation

APR **22**. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories
1700 SE Military Dr
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 924-4242
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Graveside Service

APR **23**. 1:30 PM (CT)

Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery
1520 Harry Wurzbach
San Antonio, TX 78209

Tribute Wall

RW

“ Sorry to hear of your loss. I have many memories of the trips to the dairy farm made by Uncle Leon and the other Thompson Aunts, Uncles and cousins. Later I remember him as always attending the reunions in Fredericksburg. Uncle Leon was always friendly and nice to us Webb kids as was all the rest of the Thompson family. With our deepest sympathies-Randal (Randy) Webb Janet Webb and Stephanie Webb Talamantez families

Randal Webb - April 22, 2019 at 11:41 AM

ES

“ He was always a caring person to all. He was one of my favorite Uncles. Very patient, very kind and humble. He will be greatly missed by many. - Eric Stutes

Eric Stutes - April 18, 2019 at 01:46 PM



“ I was working on an old truck this week, when the kids that hang around my apartment building asked to help. 4 kids (2 girls, 2 boys, ages 5-10) each helped drill some holes and bolt some parts together.

These kids are largely unafraid of tools (they have used the electric drill, different hand tools, a torch, hot glue guns), and I let them use them in a mildly supervised fashion.

After Dad passed away, I remember him doing the same thing with me. He taught me to not be afraid of tools or materials, or tasks I am unfamiliar with. He showed me that with patience and determination you can fix most anything yourself, and all it cost you was time, sweat, sometimes a little blood and having to keep Lava soap somewhere in the house. He taught me that a little ingenuity can go a long way to getting a job done, even if it is not the "official" way.

Somehow, he did these things without apparent effort and with copious amounts of patience. All he seemed to do was prevent me from starting a wildfire or getting too many scars.

Dan Thompson - April 18, 2019 at 01:44 PM



“ *Simply Happy Kalanchoe Plant was purchased for the family of Raymond Leon Thompson.*



April 17, 2019 at 04:32 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray* was purchased for the family of Raymond Leon Thompson.



April 10, 2019 at 09:52 PM