Charles O Thompson 87, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Sunday, August 1, 2021 at Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born November 9, 1933 in Fayetteville, Arkansas, the son of Cecil Leonard and Ina Jane (Hughes) Thompson.

Charles served in the United States Air Force.

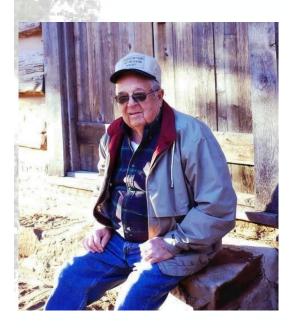
He was preceded in death by his parents, first wife Anita Thompson, one daughter Cathy Thompson O'Brien and one brother Wilford Thompson.

Survivors include his wife Lula Thompson; three daughters Linda Scott, Christine Bryant and Tish Durham; one son Lance Lee; fifteen grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren.





Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Charles O. Thompson

November 9, 1933 - August 1, 2021



Perhaps Today

Perhaps at cool of morning when The day is breaking light; Perhaps at noontide's hour, or 'Midst gathering shades of night

I'll see a burst of glory, and
The angel's voice I'll hear;
The trumpet's golden throat will
sound
The summons loud and clear!

Then suddenly - I'll see the Lord!
I'll meet thim face to face...
The Lord of all the universe
The Lord of truth and grace!

My cup of bliss will overflow; I'll see Him as He is! What joy to place my hand within That nail-scarred hand of His!

Perhaps today will be the day I'll hear this welcomed voice! Perhaps today I'll see the Lord And evermore rejoice!

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Charles O Thompson

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Friday, August 6, 2021 - 10:00 A.M. Viney Grove Community Building

> EULOGY Tish Durham Robin Thompson

MEMORIALS

To the charity of your choice

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Prairie Grove Cemetery

God hath not promised Skigs always blug, Flower-strewn pathways All our lives through; God hath not promised Sun without rain. Joy without sorrow, Peace without pain. But God hath promised Strength for the day, Rest for the labor, Light for the way, Grace for the trials, Help from above, Unfailing sympathy, Undying love...

TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORD is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.

The maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

The leadeth me beside the still waters.

the restoreth my soul:

the leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for
this name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me:
Thy rod and Thy staff
they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surgly goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.