



Sunrise

July 15, 1965

Sunset October 25, 2021

iompson

Service: Saturday, November 13, 2021 - 11:30 am

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME 4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466

Bituary

With heavy hearts and deep-felt sorrow, we must acknowledge the passing of our dear son, brother, uncle, nephew and cousin and friend, **Dean Andrew Thompson**.

Dino as his Grandma, Linda and Grandpa, Thomas always fondly called him, was introduced to life with his beloved twin brother, Dennis, on July 15, 1965.

Dino attended Hilltop Prep School where he made lifelong friends who always recall his gentle spirit and compassion, even when challenged by the vicissitudes of life.

He was always ready to encourage and cheer anyone who needed a lift for the day, and always had a smile to give away.

His years at Kingston College helped him mature into a kinder, gentler soul, which ushered him into adulthood.

Dino always had a natural tendency to focus on love and you could never be with him without experiencing the kindness, giving, peace, joy and acceptance that he exuded. Never complaining and always grateful for all the blessings he had from a life gifted from God, his Heavenly Father who lent him to us for a while.

We see it as too short a time, but in his Creator's plan it was an eternity, a continuation of a life that will go on forever. Dino is in a wonderful place now, without any pain or suffering.

He has experienced a full life, which is a book that never ends.

Dino made a quiet choice, made joyfully and with a sense of peace, because his body has been kindly used to help the Son of God along the way he goes to God.

We thank the body then for all the service it has given us.

Death comes when it is time to rest a while from labor gladly ended.

Now he goes in peace to freer air and a gentler climate, where it is not hard to see the gifts he gave were saved for him.

Rest well in love, my son. You are in the arms of God.

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Processional

Selection "How Great Thou Art"
Prayer Rev. Sheldon Williams
Scriptures: Old Testament - 23 Psalms Michael Thompson New Testament -1 Corinthians 13:1-13 Wayne Knight
Selection "Blessed Assurance"
Tributes Dennis Thompson Jr. (2 minutes please)
Obituary/AcknowledgementTony Reid
Selection "It Is Well With My Soul"
EulogyRev. Sheldon Williams
Committal

Benediction

Viewing

Recessional

nterment

Ferncliff Cemetery Hartsdale, New York

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I've parted this life my loved one, But worry not for I am not gone, I am merely resting. Don't cry or mourn For God is with you and in your hearts. Carry on. We will miss each other, But remember God is with us all. Be strong my loved one, For I am not gone, but merely resting. -Author unknown

Acknowledgments

The family of Dean Thompson wishes to express their appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

> Professional Service Entrusted To: McCall's Bronxwood

uneral Home, Inc. 4035 Bronxwood Avenue Bronx, NY 10466 718-231-7647 Fax 718-231-7665 E-mail: Director@McCalls.net Web: www.mccalls.net



HOW GREAT THOU ART

Oh Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees. When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!



BLESSED ASSURANCE

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine O what a foretaste of glory divine Heir of salvation, purchase of God Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

> This is my story, this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long This is my story, this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels, descending, bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

> This is my story, this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long This is my story, this is my song Praising my Savior all the day long

Perfect submission, all is at rest I in my Savior am happy and blessed Watching and waiting, looking above Filled with His goodness, lost in His love

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IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll; Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,



Refrain It is well, with my soul, It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, And hath she'd His own blood for my soul.

> Refrain It is well, with my soul, It is well, with my soul, It is well, it is well, with my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, Even so, it is well with my soul.

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