



Randall Groom Thompson

July 8, 1937 - May 18, 2022

Randall Groom Thompson of Terrell, TX, entered the presence of the Lord on May 18, 2022. As a father, brother, relative, and friend, he modeled generosity, hard work, and love to his family and friends every day.

Randall entered this world as the son of a farmer in Van Zandt County on July 8, 1937. He was one of the three youngest children of a family of eleven and was the fifth son of Rufus and Vera Thompson. Randall graduated from Mabank High School in 1955, a fact of which he was justly proud! He then held various jobs in the summer but could not find what he felt was a “good job” because he was single and subject to the draft. This was disappointing to him because he was very hardworking and wanted a job where he could grow and invest himself. Due to this, he decided to join the Air Force in November of 1955 and served with honor for four years, receiving an honorable discharge. After leaving the Air Force, he moved back to Dallas, Texas, where he found work with the Hostess Cupcake Company and Mrs. Baird’s Bread Company. In 1964, he began his career in insurance and after 14 weeks in the business, he was able to make \$400 per week (good money in those days!) and he realized he had found his niche. He continued in insurance as an agent for the next forty-five years. He had enormous talent as a salesman and it was said that “he could sell ice to an eskimo”! He was involved in all kinds of insurance such as property and casualty but his specialty was life insurance. He enjoyed creating flow charts and data development as well, which gave

him unique and helpful insight and an edge in the insurance business. After his retirement, he worked at various retail stores because he loved being productive and being with the public. He even worked as a Salvation Army Santa, which he enjoyed greatly! The children were thrilled by his big, booming voice and personality, too!

Randall, like all the Thompson brothers, was a great gardener and especially delighted in cultivating tomatoes. He liked the outdoors a great deal and went on a few hunts. However, his main source of enjoyment was getting together with family and trying to make sure everyone knew each other.

He went to great effort to stay in contact with cousins and second cousins, etc. All family members were important to him! Because of this, he often organized family reunions and thoroughly relished them.

He also enjoyed watching the Dallas Cowboys and the Texas Rangers and even though he finished up his career in Houston, he never felt any real connection to their professional teams.

Most importantly, however, Randall was a firm believer in the Lord Jesus Christ and called upon Him for salvation—something of which he would testify often and firmly. He truly kept the faith and never doubted or wavered. From the age of twenty-seven, he remained a committed member of the Church of Christ.

Randall was preceded in death by his mother, Vera; his father, Rufus; his sisters, Nadine, Nelda, Melba, and Lynda, and his brothers Horace, Willard and Joe as well as nephew Allen Thompson; and nieces Gwin Pate, Phyllis Powell, Tanya Delgado and Sabrina Thompson. Randall is survived by his son, Randall Gene Thompson, his wife, Annette and their children Monetta and Nicolas; daughter Callie DiFrancesco and husband Blake, and daughter Katie Thompson as well as numerous cousins, nieces, nephews and friends. Randall was, according to the Bible, a “mighty man” since he achieved 84 years, and a mighty man he was to all those who knew and loved him. He is

and will always be greatly loved and missed.

Cemetery Details

Elm Grove Cemetery

Co Rd 2708
Mabank, TX 75147

Previous Events

Funeral Service

MAY **26**. 10:00 AM (CSt)

Max Slayton Funeral Chapel
642 N. Rockwall Ave.
Terrell, TX 75160

Tribute Wall



“ *Max Slayton Funerals and Cremations created a Tribute Video in memory of Randall Groom Thompson*



Max Slayton Funerals & Cremations - May 24, 2022 at 04:09 PM



“ *Randall Groom Thompson*

October 08, 2023 at 07:43 PM

“ For as long as I can remember, Randall (aka "Pooch") was a part of our lives. It seems he was always there in one way or another--the towering figure, the booming voice, the very strong persona, the loving brother and, to us, uncle. It is impossible still to think of him as gone.

He and my father (Joe) were "buddy brothers" and were often together, along with Uncle "Junior" (Rufus Jr.) when they were young and, then again, as they moved through the normal phases of life. In those days, men did not go out to "hang out" with each other so much--if at all. Fellowship took place in the homes and so I have a very clear picture in my mind of Randall smiling and laughing on one end of the sofa and extending his arm to encircle us girls in a big hug. During his time at Hostess Cupcakes, he always brought me Twinkies. My sister got the chocolate cupcakes with the squiggle on top. This continued to be a form of showing affection between the two of us. Throughout the years, we exchanged Twinkies when we saw each other. This "small" act was significant then and later because it showed his thoughtfulness and generosity throughout the years.

Nothing was more important to "Pooch" (we called him this more than "Randall") than family and, as his obituary states, he delighted in putting together family reunions so that he could bask in the presence of all his kinfolk. He tried hard to make sure we stayed connected to everyone and, frankly, much of the connections we all feel are due to his efforts. I smile when I think of the reunion with loved ones that the Bible promises and in my heart and mind "see" Pooch there, booming out a return welcome to his greeting family and extending his hand in a firm handshake or a hug for his precious sisters. I myself look forward to seeing them all again. What a joyous reunion he is experiencing!

How proud he would be to see/know how exquisitely his daughter Katie worked, along with our beloved Tammi, to carry out his last wishes. How happy he would be to see us all united in memory of

him and in family love and friendship! How glad we all are that he knew Christ and asked Him for salvation and that we all have as well--ensuring that many more reunions--probably still organized by Randall--will take place throughout all eternity.

I close with a verse that I love from the Song of Solomon as Christ expresses His Love for His Redeemed Believer upon their passage through that shadow of death:

*"Rise up, my loved one, my fair one,
and come away! For lo, the winter is passed,
the rain is over and gone!"*

Yes, Randall, the winter has passed and that final rain is gone! I will see you soon!

Jo - May 28, 2022 at 10:31 AM

IT

He was my uncle and I met him as a child I suppose. My mom, his sister is Patsy Thompson. She speaks of him fondly to this day. One story is about him coming to our house as a baby and helping her to clean it up. I believe he came over every weekend for quite some time. He also had his son fix our water heater I believe. In his last days at the old folks home he would speak as if my mom was there with him at times from what I was told. He seemed like a very good man and I wish that I could have met him later in life. Now that I'm older and I see the family passing one by one it makes me very sad and I wish I could have known them all better. RIP uncle Randall.

Ian/Jon Thompson - January 23, 2025 at 01:18 AM

IT

Correction. He came to our house when I was a baby.

Ian/Jon Thompson - January 23, 2025 at 01:21 AM



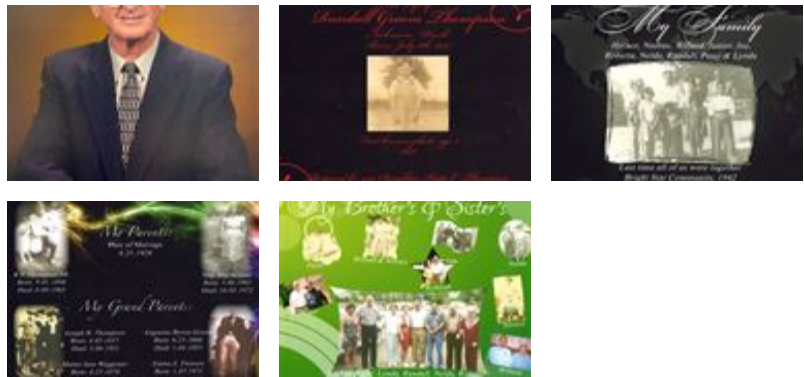
“ My friendship with Randall dates back to the early 1970's when I first arrived in Texas from my home state, Kentucky. In many ways, he was larger than life and gifted with many attributes. Everyone was compelled to notice him...his stature, his voice, his looks, his sense of humor, his warmth. As the years passed, I welcomed him into my own family, and he gave me the greatest gifts of my life...my beautiful nieces, Callie and Katie. My memories are many...incredible, warm, fun, hilarious, and impactful. He colored the tapestry of my life in only the best of ways, and I hope my gratitude was expressed appropriately by the attention I happily paid to him during the final years. He will always hold a fond and dear place in my heart. I cannot think of him without smiling.

Arlene Wilson aka "Auntie"

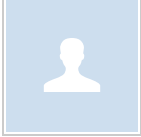
Arlene Wilson - May 25, 2022 at 06:01 PM



“ 75 files added to the album Life Tributes



Max Slayton Funerals & Cremations - May 24, 2022 at 02:45 PM



“ *Fairest of All* was purchased for the family of
Randall Groom Thompson.



May 23, 2022 at 09:16 AM