



Luther E. Thompson

June 21, 1920 - February 12, 2016

Luther E. Thompson, 95 of Ashland, KY died Friday February 12, 2016 at Clark Regional Medical Center in Winchester, KY. He was born June 21, 1920 in Ashland, KY the son of the late Clifton and Sophia Springer Thompson. He was retired from Kentucky Power Co. and a lifelong member of the Meade Station Church of God. He was a WWII Army Air Corps Veteran, having flown 31 missions over Europe and received several medals including the Distinguished Flying Cross. In addition to his parents he was also preceded in death by his wife, Helen Smith Thompson and son, Thomas E. Thompson. Survivors include two daughters, Penny D. (Jeff) Wolfe and Patricia S. Johnson of Winchester, KY; one son, Daniel L. (Bonnie) Thompson of Midland, TX; six grandchildren, Scott Johnson, Mark Johnson, Shelley Thompson, Nick Thompson, Hannah Wolfe and T. J. Wolfe; and five great grandchildren. Funeral services will be conducted 1:00 PM Tuesday February 16, 2016 at Meade Station Church of God by Pastor Robert Jordan. Entombment will follow at Ashland Cemetery Mausoleum with Military services conducted by the Kenova American Legion Post 93. The family will receive friends from 12:00 PM till 1:00 PM Tuesday at the church. Miller Funeral Home in charge of arrangements. In lieu of flowers contributions may be made to the Meade Station Church of God, 10255 Cedar Hill Dr. Ashland, KY 41102.

Cemetery Details

Ashland Cemetery Mausoleum

1518 Belmont
Ashland, KY 41101

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 16. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Meade Station Church of God
10255 Cedar Hill Dr
Ashland, KY 41102

Service

FEB 16. 1:00 PM (ET)

Meade Station Church of God
10255 Cedar Hill Dr
Ashland, KY 41102

Tribute Wall

RS

“ Thinking of Uncle Luther always brings a smile to my face. I always enjoyed the times I got to stay with them. He always had such a wonderful smile and a warm heart that made me feel so welcome there. Looking forward to seeing him again in Heaven, Praying for you, Penny, Pat, and Danny that God will comfort your hearts, Love to you all. Jeannie

Regina Satterfield - February 16, 2016 at 08:59 AM

SD

“ To Luther's kids: Sorry to hear about the passing of your father. It seems like almost all of our parents are gone now. I remember Luther turning on the lights for all of us could play volleyball. Your father never said much but when he did we all listen to him. A great man that will be missed by all that knew him. May GOD bless your family. Stephen and Kimberly Damron



Stephen Damron - February 16, 2016 at 07:30 AM

“ I can't begin to tell you how much Uncle Luther and Aunt Nennie (Helen) meant to me. Just about everything sports wise I learned, happened at their home. I remember going to their home most Sunday's after church at Meade Station where a large group of members brought food to share and a game of volley ball would take place.

I remember playing baseball or softball as the case may have been at their home. I have the record for breaking ball bats. Poor Tommy Thompson was afraid to let me use his bat as the game would surely be over when I was done batting. I may have hit a home run, single, foul ball or whatever, but I always broke the bat. If not the first time I batted, surely by the second time. Uncle Luther was very patient with me and showed me how to hold the bat so I would not break it, but break it I did. He just bought Tommy another bat and it was perfectly good until the next time I played.

I learned to roller skate in their basement with Pat. It was a great place to learn and thank goodness, the support poles were great to hang onto until I was more stable on my feet. We also had Halloween parties in the basement, with decorations and a levitating ironing board as well as a wash tub to bob for apples, plus many other fun games. I even played spin the bottle the first time in that basement.

He took us kids out with his friend on a boat on the Ohio river and taught us to water ski. Now I couldn't swim, but with a life jacket I was fearless. I got up the first time and thought I was doing pretty good until the back of my bathing suit caught on a limb that was partially submerged. I was then holding on to the ski rope with one hand and covering my butt with the other hand, while trying to get their attention to stop. They finally saw I wanted to stop and Uncle Luther loaned me a towel to wear around my waist.

The best trips were church camp each summer and wherever we kids were, they were usually there, with him the life of the party. I

loved him and his family more than anything. Pat, Penny, and Danny, please know he was much loved and like my Dad will bring a smile to my face every time I think of him.

I sit here with tears of joy on my face, thanking God that he was my uncle and a great part of my life. I just know he is in heaven at this moment having a ball! I love all of you!

LINDA MAXWELL - February 14, 2016 at 12:27 PM