

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family of Brian Maurice Thompson Jr. would like to acknowledge with great appreciation all acts of kindness and other expressions of sympathy shown to them during this time of bereavement. Special thanks to New Generation, Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home, Cornerstone Pentecostal Church, New Life Family Christian Center, Clarksville Tennessee, Chapel of Peace, CPC Prayer Line, New Mount Sinai, Focus Learn Academy, Motorcycle Rough Riders Club, LCA Skate Crew, and many families and friends.



## PALLBEARERS

Romareo Pryor Jr. - Boo Johnny - James Nolen - Anthony Nolen  
Reese Melvin Porter - Markwon Pryor - Michael Smurf Pryor - Kamron Hall

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Romareo Pryor, Sr. - Bobby Preece - Michael L. Pryor Sr. - Rennell Mahone

## FLOWERBEARERS

Makalyn Pryor - Mykale Pryor

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

**Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home**

The Chapel of Peace East

5456 E. Livingston Ave., Columbus, Ohio 43232

Programs Designed by Everlasting Graphics and Print - 614-694-2332

## *A Celebration of the Life*



*Brian Maurice Thompson Jr.*

July 2, 1998 - March 17, 2024

**Saturday, March 30, 2024**

Visitation: 10:00am Service: 11:00am

**Cornerstone Pentecostal Church**

2143 Joyce Ave., Columbus, OH 43219



# *A Life Well Lived*

Brian Maurice Thompson entered this world on July 2, 1998, at Ohio State University Hospital in Columbus, Ohio, born to Renae D. Pryor and Brian Maurice Thompson Sr. On March 17, 2024, Brian Maurice Thompson Jr. peacefully transitioned, joining his ancestors in eternal rest. He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Patricia (Eugene Johns) and Charles E Pryor (Jackie) of Baltimore, Maryland, as well as Ruth A. Thompson (Robert) of Washington, DC, and great-grandparents Mary Lou Chaney, Daisy Kendricks, Jessie B Jessie, William Alfred Mckarn, along with uncles Michael Pryor and David Thompson (of Washington DC).

Brian leaves behind cherished memories held dearly by his beloved wife Veronica Thompson of Columbus, Ohio, and their children, Brian Maurice Thompson III, and Bri'elle Thompson. Queenie Tillman a Special Friend and mother of their son Bentley Maurice Thompson. He is also survived by his devoted mother Renae Diane Pryor, father Brian Maurice Thompson Sr, and siblings Jayme S Payton (Ebert), Kia Marie Thompson (along with nieces Autumn & Armarni of Detroit, Michigan), Jessica R. Nolen (Mike), LaShonna Clark, Romero D. Pryor, Michael L. Pryor (La Chell), Johnny J Nolen Jr, and Anthony M. Nolen. Additionally, he is remembered by Aunts & Uncles, Roslyn & Rodriquez (Roy) Hendricks of Washington, DC, Rodney Thompson (of North Carolina), Lawrence Pryor (aka Uncle Butch), Charles E Pryor Jr of Atlanta, Georgia, Ivy Dench of Atlanta, Oldest living aunt Laura Lawson (aka Aunt Baby), Roxanna Nolen (Johnny), Emma Neal and Elsie Mcall, and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

# ORDER OF SERVICE

Minister Robert Collins, Officiating

ORGAN PRELUDE....."Be Blessed"

SCRIPTURE READINGS.....  
OLD TESTAMENT.....Lamentations 3:21-24.....Elder Jessie M. Jessie  
NEW TESTAMENT.....2 Corinthians 5:6-8.....Pastor Cornelius Hale

PRAYER OF COMFORT.....Minister Regina Prentiss

SELECTION.....Kyerra Johnson  
"Give Me You"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES.....Tina Barthel

REMARKS.....Limit to 3 Minutes.....Lawrence Pryor  
Kay Kay Wilson from California  
Kia Thompson from Detroit, Michigan  
Aunt Roslyn from Washington, D.C...

OBITUARY.....Timi Lott

MUSICAL TRIBUTE.....Jessica Nolen

## THE EULOGY

Elder Wilbert Butler

BENEDICTION.....Elder Wilbert Butler

RECESSIONAL.....Clergy, Family and Friends

## INTERMENT

Dayton National Cemetery  
Departing Marlan J. Gary Funeral Home  
Monday, April 1, 2024 @ 7:00am



Letters to My Mom

By Brian Maurice Thompson Jr. May 06, 2017

Dear Mom,

Hey, I'm writing to you to tell you first Happy Birthday. I had written you a letter when I got here but it got sent back. But I want you to know I am doing well. Don't worry about your son. I will be home soon. I want you to know that I love you Mom and I have been praying for you and your strength. Through God, I have overcome so much and have been successful and I will continue to progress and be great. While I am here, I have learned so much already. I miss you Mom but don't worry about me. Mom God has done so many great things for me honestly and for you. Mom, I appreciate you Tell my family I'm good.

I want you to know you are truly a great mother and so strong one. I appreciate you so much and you through God have gotten me so far in life. I love and miss you so much. I pray for you everyday Mom, and thanks for being a good Grandmo to baby Brian III. I love you so much and miss you. I hope everything is going well for you back home. I pray for you, Veronica, and the baby every night. I will be home soon. I love you, Mom. Your little boy is a grown man now...but much wiser than before you do write back, I'm not allowed to have any food items or anything like that. I can have pictures.

I love y'all!

Ps...Tell Maema I love her

Sincerely your Son Brian Thompson.



# A Life Well Lived

Known affectionately as "BRI BRI" to family, & "Bizzle" to the LCA Skate Crew, and & "Mindgamez" to the Rough Riders (RR) Motorcycle Club, Brian's early years were marked by his love for sports of all kinds. Brian graduated from The Rainbow Christian Daycare in 2003. Brian later found solace in faith and was baptized at Cornerstone Pentecostal Church. Throughout his schooling, he excelled both academically and athletically, receiving accolades such as honor roll certificates from Mifflin Middle School. Brian's passion for basketball was evident from a young age, leading him to play for various teams including the AAU Basketball team. After graduating from Whetstone High School, where he was deeply admired by both faculty and peers,

Brian embarked on a journey of service, enlisting in the United States Army in 2017. Rising to the rank of Private First Class/Motor Transport Operator Specialist, Brian was decorated with several awards and medals for his dedicated service. Beyond his military career, Brian was a man of many talents and interests. He pursued entrepreneurial endeavors such as founding the skating club "Lights, Camera, Action" alongside a friend, showcasing his flair for creativity and determination. Brian also worked as security for rappers, stars, and hotels, His magnetic personality, coupled with a keen sense of humor, endeared him to all who knew him. Special recognition is extended to Brian's partner Queenie Tillman, mother of their son Bentley, and her family for their unwavering support and love throughout Brian's life. Together, they celebrated holidays with joy and created cherished memories with family and friends. Brian Maurice Thompson Jr.'s legacy is one of love, laughter, and a relentless pursuit of his dreams. He will be deeply missed and fondly remembered by all whose lives he touched..



***His Journey Goes On***

***by Joe Eliston***

***It's all about the journey***

***It's the part that counts***

***Even when he gets there***

***He may just turn around.***

***He rides like an eagle, flying***

***All along the stars;***

***It's all about the journey***

***Safe now from any harm.***

***Too soon he left to travel***

***Beyond where we can see***

***But it's all about the journey***

***Forever riding free.***

## *Im Free*

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,  
I'm following the path God laid for me.

I took his hand when I heard him call,  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I've found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I've savored much,  
Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch.

If my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free.