



William "Bill" E. Thompson

January 20, 1938 - September 27, 2016

William "Bill" E. Thompson, of Kansas City, KS, passed away at his home on Tuesday, September 27, 2016 at the age of 78. Bill was born the son of Elmer M. and Ruby F. (Calvert) Thompson on January 20, 1938 in Kansas City, KS. Bill was a pipefitter for 60 years and was a proud member of the Pipe Fitters Local 533. He enjoyed riding his Honda Goldwing, cigars and was a man of great knowledge with vehicles. Survivors include his son, John Walter Thompson and his wife Dena; daughter, Lori Thompson-Stifter and her husband William; eight grandchildren, Chelsea M. Thompson; Bobbie White (John), Sheila Burns (Jason), William J. Stifter II (Alicia), Aspen M. Stifter, Krystal Thompson, John W. Thompson, Jr, Joseph William Dixon Thompson; three great-grandchildren, William J. Stifter III, Travis J. Stifter, Hailey M. Thompson and his dog and companion, Doggie, as known as, "Hey Stupid." Bill was preceded in death by his parents; son, Jerry Lee Thompson. It was Bill's wishes to not have a formal service. A private celebration of life will be held by the family at a later date. Memorial contributions can be made to the St. Luke's Foundation, 4225 Baltimore Ave., KCMO 64111 and/or American Diabetes Foundation, 6900 College Blvd #250, Leawood, KS 66211. To share a memory or to leave condolences, please visit www.maplehillfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *William "Bill" E. Thompson*

October 08, 2023 at 10:59 AM



“ *William "Bill" E. Thompson*

September 17, 2022 at 08:24 PM



“ *I have waited to know the right words to say about my daddy. So here it goes*

My dad growing up was a man with high standards regarding education, truth, organisation but most of all never quitting. As a young adult married with a husband and 3 children to raise my daddy's standards stayed the same. However with adding to remember as a parent we get some right and we get some wrong. While following the same standards of truth , honesty and admitting our faults.

As an adult and married 3 grown children, 2 grandsons and a mother-in-law times 3. I reminisce on the things my dad would say. The jumper one thing that stick is all you can do is your best. Give it your all. Not a day has gone by that I don't thank my daddy for what he taught me.

Many people never really saw who he was. So I will make sure in his honor that ever day I will do my best and do all I can to teach our now 4th child age 6 to have the same gifts my daddy gave me. The biggest being knowledge to know compassion even when you don't want to give it and the the love even when you don't think I or they deserve it.

I LOVE YOU DADDY AND MISS YOU EVERYDAY.

Lori stifter - November 10, 2016 at 07:02 AM

LS

“ *Lori Stifter lit a candle in memory of William
"Bill" E. Thompson*



Lori Stifter - October 02, 2016 at 10:20 AM

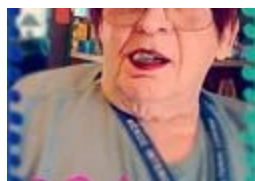
LS

*You will always be the smartest man i know. i saw what most didn't.
your big heart.*

Lori Stifter - October 02, 2016 at 10:21 AM

Kat
Gomez

“ I have known bill (Turd) almost a year, not quite as long as most of you, but In only a year I've grown to love him and his family. I spent almost everyday hanging out with him, arguing, teasing but mostly laughing with him and at him. I'm thankful for getting the time I was given even though I wished it was much longer. It began as employment, but I can't say that's what it feels like or was. Working for him/his family was more like coming home to my second home, and became a huge part of my everyday life. It's amazing how one person can impact your life. I think my fondest memory is helping him try to buckle his suspenders, but they kept snapping off and hitting him in the back of his head. After the second time I told him "turd I don't think these are gonna stay put, you might just wanna go without" of course he didn't want to agree.. So he mumbles a few words and tells me to "try again". Of course I knew it wasn't gonna work but I went ahead and tried again. A few seconds later they snapped off while he tried sitting down and hit him in the head again for the third time. I lost it started laughing uncontrollably. He wanted to laugh but was doing his best to hold it in. After I gained my breath I asked "so you had enough now or you want me to do it again"? I was certain he had enough, but suprisingly he wanted me to try again. This time I was ready cause I knew with out a doubt he was getting popped again. Right when it was about to happen his granddaughter walked in from outside and we both started laughing I was crying I have never laughed so hard in my life, I literally could not breathe. Fortunately we had video of it and watched it a few more times that day. That day created a memory I'll never forget. He was a good friend, a grandfather in a way. You could always count on him to give his honest opinion. Even when you didn't ask for it. Lol. Turd, I miss you. I'd give anything to have one last conversation and tell you how much you impacted and inspired my life. One thing I know for sure is you'll be stuck with me again one day. See ya on the flip side "old man" 😊





Kat Gomez - September 29, 2016 at 03:46 PM

DR

“ *bill was a very smart pipefitter and welder as well a a good foreman. my condolences, don ranville, retired local 533*

don ranville - September 29, 2016 at 07:18 AM

BB

“ *I sold him a gold wing and always enjoyed knowing him. He was what I call very smart. His knowledge was important to me. A great man to know. Bill berg Pipefitters 533.*

bill berg - September 28, 2016 at 02:40 PM