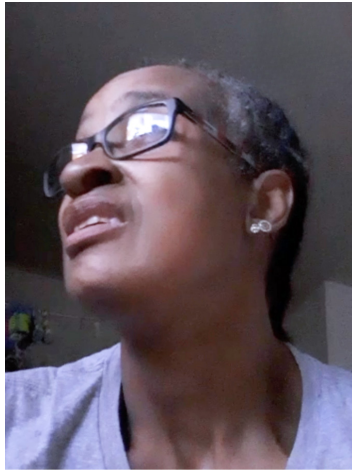


## *When Tomorrow Starts Without Me*

*When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see,  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;  
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me,  
as much as I love you, and each time you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me too; but when tomorrow  
starts without me, please try to understand,  
That an angel came and called my name,  
and took me by the hand, and said my place was ready,  
In heaven far above and that I'd have  
to leave behind all those I dearly love.  
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from  
my eye for all my life, I'd always thought,  
I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for,  
so much left yet to do, it seemed almost impossi-ble,  
That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays,  
the good ones and the bad, The thought of all the love we shared,  
and all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday just even for a while,  
I'd say good-bye and kiss you. And maybe see you smile.  
But then I fully realized that this could never be,  
For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.*



*And when I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow,  
I thought of you, and when I did My heart was filled with sorrow.  
But when I walked through heaven's gates I felt so much at home  
When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne.*

*He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you.  
Today your life on earth is past but here it starts anew.  
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, and since each day's the same way,  
There's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.  
Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.  
But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.  
So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?"  
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.*

## *Acknowledgments*

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to all our family and friends for joining us in celebrating the life of our beloved **DENISE**. Your stories and memories have brought us comfort during this difficult time. We deeply appreciate all acts of kindness extended to us. May God bless you all for your thoughtfulness and concern.

**THANK YOU.**

## *Arrangements Entrusted to:*



**BENTA'S**  
Funeral Home, Inc.

630 St. Nicholas Avenue  
New York, NY 10030  
Phone: (212) 281-8850  
Fax: (212) 234-3600

## *Celebrating the Life of*



# *Denise Thompson*

SUNRISE: JANUARY 27, 1965 - SUNSET: APRIL 8, 2024

## *Funeral Service*

Thursday, April 25, 2024 • 11:00 A.M.

**BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME**

630 St. Nicholas Avenue • New York, New York 10030

**ELDER JAY GOODING, Officiating**

**ALSON FARLEY, Musician**

## *Interment*

**MOUNT HOLINESS MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY**

Butler, New Jersey

# Order of Service

**ORGAN PRELUDE** ..... ALSON FARLEY

**INVOCATION** ..... ELDER JAY GOODING

**SELECTION** ..... “REALLY GONNS MISS YOU”  
SMOKEY ROBINSON

**SCRIPTURE READING** ..... ELDER JAY GOODING  
OLD TESTAMENT  
NEW TESTAMENT

**PRAYER OF COMFORT** ..... ELDER JAY GOODING

**SELECTION** ..... “GOODNESS OF GOD”  
CECE WINANS

**REFLECTIONS** ..... FAMILY AND FRIENDS  
(TWO MINUTES PLEASE)

**OBITUARY** ..... MONTALEKE CAPERS

**SELECTION** ..... “THE STORY I TELL”  
MAVERICK MUSIC CITY

**EULOGY** ..... ELDER JAY GOODING

**COMMITTAL** ..... ELDER JAY GOODING

**BENEDICTION** ..... ELDER JAY GOODING

**FINAL VIEWING** ..... FUNERAL DIRECTOR

**RECESSIONAL**

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# Obituary

**DENISE THOMPSON**, born January 27, 1965, peacefully passed away on April 8, 2024, at Columbia University Irving Medical Center/Milstein hospital building. She was preceded in death by her daughter, Montricea Capers. Denise attended Public School 76, Junior High School 43, and Norman Thomas High School of NY, where she cherished her favorite subjects: Art, Music, and Dance. She had a fondness for Mac & Cheese, Cabbage, and Pizza, and her favorite color was green.

Denise is survived by her loving family: daughters Monette and Montaleke Capers of the Bronx, NY, son Benjamin Capers of Mount Vernon, NY, and her 17 grandchildren: Nyisha, Natasha, Nakyah, Blaire, Zamira, Zealeah, Azorie, Paris, Benjamin IV, Breyanna, Ivana, Ethan, Lyric, Tristen, Christopher, Malaysia, and Vanson, as well as great-granddaughter Aubrie. She is also survived by her mother, Marilyn Thompson, her sister and brother-in-law, Lynnellen & Mitchell Daniels, her brothers Arthur, Alfred, Dennis (her twin) Wayne, and Robert Payton, and her sisters Gwendolyn Thompson and Cynthia Thompson-Coldwell. She was preceded in death by her sister, Rachel Thompson.

Denise was more than just a beloved family member; she was a beacon of kindness and generosity to all who knew her. She possessed an unparalleled sweetness and caring spirit, always ready to lend a helping hand without needing to be asked, even if it meant sacrificing her own comfort. Her great sense of humor and knack for cracking jokes brought laughter and joy to those around her, even during difficult times.

Denise had a unique gift for lifting others' spirits and providing comfort and support when they needed it most. No matter the challenges she faced in her own life, she consistently prioritized the well-being and feelings of others above her own. Her ability to offer words of wisdom and encouragement could turn even the darkest days into moments of hope and light.

Her legacy of selflessness and compassion will continue to inspire us all to live with kindness and empathy towards others. Denise's memory will forever remain a cherished treasure in our hearts, a reminder of the extraordinary impact one person can have on the lives of many.