

JEFFERY
Thompson
"Li' Glizz"



Pallbearers

Octavius Smith
Eric Smith
Jerric Smith

James Smith
Ladarius Smith
Marquevious Smith

Flower Bearers
Uncle and Aunts



Repast

Wall Street Community Center
415 Wall Street
Tallasse, Alabama 36078



Acknowledgement

The Smith family are extremely thankful for friends and family like you that took the time out of their busy schedules to pay their last respects to our beloved Jeffery "Glizz" Thompson. Maybe you prayed for us, called, stopped by, sent a flower or card, sent a meal or even a monetary donation, perhaps just a small hello from afar to let us know we were in your heart. Your expression of sympathy has consoled us and sustained us during our time of grief.

THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF OUR HEARTS!!!
May God Continue to richly bless and keep each of you safe.
The Smith Family

Professional Services Entrusted To



McKenzie's Funeral Home, Inc.
1509 Notasulga Road • P.O. Box 830088
Tuskegee, AL 36083
(334) 727-1750
Mr. Robert M. Burton, President
Love is Forever

*The Angels are
Waiting at
Heaven's Gate for*



CELEBRATION OF LIFE

“Glizz Living”

A TIME TO BE BORN...
Jeffery “Glizz” Thompson was born May 5, 2007 in Montgomery, Alabama, to Phylcia Smith and Jeffery Thompson. Growing up in Buckville, Alabama; Glizz, the second born of four siblings, he was the most complimenting of all the children. As the oldest boy, he cherished his mother and understood that under all circumstances she loved him, no matter what. He knew she would make things happen for him which is why he called her, “Ms. Make it Happen!”

A TIME TO LIVE...
He attended Reeltown High School, from kindergarten through tenth grade, and Booker T. Washington Highschool through his current grade. As an all-around athletic, he was spectacular in baseball, track, and basketball, however football was his passion. He aspired to become a Pro-football player and to make his mother rich! Buck would not allow anyone to tell him there was a position he could not play! He was very competitive, outgoing, a leader, had the ability to stand out and his smile would light up the room.

A TIME TO WORSHIP...
He was not a member of any established church, but he believed in God, prayed, and confessed Jesus as his Lord and Savior.

A TIME TO DEPART...
On Friday the 16th of February, the Almighty God called his Angel Jeffery “Glizz” Thompson home to eternal rest.

A TIME TO CHERISH...
He leaves to cherish his memory, his mother, Phylcia Smith, father Jeffery Thompson; two sisters, Zay’Driana Thompson, Je’Nya Thompson; three brothers, Logan Johnson, Jaycub Hazewood, Tauheed Sabir; loving grandmothers, Phyllis Smith and Belinda Thompson; grandfather, Billy Raye Johnson; five loving aunts, Jakia Martin (Catavis), Adrianna Smith (RaJahn), Chelsie Smith, Taniesha Roberts, Tangela Jackson; eight dedicated uncles, Octavius Smith, Jerric Smith (Jamille), Eric Smith, James Smith, Ladarius Smith, Marqevius Smith, Shamus Cobb, Robert Jackson; caring Godparents, Derrick and Tammy Scott; special family members: Beanca Cannon, Bryon Motley, James Hall, Courtenay and Jessica Potts, Houston Martin, Roderick Green; special friend, Brooklyn”Milan”Day and a host of cousins, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

PRELUDE

“Complicated” by Nivea

PROCESSIONAL

Family

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

Chrissie Smith

SCRIPTURES

Old Testament
New Testament

PRAYER

Reverend J.D. Oliver

REFLECTION

Coach Lawrence A. O’Neal
Coach Matt Johnson

Please Limit to (2) Two Minutes

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT/READING OF THE OBITUARY

De’Undria Dee Dee Butler

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

Reverend J.D. Oliver

WORDS OF COMFORT

Reverend J.D. Oliver

CLOSING PRAYER

Reverend J.D. Oliver

RECESSIONAL

“Long Journey” by Rod Wave



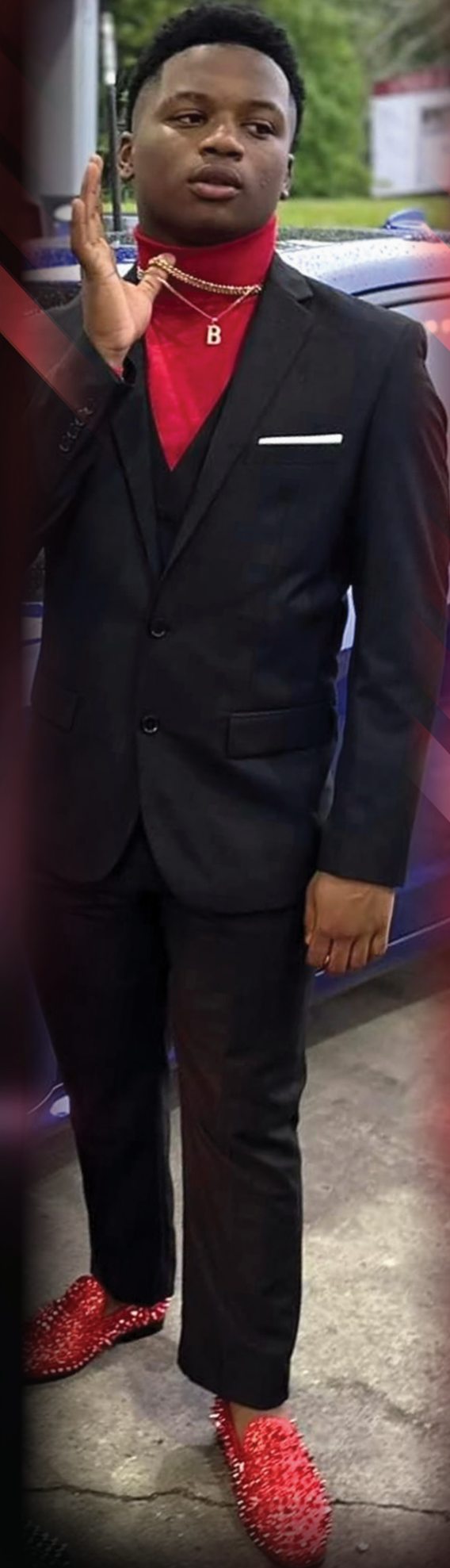
Sunrise
May 5, 2007
Sunset
February 16, 2024

Saturday, March 2, 2024
2:00 PM

**Booker T. Washington
High School Gymnasium**

3803 West Martin Luther King Highway,
Tuskegee, Alabama, 36083

Reverend J.D. Oliver, Officiating



Precious Memories



JEFFERY Thompson

“Li’ Glizz”

392
HEMI



Letter to my Son

Living without you was NEVER part of the plan...I know you was tired of me and all my fussing but I swear it was all love. I never pictured any of this because all I use to hear was "My Mama Gone Make it Happen With No Help Cause FeFedidem".

You inspired me in so many ways son...all you ever wanted was to play D1 Ball and get me that G-Wagon. There was not a doubt in my mind you wasn't gone make it happen! That Black 392 you wanted (like your other mama), I promise to get it just for you.

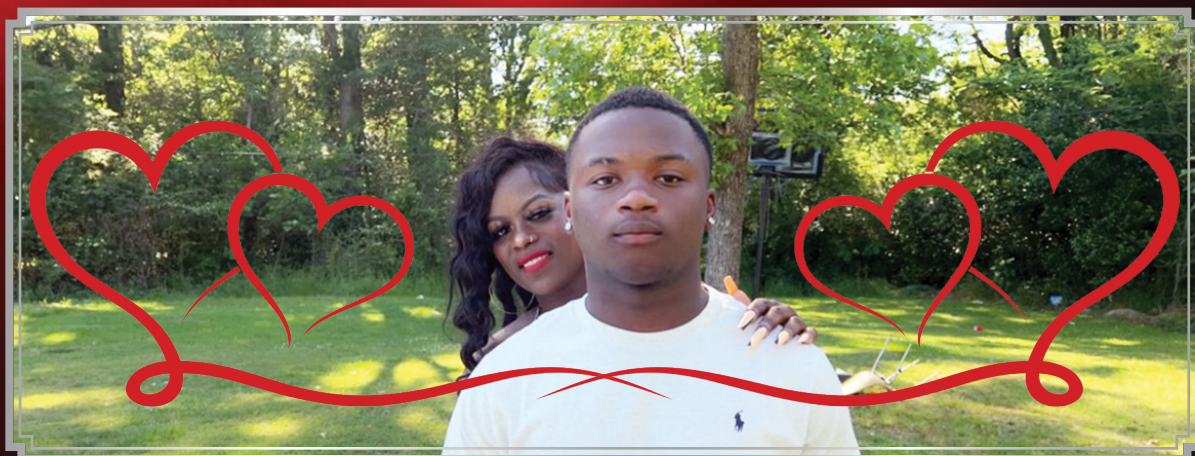
I'm glad that you knew I loved you while you were here and I'm glad we had a strong bond. Nobody could tell me anything about you cause I knew my boy, an attitude at times, but what can I say, I knew where you got it from (Like Mother, Like Son).

I'm going to miss all the calls and texts messages, "Ma, can you send me some money for food, I'm with EJ or Daddyo at C&K?" I would respond, "Okay Buck." And of course if I didn't hurry up, I would get a text like, "Ma do it now, I already ordered!" Now Son, why would you order and don't know if I had the money? .."Man Mama send the \$15! It makes me smile to remember those times. Your smile melted my heart so there was no way I could tell you no, as bad as I wanted to.

The 16 years that God has given us, I am grateful for them. Your complimenting words and the way you were about me, motivated me in so many ways. I was afraid to fail but in your eyes I was a winner so it is only right that I keep going no matter how weak I am; and Son mama is weak right now. I know you don't want me sad but it is hard. You were the first man to ever steal my heart and never give it back...please continue to watch over us while I make sure Zay'Driana becomes that registered nurse and Logan and Jaycub, continue to put in work on the field! As for me baby, it's only right that "Ms. Make it Happen" goes GLOBAL and having the whole world saying "FeFedidemmmmm". Mommy loves you unconditionally...

Ball In Peace My Son
Love you, MsMakeithappen

Precious Memories



Precious Memories



To My Twin

I just wanted you to know that you may not be here with me, but thoughts of you are always in my heart. The moment you passed, my heart was torn. Remembering you is easy, because we with each other all the time, but missing you, is a heartache that will never go away. I will always miss you my brother, but your memories will always be me. Your death has taught me that life is precious and I should cherish every moment of it! I wish I could have just one more moment with you, especially to do all the things we talked and planned for in the future. Twin...just watch over me, Mama, and the boys. I will make sure to finish school and be the nurse that you wanted me to be, and I am going to make sure Mama gets that G-Wagon you promised her. I love you, baby. Get your rest, I got it from here. - Twin

Letters To My Big Brother "Glizzz"

I'm not even going to lie; I want you back so bad! I wish you was never gone. I wish you had stayed and played football with Logan and me. I know I was too much sometimes, but you were my "Go-To" I looked up to you, Twin! We were going to make headlines! Gone too soon...I will continue to make Mama proud on and off the field. "Forever7". -Jaycub

Dear Buck,

I'm gonna say I miss you, and I wish this were never true. I miss you day after day, hoping this wasn't true. I just want to see you one more time. Earlier that day, I was with you, playing football, just like you would play on the field; always making us proud! You can't anymore... It's my job to continue and that's what I have to say. I love you, Stand on Business Glizzz World! P.S. You know I don't know what sob is. - Logan

For My Grandson

There's a very special place within my heart,
Reserved only for you.
It's a place where I store
Precious memories of your childhood;
The little things you said or did
That endeared you to me,
The sound of your laughter,
The sight of your tears.
All of this I have saved.
Those years were so precious,
But oh, how quickly they passed.
Now, before me stands my grandson,
No longer a boy but a man.
As I look at you, I want you to know
That I am filled with pride.

Grandma Phyllis

Dear Buck,

You just don't know how much we love you. We really miss you down here.
You left us WAY too soon and your name will forever be alive.
I would do anything there is to have you back with us. Keep Watch over us.

#BUCKLIVING-
#BALL IN PEACE

Love, your cousins
Caylub Banks, Chase Banks and Christian Banks

When We Lost You...

We wish we could see you one more time walking through the door,
But we know that is impossible.
We will not hear you voice any more.
We know you can feel our tears and you don't want us to cry yet,
Our heart is broken
We can't understand why someone so precious had to pass
We pray that God will give us the strength
To somehow get us through as we struggle
with the heartache that came when we lost you.

Love- Beanca, Tauheed, Ty'Keriah and Tacara

Letter from your Aunt's and Uncle's:

Yesterday, Today & Tomorrow

The day before I got this call, I felt okay
But everyday since it has been a battle, will I be okay today?

In this moment, each day runs together...

What did I even do yesterday?

I smile when I think of you.

I think of happier times

And the funny things you use to do,

Today, I cry and it brings sadness

I'm missing you Nephew so very much

And I'm asking God Why?

I don't what each day will bring

Because I know it's you we are missing

What will tomorrow bring Buck?

Will I cry or be okay?

This roller coaster of emotions is the worst ride without you,

If only for one moment we could ride in the car,

Windows down, music loud, talking about football

That's when I would be okay.

Nothing could prepare us for this void or strife

I may not handle my emotions

They way I should do

But I still thank the Lord for the time we had you.

Hold on to us tomorrow and everyday after.

With love....Rest Easy Nephew