



Deborah Thompson

October 1, 1957 - January 25, 2026

Deborah “Deb” Lynn Thompson, 68, entered eternal life on January 25th after a long battle with appendix cancer in Madison, WI. Born in Milwaukee, WI on October 1, 1957, Deb was preceded in death by her son, Jeremy and brothers, John and Steven (Jill). Lovingly remembered by her children, Deanna (Thomas) and Anthony (Shari) along with her sisters, Karen (John) and Becky (Rusty). She is also survived by her cherished grandchildren, Devontre (Sandy), Kaysandra, Dominick, Marianna, Jaylin (Kennedy), Jayvion, and Brayden as well as her great-granddaughter, Zariah. Treasured by her by her long-term friends, Leann and Bill.

Special thanks for the unwavering commitment from the staff at Complete Care at Maple Grove, formerly known as St. Mary’s Care Center, SSM Health Hospice, and UW Health. The family wishes to express sincere gratitude to Deb in the Activities Department, Allison Dyrek, Nurse Practitioner, UW Health, and Dr. Sam Lubert, UW Health, for their exceptional care and support.

Deb loved to compete with her fellow residents and staff at St. Mary’s Care Center. She was more often than not the Yahtzee champion. Time and time again she rolled those 6’s (mom’s go to number) to get the coveted Yahtzee. Many days and evenings were also spent playing bingo, spades, and Uno.

For those who knew her, Deb was a food connoisseur. She will be remembered for her love of Swedish fish, Cousin's Subs, Chinese food, and her sister's chili.

Mom - we hope you are singing and dancing with the angels while listening to your favorite R&B soul musicians. We want you to "Shake your booty, shake your booty, oh yeah" especially as you hoped for with Marvin Gaye.

In lieu of a memorial service, consider a donation to the African American Museum Music in Nashville, Tennessee.

Tribute Wall

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“ I will miss her and am so grateful she was in our lives. We had many good times together. Dancing to Marvin Gaye happened often. I use to call her Lizzy Borden because at Christmas she'd use a knife to cut wrapping paper when we did last minute marathon gift wrapping.

Our trip to Vegas was the best time we ever had. She loved her family deeply and we shared our love for each other's children and grandchildren. She was family to me and I'm so sorry for her family's loss.

Leann Moberly - January 29 at 10:11 PM