



Rudolph Thompson Jr.

February 27, 1951 - December 8, 2021

Rudolph Thompson Jr. 71 was called home Wednesday December 08,2021 at Yale St. Raphael Hospital in New Haven CT. Rudolph Thompson Jr. was born on February 27th, 1951, in Fairmont, North Carolina to the late (father) Rudolph Thompson Sr. and (mother) the late Jether Thompson.

He was proceeded by (brother) James “Buddy” Thompson of New Haven, Ct. and (sister) Flora Sullivan of New Haven, Ct. Rudolph Jr. was also proceeded in death by his (daughter) Shonda Godwin of New Haven, CT. He leaves behind (daughter) Adia Thompson of Meriden Ct. and (son) Rudolph Thompson (3rd). And host of grandchildren great grandchildren family and friends.

Rudolph Thompson Jr. attended and graduated from New Haven Public schools; he would move on to serve his country as a soldier in the US Army. On his free time, he enjoyed watching Basketball as well as football. Rudolph loved music and had a knack for the guitar. He took pride and sense of humor in giving over the top Birthday cards. Mr. Rudolph Thompson Jr. had a captivating smile that was sure to turn any frown upside down. Although he has left two beautiful children behind, he will always be in their hearts and minds for the rest of their lives.

A father like you is rare, one that’s so generous, smart and kind. A father like

you is what everyone needs, full of smiles and laughter, always doing great deeds. Nothing can replace a father like you, but when you get to heaven, God will be lucky to have you too.

Cemetery Details

Evergreen Cemetery

769 Ella T Grasso Blvd
New Haven, CT 06519
(203) 624-5505

Previous Events

Calling Hours

DEC **22**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

McClam Funeral Home Chapel
95 Dixwell Ave
New Haven, CT 06511

Funeral Service

DEC **22**. 11:00 AM (ET)

McClam Funeral Home Chapel
95 Dixwell Ave
New Haven, CT 06511

Tribute Wall



“ Rudolph Thompson Jr.

October 09, 2023 at 06:14 AM



“ The first time I saw Rudy was on liberty Street in New Haven. He was a proud young Man always with his head up and a smile on his face. One day we decided to put together a Music band. We named it Ron and the Dupries. Moose as we called Rudy was our rhythm guitar player. One day we had a job playing at the He-jazz Guardo a recreation center for teenagers in the community. That night someone took Rudy's guitar. He was very upset about it. But through it all, Moose kept that same old smile on his face the whole night That's how Rudy was. I remember when he join the Arm forces. I join a year later. We both ended up in New Jersey at Fort Dix Army base. He had that same old laughing smile on his face. Well Moose, I'm not going to say goodbye I will just say until we meet again Old friend. You will always be in my heart. You will be missed. Your buddy Ronald Douglas

Ronald Douglas - December 22, 2021 at 08:22 PM