



Bonnie Jean Gehring Thompson

July 10, 1942 - March 17, 2020

Bonnie Jean Gehring Thompson

1942 ~ 2020

Bonnie Jean Gehring Thompson, born in Salt Lake City, Utah, on July 10 1942 to Fred and Phyllis Gilpatrick Gehring. She was the second born of three siblings.

She graduated from South High in 1960. She was employed by the telephone company, kids shoes and most recently as a bridal consultant at Dillards. She loved to crochet and made beautiful baby blankets which she gave to many new moms. Bonnie loved animals, flowers, music and the Gospel of Jesus Christ. She was a lifelong member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Bonnie married Ray s. Thompson in the Salt Lake Temple in 1963. Later divorced. Bonnie was a sensitive woman who always tried to do her best and look her best.

She is survived by two children, Trent of Seattle, Washington and Dana of Tooele, Utah. She loved being Grammy to Heidi, Missy and Becca. She also had five great-grandchildren. Also surviving are her brother Dennis Gehring of Bountiful, UT and sister Barbara Burnette of Cottonwood Heights, Utah. Her nieces and nephews will miss her as will other family and friends.

Bonnie passed away in her home of natural causes February 2020.

Graveside services as per her request will be 1:00 pm, Friday, March 27, 2020 in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

MAR 27. 1:00 PM (MT)

Salt Lake City Cemetery
200 N Street
Salt Lake City, UT 84103

Tribute Wall

HG

“ Ooops well that’s me Bonnie even in the last fondest wave of my white handkerchief- I goofed up Princess! Sorry! Your going to be deeply missed by me most of all, why I never perfected the perfect ‘Bonnie’s cream Cheese Frosting’, I know giggle now at those pearly gates no I just never got it! Oh all of your wonderful surprises I shoved folks out of my way to see what’s in your lovely dish, presentation is it, you taught me well. Your memories will be forever in my heart as you taught me perfection in the kitchen , not just the flavors of creating the aprons, the splendid tools , I’ve never seen such cool things come out of the kitchen drawers before, even your wooden spoons were well very cool. I’ll never make sour cream cookies with out you in my kitchen again but nobody else has ever got their Red Velvet Cake from you. But mine! I luvd the teacher most, that’s why and the story of that very recipe is requested every time I present it, Sweet Sister thanks for that all time party opener just every time! And you know I can’t just let it go with just that Dear, but the luv you put sprinkles into the ‘JELL-O’ pop spot on we grew up in magic -that mothers kitchen You and I. I still have my very first Tupperware mold set and yes I do -Dollip up that lil center mold with something snappy every time, you’ll be proud now I make wicked-good fun in that mold, I luv you for teaching me to se my tools. Gosh where did time go ? It went to fast. No I did not like changes not one but. You took my hand , after the Aunties and said we all must go on to another life. Now look I’m weeping again, I do understand. My heart is so filled in gratitude for just every moment in the sunlight with you. A treasure of truth in my hope chest you will ever be. Is Heaven just truly lovely as you said it would be, my heart is breaking I’ve missed kissing your cheek for the very last time. Oh did you ever know how much I deeply luvd you. I would have luvd you even if we never met, you’ve herd that from me before. Huge beautiful clouds are passing over me now, so what’s a cooking up there, you

Darling Sweet Sister Have Arrived💜

I’m waving my best white handkerchief rite now 💜LUV your lil sister Hanne’💜

I’m your lil hippie sister saying

💜ALOHA, but never goodbye 🐘💜🐘

Hanne Gunderson-Le’Mon - April 06, 2020 at 07:55 PM