



Tracey S. Thompson-Skilling

January 3, 2013

Skilling, Tracey Sands (Thompson) January 6th, 1972 - January 3rd, 2013
Survived by children, Jake, Makenzie and Joey; parents, Bob & Carolyn;
brothers, Shannon and Tommy; grandmother Betty; aunts, uncles, many
cousins and friends. God took Tracey too soon and now she is no longer in
pain. Tracey was loved by everyone, she was compassionate and kind. The
last several years she worked with seniors in their home and she took care of
her grandfather in his last days. She was a published poet and she loved her
children dearly. She will be missed greatly. We love you baby. In lieu of
flowers, a memorial is preferred. A visitation is scheduled for Monday, January
7th from 4-7 PM at Washburn-McReavy Hillside Chapel located at 2610 19th
Avenue NE, Minneapolis. Funeral service 1 PM Tuesday, Jan. 8th, with
visitation beginning at 11 AM, also at Hillside Chapel.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 7. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Hillside Chapel
2610 19th Avenue N.E.
Minneapolis, MN 55418
(612) 781-1999
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Visitation

JAN 8. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Hillside Chapel
2610 19th Avenue N.E.
Minneapolis, MN 55418
(612) 781-1999
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Service

JAN 8. 1:00 PM (CT)

Hillside Chapel
2610 19th Avenue N.E.
Minneapolis, MN 55418
(612) 781-1999
info@washburn-mcreavy.com

Tribute Wall

MS

“ *Miss you cousin!!! Think of you all the time!!!!*

Mikey Stevens - April 21, 2023 at 01:17 AM

JF

“ *6 files added to the album New Album Name*



Julie Fleigle - January 05, 2013 at 04:00 PM

JP

“ There is just no one place to begin.

There is not one of you right now, I dont want to wrap my arms so tightly around and hold until you tell me ...to let go. There is not a piece of my heart intact, and I want to hand you each a part of that to hold onto forever, because I do love and care for all of you, and this is the most unimaginable thing to happen to bring us back together. I am so sorry, so sad, and I wish with every fiber of my being that I could absorb the pain from all of you, Tracey, had the fortune and blessing of a family that loved her deeply, and I have never known love so unconditional and so intense than that of the Thompson's. Tracey did often leave little hints of the love she got from you guys and left them with her friends, I always called her- my best friend.

We met at Mckinley park when we were 15, via our little brothers. We clicked- instantly. I remember opening the conversation talking about little tommy's cute little angel kisses (freckles). For 25+ years, no matter how life would drift us apart - we always found our way back to each other. Often at the times we most needed. There was no other friend in my life that came close to what Tracey meant to me - deep in my heart, no one represented the things she did..no one made me trust, open up, be vulnerable, act stupid in front of, be responsible for, protect ...or laugh like Tracey could. So in her passing, I let go of the one thing that was certain - that I had a best friend in this world at all.

last night, I laid my head on my pillow and thought through some of our teenage antics, and the way Tracey protected my greatest fears through that time in my life, and I, would protect her honor. I remembered this argument we had in my bedroom about our parents, as kids you always want whats opposite to what you know - she wanted my parents and I wanted hers. Eventually she conceded that yes, her parents were pretty great! ..

My thoughts carried on to the birth of Jake and our kids being each

others first non-relative friends and all the time we spent together, I laughed at the thought of a little pint sized Jake and some of the great memories I have of him.

I thought of Kenz, and am glad that Tracey blessed me with that beautiful little girl. I carry in my heart the greatest memories of the Tracey, Jen, Jake, Josh, Kacie, and Kenzie years. So I hope that as Jake and Kenzie go through life...that they carry only the best memories of their mom...and there are more good than anything, and know that I am always there available to you guys, be it today- or 25 years from now....my love for you kids runs deep before you even knew my name. You are my extended family.

I didnt get a chance to bond with Joey, and Tracey knew I carried sorrow in my heart for that- she had him at a time when we were both on different paths but I pray for him and that he know that his mother loved him so greatly and that she was an amazing mother. There is no denying that Tracey loved her kids with all of her heart and took great pride in each of them...with good cause.

The past 2 years, Tracey and I had taken some typical time apart. In the back of my mind I thought we were getting close to the time where we'd meet up again and life for Tracey would be going great and we'd just pick up where we left off. To know I will never again sit and have a cup of her most awesomest coffee is shattering, To not sit and catch up on this and that and then go shop....I cant shake it.

Bob, Carolyn I may not have always shown you that you both held a place in my heart- but you have, and my deepest sympathies are with you and you will ALWAYS have my love and my respect and I will for your loss, for a long, long time. You are the best parents, ever- and Tracey knew that. I hope you know, that she truly loved you both more than words could ever express.

Shannon and Tom, life takes us all on our own venues, and maybe our bonds were not as firm as mine and your sisters - but Ive always carried you in my heart like you were my little brothers and no

matter what- I will always remember you a

Jennifer Pointon - January 05, 2013 at 01:20 PM

DJ

“ *Jake, Kenzie, Joey, Bob, Carolyn, Shannon and Tom,*

Our hearts are broken and I send you thoughts of strength and healing. You are in my thoughts and prayers constantly. Tracey was a friend for life and I will miss her dearly. I am sorry for your loss and want you to know how special Tracey to me and her many friends. She is in Gods hands now watching upon us until we can all we greeted again. My greatest sympathy to all of you,

Diana, Mike and Hannah Johnson

Diana Johnson - January 05, 2013 at 10:50 AM