



# Christopher Haynes Thurston

June 27, 1991 - July 15, 2020

Christopher Haynes Thurston of Louisville passed away Wednesday, July 15, 2020. Christopher was born in Louisville, KY. Left to forever cherish his memory are his parents Rick and Hope Thurston, his sister Brittney Allison (Steve), his nephew Julian, grandmother Martha Miller, and many aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Chris or “Thirsty” as many knew him loved to fish, had a passion for music, and a compassion for others that encompassed all that he met. The light in his soul touched more than even he realized.

As Chris was a free spirit there will not be a viewing. A memorial service is currently being planned locally in his honor, please check back to see updates for details. The family is currently exploring options to find the correct avenue for donations that wish to be made in Chris’s honor, this will be updated as well when the final charity is chosen. Thank you for being patient during this time.

Please remember to live how Chris would live....

“Be the light that brightens people’s day.”- Christopher Thurston April 17 2015

# Comments

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“ I remember meeting Chris for the first time at Westport Middle, seeing him walking down the hallways and hanging out by lockers with other friends talking about South Park or whatever else 13/14 year olds talk about. The time we went to a 13th birthday party at an old friends house and running around the basement and just having way too much sugar and beating the piñata to pieces. All the times I hung out in the \*neighborhood\* with everyone just being young and having fun and having those good heartfelt laughs. The countless times we hung out at the cave and always wanting to see who could go the furthest in to the cave without being scared (we definitely found out there wasn't too far to go, it was just dark haha) Chris had a spirit that always lit up a room.. “oh yay! Thirsty is here! YES!” I have many memories about Chris. He was a wonderful guy with a heart bigger than most I have met. I love you Chris, you are missed so much but I know and believe you are still with us.

amy curry - July 25 at 08:32 AM

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“ I remember meeting him in the crowd in front of the stage at diamonds. We spent the night becoming buds only to find out he knew everyone I know. It's so strange to watch the puzzle pieces fall into place. To see how connected we all are. He fit right into my life and I considered him a best friend ever since that day. I remember his smile. I remember him always fiddling to get a cigarette. He always put others before himself. I admired and resented him for that, but a saints life is one of sacrifice. I'm glad I got the chance to be a part of his life. I love you, brother. I know you'll be right here when I need you.



Marc Cooper - July 20 at 12:32 AM