

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

MICHELLE LINN *Thomas*

HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Christopher Moesch Joseph Moesch Charles Moesch
Brandon Moesch Austin Kimbrough Dexter Moesch Brann Moesch

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We are sincerely thankful for every prayer, call, visit, and act of kindness during this time. We are grateful for the comfort of God's promises and for each one of you who have supported us with compassion and faith. May God bless you for the love you all have shown us.

"Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God."

— 2 Corinthians 1:3-4 (NIV)

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MICHELLE LINN *Thomas*

OCTOBER 22, 1975 - JANUARY 16, 2026

JANUARY 31, 2026

Family Hour: 10:00am Memorial Service: 11:00am

Canaan Worship Center
5333 E. Bannister Rd. Kansas City, MO 64137
Bishop Dr. Tony D. Cobbins, Officiant

MICHELLE LINN THOMAS

LIFE REFLECTIONS

MICHELLE LINN THOMAS began her life journey on Wednesday, October 22, 1975, to the loving union of Ricky D. and Kathleen Moesch in Louisiana, Missouri. She was the second of four children born to this union. Shell, Shelly, Michelle my Bele, Apple Shell, Aunt Shell, Moesch, and Mom were her loving nicknames heard throughout her life journey.

Michelle moved to the Eolia, Missouri area with her family in 1986, where she attended Clopton High School in Clarksville, Missouri. She continued the family history of musicianship, playing the clarinet for the Clopton Hawks. Being a standout clarinetist, she earned a scholarship to attend and play for the Missouri Western State College (MWSC) Griffons' band in St. Joseph, Missouri in 1994. Initially majoring in Education to be a teacher, she switched her major to Human Resources and graduated in 2002. MWSC is now known as MWSU (Missouri Western State University).

After graduating from MWSC, Michelle moved to Kansas City, Missouri in 2003. She furthered her education in 2010 through The University of Arkansas Grantham University and graduated with her Master of Science degree in Performance Improvement in 2012.

Unknowingly, Michelle met her future husband Liddell Thomas Jr. in 1994 while attending Missouri Western State College. Through those years, their friendship grew into a bond. That bond became a one loving flesh union on Saturday, October 23, 2004, at Canaan Missionary Baptist Church (now known as Canaan Worship Center) in Kansas City, Missouri under the leadership of Bishop Dr. Tony D. and First Lady Mary Ann Cobbins. To this loving union, their beautiful daughter, Mia Thomas, was born in 2007. On Friday, January 16, 2026, God called Michelle's name to be an angel.

Michelle loved hanging out with family and friends, giving her time and energy, hosting and/or coordinating gatherings, playing games, traveling, being a cheer mom, and just living life. She especially loved playing and later hanging out with Mia, along with nieces and nephews whom she adored. Although she did not acquire a teaching degree in college, she satisfied that itch by faithfully volunteering her time on Sundays in the Children's Ministry as a member of Canaan Worship Center. She loved and had a big heart for kids.

Michelle was preceded in death by her mother Kathleen Studards (Murphy) of Steelville, MO; father-in-law Liddell Thomas Sr. of Des Moines, IA; and brother, Steven Moesch of Pleasant Hill, MO.

Michelle leaves to cherish her memory, her devoted husband of 21 years and 2 months, Liddell Thomas Jr.; loving daughter Mia Thomas of Kansas City, MO; father, Ricky D. (Sandra) Moesch of Winfield, MO; brothers; Christopher (Kristina) Moesch of Hawk Point, MO, and Joseph (Kristy) Moesch of St. Joseph, MO; sister, Elizabeth Moesch of Cameron, MO; mother-in-law Laura Thomas of Des Moines, IA; sister-in-law Lori Thomas of Des Moines, IA; aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and dear friends. Michelle will be missed by all who encountered her big heart.

"In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." John 14:2-4

MY DEAREST LOVE,

You know I am not a man of many words, but I am trying to find words strong enough to hold a lifetime of love. After 21 years, I still want to speak to you more, fix you breakfast more, go on more trips with you, laugh with you more, just simply wanting to hold you more.

You were my partner, my home, my love. In the ordinary moments of life, you made things warmer and brighter. In the hard moments, you gave me strength, even when you didn't realize it. Loving you was the most meaningful thing I have ever done.

Thank you for the laughter we shared, the quiet conversations, the dreams we built together, and the small family we created. Thank you for the way you cared for others, for the kindness you showed, and for the imprint you've left on so many people to cross your path. Your imprint will last forever.

I miss you in ways words I cannot explain—in the silence, in the routines, in the moments when I instinctively turn to share something with you, even in the smell of your side of the bed. Yet even in my sadness, I feel your love in my heart, in my memories, and in every captured picture through the years.

Raised to spoil my wife and my family, I hope your heart was filled with the experiences you dreamed of in a marriage. Though I must now walk forward without you physically by my side, you will never be gone from my heart.

I took you to be my lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold from October 23, 2004, and forward, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, until death do us part.

Rest peacefully, my love. Until we meet again, know that you are forever cherished, forever missed, and forever loved. I love you!

Your husband,

Liddell

MOM,

I don't know how to put into words what it feels like to stand here without you, because so much of my life has been shaped by you. You were my everything and still are. And now, learning how to live life in a world without you feels unreal. Thank you for loving me in every way possible. For the sacrifices I saw, and the many I didn't. I am the woman I am today because of you.

There are so many things I wish I could still tell you. So many future moments I imagined sharing with you.

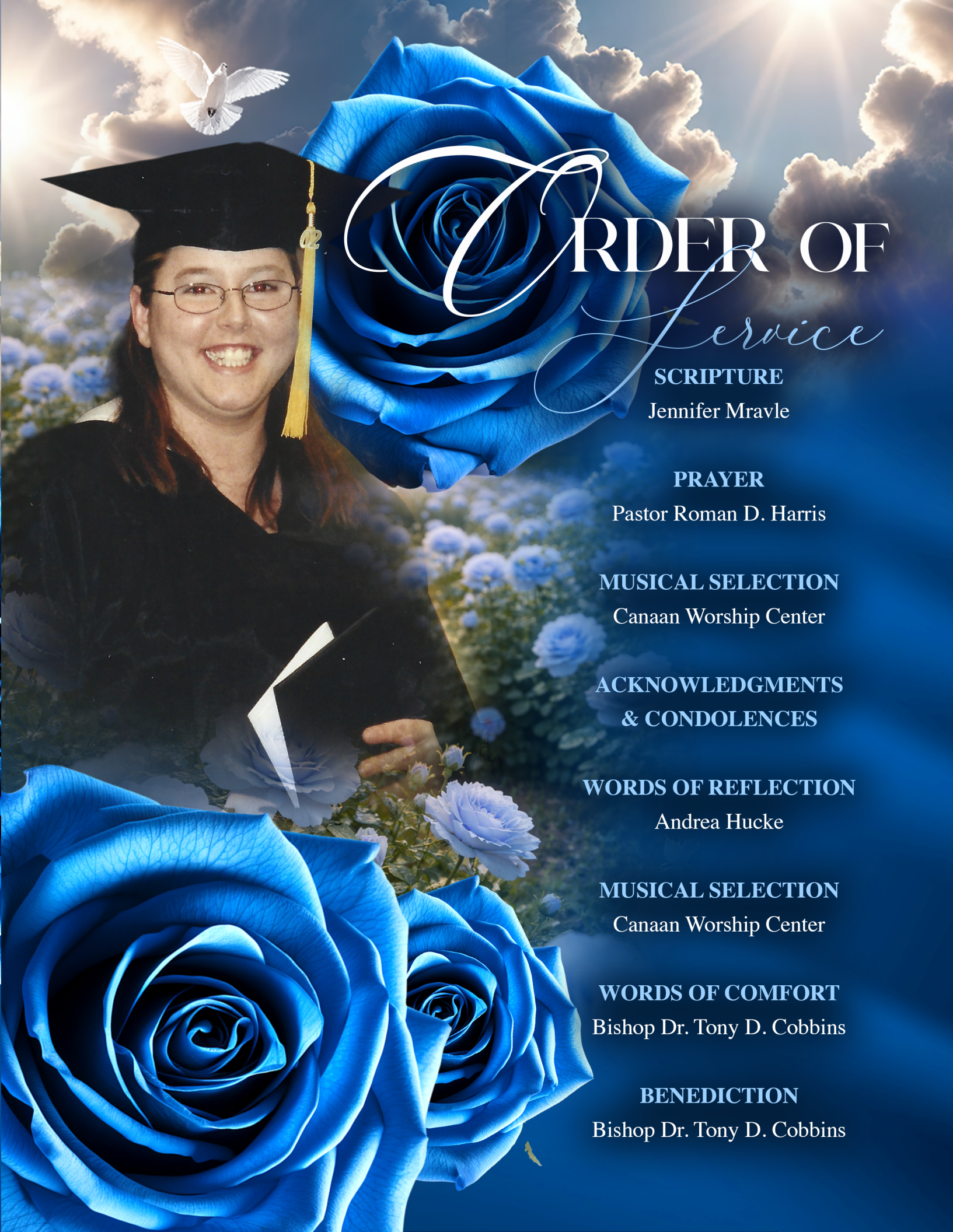
I miss your voice, your advice, your comfort, and overall my best friend. I miss knowing I could always come to you, no matter what. But even though you're no longer here physically, I carry you with me. I hear you in my thoughts and dreams. I feel you in the choices I make. I see you in the love I give and the strength I find when I don't think I have any left.

Mom, I hope you knew how much you were loved. How much you mattered to everyone. How deeply you will always be missed. Nothing can ever replace you, and nothing will ever take away what you gave me. When there's me there's you.

I love you. Always and forever.

Until we meet again.

— Mia



ORDER OF *Service*

SCRIPTURE
Jennifer Mravle

PRAYER
Pastor Roman D. Harris

MUSICAL SELECTION
Canaan Worship Center

**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS
& CONDOLENCES**

WORDS OF REFLECTION
Andrea Hucke

MUSICAL SELECTION
Canaan Worship Center

WORDS OF COMFORT
Bishop Dr. Tony D. Cobbins

BENEDICTION
Bishop Dr. Tony D. Cobbins

A photograph of three people standing together. On the left is a woman with glasses wearing a blue t-shirt that says 'OP CHEER'. In the center is a young woman in a cheerleader outfit holding a large trophy and a white sash that says 'SENIOR'. On the right is a man in a black jacket. They are all smiling.

MICHELLE LINN Thomas

