



Carl J. Thomsen II

September 14, 1958 - April 9, 2026

Carl J. Thomsen II passed away on April 9, 2026, at the age of 67 from Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis (ALS).

Carl is survived by his wife, Kathleen; children Hunter Thomsen (Donald Mullin) and Brooke Thomsen (JC Flores); sisters Kathy Thomsen (Bob Weber) and Karen Thomsen (Tom Dove); and aunt, Sue Cook (Scott).

Carl was born on September 14, 1958, in Alton, Illinois to Carl and Roberta Thomsen. He grew up in Lake Shawnee, New Jersey where he spent his summers swimming and sailing and winters ice skating and ice fishing. He attended Jefferson Township High School where he participated in cross country and track graduating in 1976. Following high school, he went to Georgia Institute of Technology earning a bachelor's degree in mechanical engineering in 1981. He received a Master of Science degree in 1989 with a major in aerospace engineering from Old Dominion University. In 1995 he graduated with a second master's degree in applied mathematics from Georgia Institute of Technology.

Carl enjoyed everything engineering and math related. He started his engineering career at Virginia Power in Portsmouth, Virginia; taught math classes at Georgia State University in Atlanta, Georgia; and worked as an engineer for Pratt and Whitney in Jupiter, Florida; Lockheed Martin in West

Palm Beach, Florida; and Northrop Grumman in Annapolis, Maryland. He specifically designed control systems for jets and submarines.

Carl had numerous interests and hobbies that revolved around nature and the outdoors. He enjoyed running, biking, swimming, hiking, camping, and sailing. He shared his love of camping and boating with his son and daughter. He loved day hikes as well as longer backpacking trips with a beer at the end of the trail. He also loved playing the guitar and being in a band with his college friends. Carl was a lifelong New York Mets and Giants fan and enjoyed going to see both teams play. Carl was skilled at woodworking and crafted various beautiful items for the home. He enjoyed traveling and learning new things like how to grow hops and make his own beer.

Carl will be remembered by those who knew and loved him as a kind, patient, generous man who was always interested in the lives of others. He was a devoted father to Brooke and Hunter and a mentor to many of their friends. He was a loving uncle to his three nieces, Martha, Megan, and Mya and made it a point to show up for their special occasions. He enjoyed spending time with his stepdaughters, Kassie and Karly. Over the years he kept in touch with both high school and college friends. He maintained close relationships with former neighbors and colleagues. Carl was a husband, brother, father, uncle, and friend to so many and will be remembered for his immense love and thoughtfulness.

A Celebration of Life is scheduled for Saturday, August 29, 2026, in Jupiter, Florida. Details regarding time and place will be sent at a later date. All are welcome to attend and celebrate Carl's life. Dress will be casual and please wear blue which was Carl's favorite color. In lieu of flowers, information regarding a scholarship in Carl's name will be forthcoming.

Tribute Wall

KM

“ I met Carl 48 years ago at Georgia Tech. We were part of a conglomeration of people known as "Brickhouse". Formed from a group of guys in the dorms that shared many things in common. That group of friends has grown over the years and is still actively in contact online and in person. We have said "see ya bye" to a few of our friends, but they haven't left our hearts.

I remember Carl as one of the "older" guys at GT, with 2 years more experience than me in college life and the way of the world. He was known as the "Girl Magnet" and at one point had an impressive, long, softly curled, blond afro. He looked like a Labradoodle before Labradoodles were a thing.

One of the many things we shared is a love of the water and the outdoors.

One of the Brickhouse gatherings was renting a house on the ocean in Duck, NC when Carl lived in Virginia Beach.

Adrian and I met up with Carl and Kathy for lunches on the Jupiter Inlet.

The Madigans, Thomsens, Goodletts, and McKinlays rented a catamaran and explored the Greek isles - and we all made it back home.

I was fortunate to see Hunter and Brooke as they grew up, and to become friends with Kathy when she came into Carl's life (and by extension - Brickhouse).

Peace.

"Friends are the family we choose.

We remember, we honor, we carry you in our hearts."





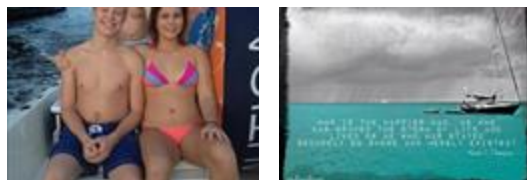
Kirk McKinlay - April 21 at 06:16 AM

TM

“ 26 years, that's how long I had an amazing father figure in my life. 26 years of great, unforgettable, hilarious, and sometimes trying memories. 26 years I had the honor of loving not only an amazing human, but gaining a true brother (Hunter) and sister (Brooke) in this process, (including their partners). I will never forget all of the amazing times I shared with My 2nd family. I wish I had the opportunity to spend more time with Kathy, but I know the love and care she showed him and his family is like no other. I know Mr. Carl (I'll never know him by anything else) would be so proud of the accomplishments Hunter and Brooke achieved, and will continue to achieve. 26 years... Mr. Carl you meant the world to me and will always have a huge place in my heart. 26 years of love is not enough, but love never leaves no matter the circumstances. I love you like my own family and I know you felt the same. From here on out Mr. Carl, 26 is our number. 💙 Love Tessa

"Who is the happier man, he who has braved the storm of life and lived or he who has stayed securely on shore and merely existed."

~Hunter S. Thompson.



Tessa Morgan - April 14 at 02:53 PM

KT

“ *My brother Carl was a one in a million kind of man. Quiet, compassionate, kind and with a great sense of humor. If you were lucky enough to meet Carl, you were immediately a friend, a person he genuinely cared about and remembered. His life touched more people than I could ever imagine.*



After 67 years as his sister, I have a lot of memories—but one stands out. Carl always told me that most people have the longest relationships of their lives with their siblings. I was one of the fortunate lucky ones to have Carl as my brother.

I will miss you, Carl. I love you and I always will.

Your loving sister, Kathy.

Kathy Thomsen - April 14 at 12:22 PM

LN

Your brother was a true friend and an incredible human being. I shall never forget his kindness and love that he showed to all who knew him. I shall miss him. I am extremely sorry for your loss. May you find peace.

Laura Nelson

Laura Nelson - April 14 at 01:10 PM

D-

Kathy, Siblings leave memories that will last a lifetime.
Debi

Debi (Tresslar)Merz -Bennett - April 14 at 01:26 PM

BP

“ I’ve known Carl as a work colleague, mentor and friend since I began working with him at Lockheed Martin in 2004. He was on the panel that interviewed me and helped guide my professional career. He was always kind, helpful, thoughtful and intelligent. I thoroughly enjoyed the many years we worked together and I will truly miss him. I send my love and support to his family.

Bryan Pinkston - April 14 at 11:45 AM

ME

“ It would be impossible to pick a single memory of Uncle Carl. He took us on so many fun adventures as kids... to baseball fields, science museums, beaches, and boat rides. He welcomed me and my college friends to stay for spring break and took time off work to make sure we had an amazing time. He always made you feel like spending time with you was exactly what he wanted to be doing.

He continued showing up for me into adulthood, visiting Jon and I in Charleston, loving our kids. He was always there for birthdays and other special events.

He gave us the greatest gift of my cousins who are so much like him. Hunter and Brooke embody that same spirit of making everyone feel special, making you want to be around them. I know they inherited that from their dad, and that his kind, gentle, generous, and adventurous legacy will be carried on through them! We are also so grateful he brought Kathy into our family...she fit in immediately, and adds another layer of love and warmth.

Reading everyone else's posts really makes you wonder, how could one man have made such an impact on so many people in just 67 years, while also having such a successful career, family, and incredible adventures? I hope to try to honor him by slowing down, taking the trip, having the adventure, and making people feel important.

We were all so lucky to have him, and he will be so deeply missed!

Megan - April 14 at 10:53 AM

DM

“ So many good memories with Carl. Some of my greatest are sitting around a fire on some random tree that fell in his yard and just sharing stories and a beer. Usually a beer that he made, another thing he was just really great at. Whether it was kayaking on the Chesapeake or sailing, which I had never done before meeting him, every experience was a learning experience and a life experience I will forever cherish for the rest of my years.



Carl was a great dad and a great father-in-law that never judged and always made you feel safe and loved. He will be greatly missed. I hope he is resting easy now.

Much love ❤️

Donald Mullin - April 14 at 10:50 AM

BW

“ Carl was a true polymath; he did everything well but was always unassuming. I only had the chance to know Carl for a little over thirty-five years—way to short a time. Maybe what I remember most was that you could talk to Carl, even in a crowd full of people, and he made you feel like you were the only person there. I am proud that he was my brother-in-law.

Carl, play some fetch with Sheba, she's been waiting for you for such a long time. Be at peace, brother.

Bob Weber - April 13 at 06:45 PM

RK

“ Carl was a sweet and gentle soul. Always interested in what you have to say or what is going on in your life. He was a bonus dad to me since the age of 12 or 13. He always put up with mine & Brooke’s shenanigans and also always made sure we had a great day on the boat. I still think about the time he took us to a camping music fest and let us run wild and have fun. No one else is like Carl. He will be truly missed. May he rest in peace 💕💕



Rachel Kraczek - April 13 at 05:38 PM

JF

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



JC Flores - April 13 at 04:37 PM

PM

I have only actually met Carl a few times when he and Kathy came up to Michigan to visit her family. I liked him instantly. He was warm and friendly. Most of all I liked him because he loved my friend. His diagnosis was heart breaking as a friend, and worse as a nurse. Suffer no longer, rest in peace. Our lives are better knowing you. Pam Montoya 💕

Pam Montoya - April 13 at 05:03 PM

JF

“ So many memories!

Some that truly stand out are how Carl always cheered me on for following my passion for anything art related.

I will also never forget the first time he took us out on the sail boat on the Chesapeake, his calm presence reassured me that I wasn't going to flip us over. I will never forget that trip.

Carl was also always down for a good hike and a beer. I will always dedicate our hikes and beer at the end to the memory of our shared moments.

Thanks for everything Carl! Shine on and Rock on in the sky. Your memory and spirit will always live on.

JC Flores - April 13 at 04:35 PM

KM

“ Carl was the Brother in Law I always dreamed of having! He accepted me as I was and would laugh all the time at my jokes & zany antics. I'll never forget he told me “ ur one of the nicest people I know.” We had a special bond over Challengers and shared a common interest in Mathematics. He made my sister super happy and that's the best that I could ask for. ❤️

kristine metz - April 13 at 04:17 PM

BT

“ With my dad, it’s hard to pick one amazing memory, but one we always talked about & reminisced about was when dad took me to a Mets vs Marlins game. We grew up going to local baseball games all the time with him so it was so exciting to see his favorite team play professionally. I couldn’t have been older than 12 years old, and last minute one night my dad decided to buy tickets & drove the two of us down to Miami to see the game. I couldn’t tell you the exact score or what inning this happened in, but all of a sudden the Met’s had bases loaded, and one of their players hit a home run!! The first grand slam we had both ever seen in our lives in person!! My dad was so ecstatic & I remember laughing, cheering & looking at each other saying “can you believe that even just happened?!” Up until his passing we talked about that memory, and still found it unbelievable we got to experience that together. Among many things I’m grateful for, I’m so grateful to share his love of baseball & the Mets & I’m forever grateful for this memory. I don’t have a picture of this particular day, but attached is a photo of my dad, fiance, JC & I at a local baseball game in Colorado Springs, where my fiance and I currently live. I love you forever dad💙 love, Brooke



Brooke Thomsen - April 13 at 04:11 PM

BS

“ Carl was a second dad to me. I remember countless sleepovers with Brooke at their house in Jupiter. One night I volunteered to make dinner for the 4 of us (myself, Hunter, Brooke, and Carl). I made my mom’s chicken Parmesan that night and the rest was history.



Weeks later I’m back for another sleepover and he immediately requests that chicken parm again and drove us to Publix to grab the ingredients. It was so funny and so special that I was able to make something that he loved so much at such a young age. Years later, I was able to share that same chicken parm with him and Kathy, as an adult.

Carl was truly a gentle giant. Even as crazy teens running around and making noise, he never shut us down. He encouraged our laughter and our antics. I always felt at home around him. I was so lucky to have experienced him and call him my second dad.

I’m going to miss you Carl. Thank you for all of the beautiful years



Briana Stewart - April 13 at 04:10 PM