



Cynthia Ann Theresa Hopkins

August 5, 1954 - August 5, 2025

Cynthia Ann Theresa Hopkins passed away peacefully at 1:23 a.m. on her 71st birthday, after a courageous and unrelenting battle with cancer. Born in Kansas City, Missouri, on August 5, 1954, Cynthia, known to almost everyone as Cat, lived a full, fierce, and deeply loving life.

For the past 34 years, she made her home in Richmond, Missouri, where she raised her family, built lasting friendships, and left her unmistakable mark on everyone she met.

Cat was sharp, witty, and never afraid to speak the truth, especially when no one else would. Her intelligence was matched only by her generosity of spirit and the deep loyalty she held for those she loved. If she loved you, you knew it, and you were one of her own.

She was a mother in every sense of the word, not only to her two sons, but to the many people she “adopted” along the way. Her children called her Mom, and her grandchildren knew her as Mimi, a role she cherished more than anything. Her love for her grandchildren was fierce, boundless, and unconditional.

Cat had a soft heart for animals, especially those with fur and whiskers. Her home was always open to strays, and her heart never ran out of room for one

more.

She is preceded in death by her father, Donald G. Johnson; her mother, Georgia “Ann” Johnson; her brother, David M. Johnson; and her beloved cats, Stormy, Bella, and Skits.

She is survived by her sons, Brian Johnson and Derek Hopkins; her daughter-in-law, Mellissa Hopkins, whom she proudly claimed as her own; and her four grandchildren, Zoë and Kaylee Johnson, and Jeffery and Nicholas Hopkins.

Cat’s legacy lives on in every laugh she inspired and every memory she leaves behind.

In honor of Cat’s deep love for animals, the family asks that in lieu of flowers, donations be made to The Humane Society of Ray County (EIN: 43-1644724).

Tribute Wall



“ I was introduced to Cat by a family friend. From the first time I met her she was very welcoming and accepting of me. I remember spending plenty of Christmas with her and she never forgot to make my favorite Chex Mix. I will always remember our deep conversations and her words of wisdom. She will forever be in my heart and be loved always.



Lisa Johnson - August 10, 2025 at 07:01 PM