Acknowledgements

We would like to take this opportunity to extend our sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions of love and sympathy extended to us during our hours of bereavement. We are thankful that you were able to share in this wonderful celebration of a blessed life. May God bless and forever keep each of you in his tender loving care.

The Family

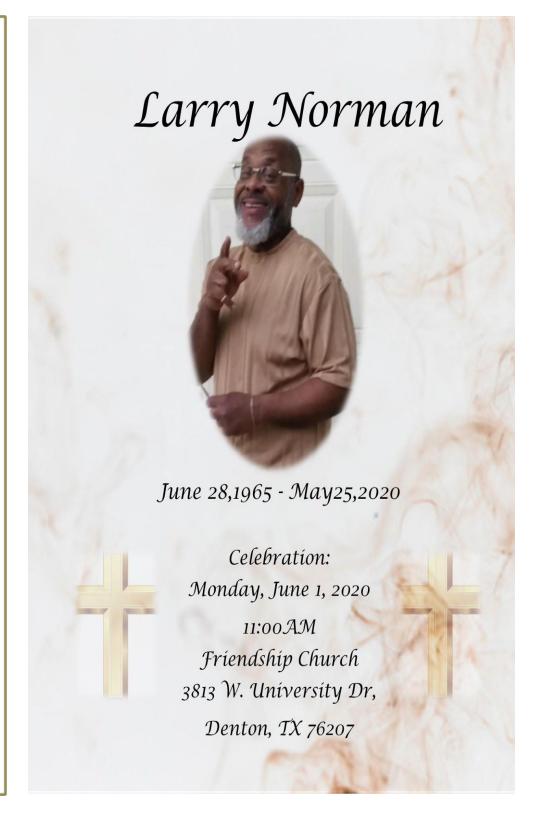
HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Kervin Bell Mark Roberson
Steve Pete Jesse Jones

Harlan Pena Kevin Norman

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Joshua Gilbert Grayson Roberson Michael Tarver Amir Phillips Kerry Roberson Randy Pena

> Final Resting Place Roselawn Memorial Park Denton, TX



Life Reflection

Larry J. Norman of San Antonio, TX., was born to Marvin Bell and Corinne East in Los Angeles, CA.

He was preceded in death by his father, Marvin G. Bell, maternal grandparents, Willie and May Harlan, and paternal grandparents, Henry and Willie Bell.

He is survived by spouse, Ellen F. Norman of San Antonio, TX, Mother Ms. Corinne East, one son DeVonne Norman, one grandson Kevin Norman, and brother, Auguster "Doug" Horne of Los Angeles, CA. One daughter, Miracle Norman of Las Vegas, NV. Stepchildren, Mark Roberson of San Antonio, TX, Stephanie (Randy) Pena, and step grandchildren Grayson, Grayce, and Harlan Pena of Lake Kiowa, TX., and Dernova "Liza" Vladyslavina of Mariupol Donetsk Region, Ukraine. God children Amir Phillips, Quoi McHenry, and Aiden Pratt of San Antonio, TX. Special friends, CiCi McHenry of San Antonio, TX and Ms. Sadie Smalls of Southern Pines, NC, as well as a host of aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Order of Service:

Processional	Minister, Pallbearers & Family
Hymn of Comfort	Let Go - Dewayne Woods
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament	Grayson Roberson
New Testament	Grayce Pena
Prayer	Pastor Danny Helms
Resolutions	Pastor Danny Helms Stephanie Pena
Remarks of Expressions	2 Minutes, please
Special Remarks	Rev.Reginald T. Logan, Sr. Soul Has Been Anchored –Corey Berry
Solo My S	5oul Has Been Anchored –Corey Berry
Eulogy Recessional	Rev.Shaw
Recessional	

If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane. I would walk right up to Heaven and bring you back home again.