

WORDS OF APPRECIATION

The family of Norman Leon Bishop would like to express our thanks for your many expressions of love and kindness showered upon us during this time of bereavement. Your many calls, concerns, and acts of kindness have impacted our lives. May all of you be blessed, as you have been a blessing.

~The Bishop Family

Life Is But A Stopping Place

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road,
to sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn some things,
but never meant to stay...
Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know.
For some the journey's quicker,
For some the journey's slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
We'll claim a great reward,
And find an everlasting peace,
Together with the lord

~ Author Unknown

ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

DOOLITTLE FUNERAL SERVICES

14 Old Church Street • Middletown, CT 06457 • (860) 346-6464

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

for

Norman Leon Bishop



Sunrise: September 16, 1946 ~ Sunset: February 1, 2020

Monday, February 17, 2020 at 11:00 a.m.

CROSS STREET

AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL ZION CHURCH

440 WEST STREET • MIDDLETOWN, CT 06457

THE REV. MOSES L. HARVILL, M. DIV.,

PASTOR - OFFICIATING

OBITUARY

Norman Leon Bishop, 73, of Cromwell, passed away on Saturday, February 1, 2020 surrounded by family at his home. Born on September 16, 1946 in Charleston, SC, he was the son of the late Samuel Leon and Mamie (Middleton) Bishop.

Since his father was in the U.S. Navy, his education took place in the public schools of South Carolina, California, Texas and New York City. Following high school, Norman enlisted in the Army and served as a paratrooper during the Vietnam War era.

Norman lived in Connecticut for over thirty years and was a member of Cross Street A.M.E. Zion Church in Middletown. He was a long time business owner, operating P.B.R. (Peoples Back Room Store) in the Main Street Market in Middletown; was Founder and President of the Board of Directors of Positive Solutions in Middletown which served individuals and families impacted by HIV/AIDS and a proud thirty year member of the NA Community.

Norman is survived by his brother, Ray T. Bishop (Kathryn) of Middletown, CT; a sister Mitzi J. Lawrence of Charleston, SC; one niece, three nephews, four grandnieces, Kofi Ankrah - his dedicated caregiver for 2 ½ years and a host of relatives and friends.

A private burial will be held in the State Veterans Cemetery where full military honors will be accorded. In lieu of flowers, donations in Norman's memory may be made to **AIDS Connecticut (ACT)**, 110 Bartholomew Avenue, Suite 3050, Hartford, CT 06106 or www.Aids-CT.org.

ORDER OF SERVICE

The Reverend Moses L. Harvill, Officiating

The Prelude	Rev. Korey Hunter
The Processional	
Invocation	
Hymn of Praise.....	"How Great Thou Art"..... Insert
Lessons from The Scripture.....	
The Old Testament Lesson	Psalms 23
The New Testament Lesson.....	1 Corinthians 13: 1-13
The Prayer of Comfort	
Selection.....	The Men's Choir
The Reading of Obituary/Acknowledgements.....	
Reflections (2 minutes or less)	Friends, Community, George W. Crawford Lodge No. 21 F. & A.M, & Family
Instrumental Selection	Ray Bishop & Omar Williams "Amazing Grace"
Spoken Word	Rev. Moses L. Harvill
Recessional.....	"Going Up Yonder"
The Benediction	Rev. Moses L. Harvill

A repast will be served in the Fellowship Hall immediately following the service.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

[Refrain]

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

[Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;

[Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!