Prodigal



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This Earth has been my home so long, and I have loved it well. But one day I must leave it, just when I cannot tell, the hour, the minute I am scheduled to depart, it was long ago decided, and is written on God's heart.

This is a great old world and how I wish that I could stay, but the years keep going faster, and the hours slip away. But if I near the turning of the road, I pause to view the yesterday's I've left behind me as I journey through one year into another, 'til they form a silver chain. There are things I would do over, Some I would not do again. Though "Old sins cast long shadows," However long confessed. With all my heart I do believe, I'll find a place of rest.

Within and the arms of Jesus where no heartache and no pain will ever be allowed to touch this prodigal again. And throughout all eternity, my greatest joy will be, that the Shepherd left his ninety nine...

To come in search of me!

Family and Friends WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears; and hug your sorrows through the years but start out bravely with a gallant smile and for my sake and in his name Live own and do all things the same Feed not your loneliness on empty days but fill each waking hour in useful ways. Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer, and I, in turn will comfort you and hold you near and never, never be afraid to die, for I am waiting for you in the sky. I love you all.



Hcknowledgements

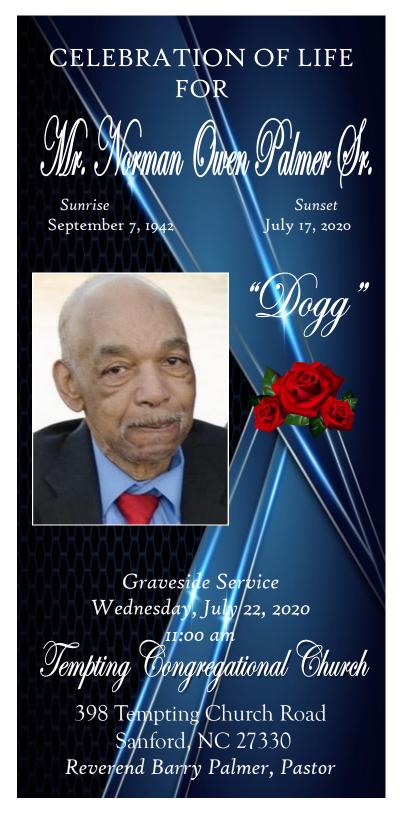
The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement. May God richly bless each of you.

~The Family

Professional Services Entrusted To Knotts Funeral Home

719 Wall Street Sanford, North Carolina 27330 Phone: (919) 776-4345 /Fax: (919) 776-0911

www.knottsfuneralhome.com



Order of Service

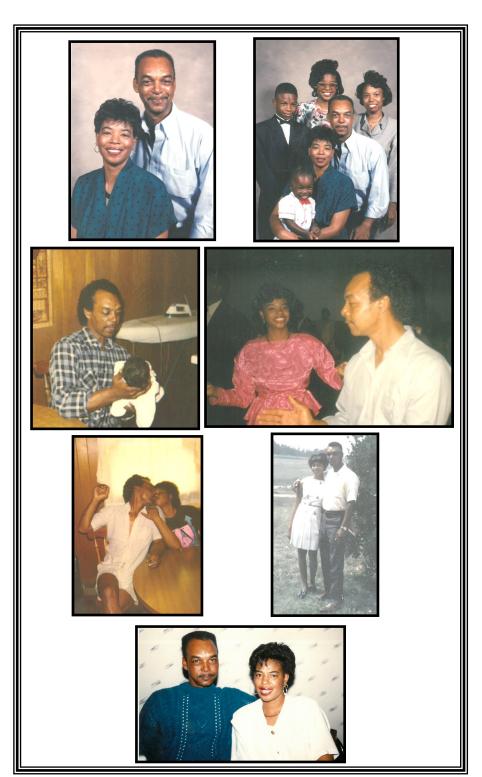
Musical Selection....."It Belongs To Me" Processional......Clergy and Family Scripture Reading: Old Testament......Reverend Julia Palmer New Testament......Minister Melissa Blue Prayer of Comfort......Pastor Maximiliano McMillian Obituary (Read Silently) Selection....."It Belongs To Me" Eulogy......Reverend Barry Palmer Selection....."Heaven Belongs to You" Committal



Recessional

Interment

Tempting Congregational Church 398 Tempting Church Road Sanford, NC 27330



Obituary

Mr. Norman Owen Palmer Sr. was born on September 7, 1942, to the late James and Doris Palmer. On July 17, 2020, death came peacefully and gave him gentle rest.

Known to some as "Dogg" or "Bunty", also known for his trash-talking. He was a dedicated husband and father.

Norman worked for Moen for 20 years, then retiring to be able to relax and enjoy life. And when we say relax and enjoy life, if you would ask him what he was doing he would tell you," Nothing", because he was "Retired". He was a member of Tempting Congregational Church.

One brother, Oscar Slater Palmer; two nephews: Sherman De-Mil Ray, Nicholas Terrell Palmer Sr., and one great-grandson, Jordon Crump preceded him in death.

He will be greatly missed by those left to cherish his memories; a very devoted wife for 51 years, Linda S. Palmer; two daughters, Nina Crump (Barry), and Cassandra Palmer; one son, Norman Palmer Jr. (Shelia); four grandsons, Brandon Palmer, Justin Richardson, Lucas, and Kobe Crump; two nephews, Cameron and Nicholas Jr. (Palmer); three granddaughters, Bianca Crump, Maleigha and Mahari Purdy; two great-grandchildren, Onyx Davis and Chloe Crump, all of Sanford, North Carolina; three sisters: Wilma Palmer, Reba Ray of Charlotte, North Carolina and Wanda McLean (Lacy) of Texas; two brothers: Wayne Palmer (Cherie) of Atlanta. Georgia and James Palmer (Julia) of Sanford, North Carolina: two adopted daughters, Alexis Godfrey and Melissa Blue; three special friends, John Richmond "Jr.", Walter Johnson and Clemmev Kimbell and of a host of other relatives and friends.

