

IN LOVING MEMORY

OF

V

**IRGINIA
NORMAN**

08/01/1934 - 05/17/2024

**Messias Temple Church
200 Harriet St.
Ypsilanti MI, 48197**

**Thursday, May 30, 2024
Family Hour: 10:00 am
Homegoing Service: 11:00 am**



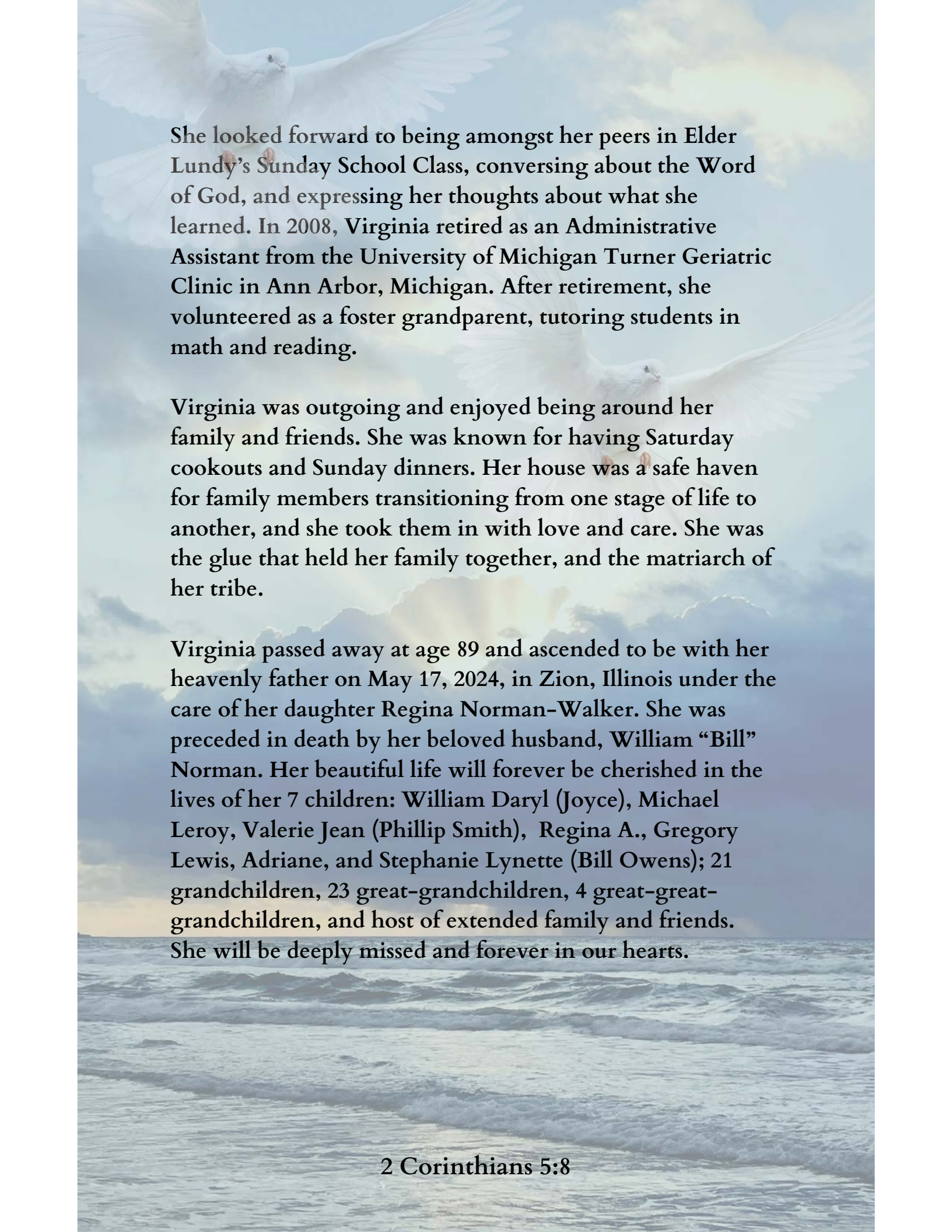


Obituary

Mrs. Virginia Norman was born in Atlanta, Georgia on August 1, 1934, to Annie Mae Range and Jessie Robinson. She was the eldest child of two children. She had a brother named Jessie whom she affectionately called "Pete". He passed away tragically at the age of 14. During high school, Virginia met a handsome gentleman named, William Harvey Norman, whom she affectionately called "Bill". They became friends and dance partners. In 1950 Virginia moved to Detroit Michigan, where she and Bill married and had 7 children. Virginia worked a variety of jobs in the healthcare industry. She was a nurse assistant in the maternity ward at Crittenton General Hospital in Detroit. She was the head of housekeeping at North Detroit General and eventually worked her way up to becoming a Mental Health Associate.

Virginia was baptized in Jesus' name and filled with the Holy Ghost in 1982 at St. Paul Apostolic Church in Highland Park, Michigan, under the leadership and tutelage of District Elder Hoodie J. Hoke. She dedicated her life to serving in the house of the Lord and living a life acceptable to God. She served as the Nurse's chairman for many years at St. Paul and lent her cooking skills in the kitchen to feed God's people. She held all-night prayer meetings at her home for family and friends and volunteered her time taking care of the sick and shut-in.

Virginia and Bill moved to Ypsilanti, Michigan in 2000. They became members of Messiah Temple church under the leadership and tutelage of Bishop Harry S. Grayson. She was a faithful member and loved fellowshiping with the saints.



She looked forward to being amongst her peers in Elder Lundy's Sunday School Class, conversing about the Word of God, and expressing her thoughts about what she learned. In 2008, Virginia retired as an Administrative Assistant from the University of Michigan Turner Geriatric Clinic in Ann Arbor, Michigan. After retirement, she volunteered as a foster grandparent, tutoring students in math and reading.

Virginia was outgoing and enjoyed being around her family and friends. She was known for having Saturday cookouts and Sunday dinners. Her house was a safe haven for family members transitioning from one stage of life to another, and she took them in with love and care. She was the glue that held her family together, and the matriarch of her tribe.

Virginia passed away at age 89 and ascended to be with her heavenly father on May 17, 2024, in Zion, Illinois under the care of her daughter Regina Norman-Walker. She was preceded in death by her beloved husband, William "Bill" Norman. Her beautiful life will forever be cherished in the lives of her 7 children: William Daryl (Joyce), Michael Leroy, Valerie Jean (Phillip Smith), Regina A., Gregory Lewis, Adriane, and Stephanie Lynette (Bill Owens); 21 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren, 4 great-great-grandchildren, and host of extended family and friends. She will be deeply missed and forever in our hearts.



The Lord Almighty is
with us;
the God of Jacob is our
fortress.

PSALMS 46:11 KJV

Someone Asked a Question

Why do we sing?

When I think about our Grandmother

Our Sister, Our Mother, Our Friend

I think about the joy that she would bring

The Proverbs 31 woman; she represented

And no matter the obstacle, she never relented

The woman who would check on us

Whether everything was right;

Or something was wrong

She was an Angel in life who

Wrote a beautiful song

Seven Kids Who Bore Children,

Grandchildren, and Great Grandchildren

To continue her song

Through the love she gave us;

her memory will forever live on. We lost the person

But gained an Angel of great might

And now as she embraces Harvey Norman

I can see them smiling at us now

With a smile so bright

We lost the person; but gained an Angel

And as she lived; we could see her Halo.

What a blessing it is and has been; to call her a Mother

A Sister, A Grandmother, A Great Grandmother, A Loving Light, a Friend.

Next Stop ~ Heaven.

I made my list Grandma (Inside Joke) - Jen





ORDER OF SERVICE



Processional	Organist, Elder Nate Edwards
Open Remarks	Minister
Prayer	William Daryl Norman
Scripture Reading	Marion Brown
Musical Selection	Praise Team
Acknowledgments	Tiffany Norman-Spencer
Obituary Reading	Phillisha Smith
Special Tribute	Sister Bostic and Regina Norman
Remarks	
Musical Selection	Stephanie Smith
Eulogy	Bishop Harry S. Grayson
Recessional	Organist, Elder Nate Edwards



Psalms 23



Pallbearers

Christopher Bibb
Jason Bibb
Isaiah Bibb
Deron McGraw

William Owens
Lance Owens
Stephen Patterson
Derron Norman

Acknowledgements

With heartfelt gratitude, we thank you for your prayers, well wishes, cards, flowers, and other expressions of love amid our recent loss.

Special thanks to Ruby Bostic, Marion Brown, Paulette Grayson, Ivy Cadell, Nina Williams, and Ryan and Carol Owens. We sincerely appreciate the support, kindness, and friendship you showed our loved one in their time of need.

May God continue to bless you.

The Family of Virginia Norman

Hey Grandma!

Remember when you did my hair for my kindergarten picture day? Remember when us grandkids would come over to your house and play outside all day? Remember when Stephen would hide under your dining room table because he didn't want to go home? Remember picking vegetables out of the garden Granddaddy had grown. Remember when we used to go to Western Market on Saturdays together? Remember making your famous rolls and the ingredients you never had to measure? Remember having all night pray when I was little and me crying out? Remember when bullets broke out on our block and missed our house? Remember taking our family in when things got tight? Remember our long conversations about life and giving me your insight? Remember when we went on our first cruise together? Remember when I took you to the movies after you hadn't been in forever? Remember when I was dropping you off at the airport to go to Atlanta and you were surprised I was boarding to go with you?

I got you good with that one.

I'm thankful for the precious memories we made, the foundation you laid, and the cost you paid. You were my ROCK and now you're my ANGEL.

Granny, I love you! ~Kisha