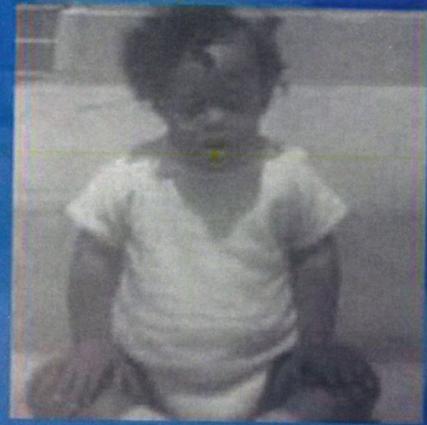


# REMEMBERING



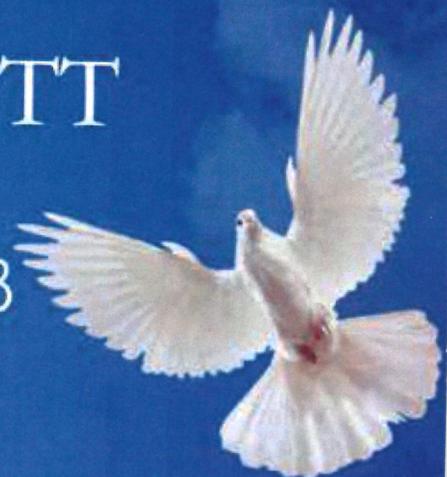
NORMAN LEVI SCOTT

*Sunrise: June 19, 1963*

*Sunset: March 14, 2023*

*Homegoing:*

*March 28, 2023 10:00am*



# Celebration of Life

## The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want

Norman Levi Scott son of the late Goldie Delores Scott and James William Scott was born June 19, 1963 in Baltimore, Maryland. Norman was surrounded by family when he departed this life on March 14, 2023.

Norman (Normi) graduated June 10, 1980, from Nathaniel Ramsay School #96. Norman enjoyed his years in school and received a certificate of Notable Recognition for his participation in school programs and his love of singing and dancing. Throughout his school years he participated and received awards in the Baltimore City Special Olympics (1980 & 1982).

Norman accepted Jesus Christ into his life on June 12, 2011, and attended St. John UMC – Pumphrey. He would attend church with his mother. Momma made sure he was "sharp", and he knew it! He would be all smiles putting on his new clothes and cologne. After he was dressed, he would smile and tell you look, so you could check out stylish outfit waiting for his picture to be taken.

To know Norman was to know love. His big kind smile, embracing arms to hug everyone, and willingness to help with every task big or small. Norman also had a passion to PARRRRRTAY! If music was playing Norman, was dancing. He was everyone's favorite dance partner; you would be tired before Norman. Norman also loved his family, and the love was reciprocated from his loving Momma and Daddy and each sibling he was spoiled beyond belief, and he knew NO was not an acceptable answer.

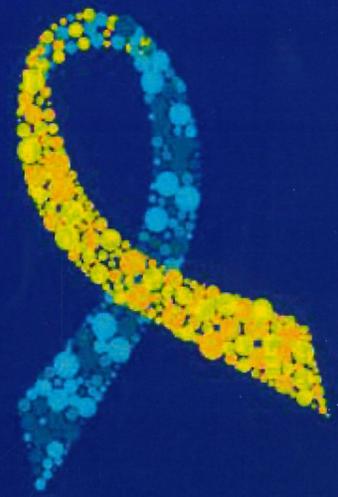
Norman took pride in being an uncle. As babies each niece and nephew affectionately called him "Nor-Nor". He watched each child grow and made sure they stayed out of trouble because if they didn't, he had a full report for their parents if they misbehaved. Each niece and nephew understood the importance of respecting and listening to Uncle Norman as he was not to be treated any different.

Norman leaves to cherish his life, love, and memories six siblings, Eric Sr., Michael (Nicole), Dean (Valerie), Sandra, Blair Sr., and Brenda. His 13 nieces and nephews, all his great nieces and nephews who adored him and many other relatives and friends.

Norman had special love for his ladies: "The now departed Ms. Christine Rusk who loved Norman Dearly". Ms. Sylvia White, Freda Campbell Angela Johnson, & Mollie Tarver. Beloved God-Brother Shad Johnson. Childhood friends: Ervin, Aaron, Ricky, & Lonnie.

# *Celebration of Life*

## **Order of Service**



Organ Interlude

Prayer of Comfort David Harris

Hymn of Praise: Ronald Rolling/Trumpeter

Scripture Reading: Old Testament-Morning KimBorough

New Testament: Mark Montgomery

Music Selection: Harold Williams-My Soul is Anchored In  
the Lord

Family Reflections: Siblings

Cards & Poems: Nieces Qiana Mayberry & LaShauna Grier

Musical Selection: Zachary Reynolds - Saxophonist

Words of Comfort: Family and Friends

Obituary: Loretta Turnage

Musical Selection: Cynthia Ragin - I Wont Complain

Eulogy: Rev. Bernadette Armwood

Recessional: Ronald Rolling



## Our Buddy

*From the time you were born we loved you.*

*We adored you. You were Love. You was our special gift, our blessing, our miracle, our brother, our baby. You so enjoyed life and living, you enjoyed and couldn't wait to go on road trips, or just going for a ride, going out to eat, getting clothes out for you and seeing the smile on your face because you knew you were about to go somewhere, you loved church, you loved praising God, you loved music and dancing, and you loved the ladies. Norman, you brought so much joy, love, and happiness into our lives and so many others. We are so happy that we were able to be a part of your life, and your happiness. We will miss you with every fiber of our being, you were our baby. We are so thankful that God gave you to us. I am so proud, happy, and blessed to have been your sister, you were and will always be a part of me, of who I am, and who I will become.*

*We will never let you be forgotten.*

*We Love you so much.*

*Momma and Daddy are waiting for you with open arms.*

*My buddy.*

*Lovingly, Sandra ☺♥*



## Joy Ride

*I remember the day Momma and Daddy brought you home.*

*Now I must live through the days with you being gone.*

*You were a joy, a brand-new baby boy.*

*So easy to love, with bright eyes and a bright smile.*

*You were the ties that bind and the mere thought of you bring tears to my eyes. In holding on to our joyful memories and how you and I hung out with Daddy. All Daddy had to say was Blair and Norman are you going with me, and we would race to the car.*

*For the drive to Glen Burnie, Momma would be yelling "Scottie no Candy". We said "OK" as you push me out of the way telling me to "Sit in the back".*

*It was always a treat because we knew it was about to be all we can eat.*

*And Daddy was definitely giving us that candy!*

*This was a Joy Ride of Pride. We saw Ma-Mae and daddy friends.*

*But your singing was Daddy's favorite part of the ride.*

*We would smile as you sang louder than the tunes, on our way to White Coffee Pot Juniors.*

*Our joy rides continue when we took Momma to the store.*

*Now you were doing the yelling saying, "Come on Momma I'm tired." You would rest your hands on your forehead because you knew the long wait we had ahead. ☺*

*Every time I close my eyes, I see your bright eyes and beautiful smile.*

*I will cherish our joy rides until the end of time.*

*Love Blair ♥*

## Everyone Loves Norman

*Genuine and kind with a smile as bright as the sunshine.*

*With a heart as big as the seven seas, you were the only normal one in our family.*

*You taught us a love that our blind eyes couldn't see.*

*Your laugh was contagious and could change a bad mode.*

*Now that I think back, you knew exactly what you were doing.*

*You would sing and dance all day if you could because we all know,*

*How you loved to PARRRRRTAYYY!*

*Love Shauna*

## To My Unique Soul

*I never understood what it meant to be different.*

*It took my pain to realize we all make a difference.*

*You are my uncle, unique in your own right.*

*I know you're at peace now, your mission is complete.*

*You won the fight. I love you Uncle Norman.*

*Because of you I know being different isn't a bad thing.*

*Being different is what makes this life worth living.*

*Love Dominique*

## For the Love of Norman

*For the love of Norman we put our differences aside.*

*For the love of Norman there is a big piece of emptiness inside.*

*For the love of Norman we will swallow our pride.*

*For the love of Norman a smile comes right after we cry.*

*We love you Norman more than you'll ever know.*

*It was Normans light that kept this family bright.*

*It will be Normans love that gives us peace at night.*

*He will forever be in our hearts it's so sad to see him part.*

*Thank you Norman for your love and light.*

*We know why the stars shine so bright.*

*Get your rest uncle, you no longer have to fight.*

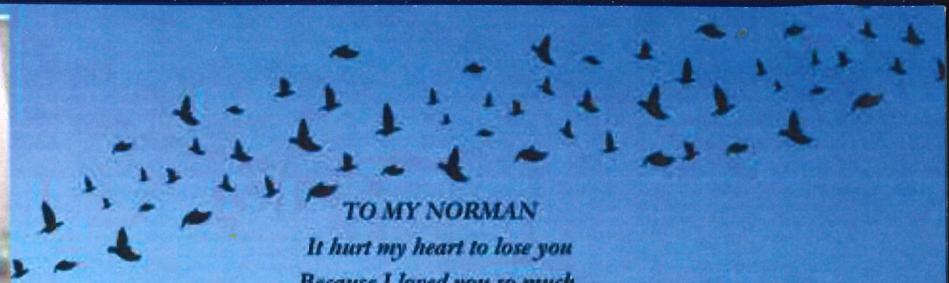


to my noble from your "brat." Thank you for giving me the strength to carry on. This is one of the hardest days of my life- The loss of my big brother Norman. Thanks for the love you gave to "Maggy" and me! Even though you were older than me, I walked then you walked, I talked then you talked, you mimicked everything I did. We did everything together, just like twins. You smiled about everything. You never cried. All you knew was laughter and love. Oh and don't forget our food, LOL. You loved to party and we loved dancing together. Life without you will be the hardest days.

Words cant describe the pain I'm feeling. All I want to do is thank you God for my brother Norman. Norman was older than me- he was my big brother. A hole will be in my heart the rest of my life. The only comfort I have is knowing he is with mama and daddy. He was not the same after they died. I know they are together again. My brother brought love to everyone that he came in contact with. I will always remember he loved K.C. and the Sunshine Band. Do a little dance, make a little love, get down tonight, party! Thank you god for the love that my brother gave to me.

The pain is indescribable. All I know is there is a hole in my heart and will be there until I leave this earth. he only comfort I have is knowing he is with mama and daddy. He was not the same after they passed away. He missed them so much. Thank you God for all the love that Norman gave to me and everyone that he ever met. He didn't have a mean bone in his body. One thing for sure and two things for certain is I'm going forever to love Norman and carry his memories in my heart!

Love Brenda



#### TO MY NORMAN

*It hurt my heart to lose you  
Because I loved you so much,  
I have known you so long and most of all my heart just lit up  
when you called me "Gollee".*

*But, God saw you getting tied and a cure was not to be,  
So, He put his arms around you and whispered, "Come with me".  
With tearful eyes I watch you and saw you pass away.  
Although I loved you dearly, I could not make you stay.  
A golden heart has stopped beating, hard working hands at rest.  
God broke my heart to prove to me, He only takes the best.  
I will never forget you My Sweet Norman.*

*"Love Gollee"  
Sylvia White*



#### Our Sweet Norman-Our Constant!

*Here's the thing; No matter our family differences or struggles, one thing for sure none of us played about Norman.*

*Our Norman was a loving staple in the Scott family and to many of you. He meant everything to each one of us. Norman was our enduring bond, constant bright light, our constant smile, our continuous and faithful taste tester; he was my constant loving uncle. He was our constant happiness. I knew when I walked through Momma's door, he would be there or around the corner smiling.*

*When we showed up for family gatherings, checking in and seeing how our Norman was doing was routine- a hug, a chat, and a kiss.*

*I can recall the funniest and sweetest moments when he would make iced tea- with no sugar- back on Seamon Ave and tell us to drink it or smack my thumb out of my mouth and tell me I knew better, which I did. He taught me how to fold a fitted sheet and a washcloth- to perfection- so cute and precious. He didn't think he was teaching me; I was just paying attention and learning.*

*Or when we were running wild (his nieces and nephews), and he would fuss at us to get it together- and we did. He was just always there, our constant reminder of a loving uncle.*

*He was our Constant!*

*He was our ultimate babysitter, and we were his. Being the oldest, I learned how to protect him, and he did the same for me.*

*Our life with him was precious- words can't explain it. I'm so proud he got to see so many of his great nieces and nephews- and although they weren't raised as closely with him... the sentiment of him being a fantastic uncle, kind soul, and a fun-loving, dancing sweet spirit- still trickled down from generation to generation. He was and is deeply loved, he will be deeply missed, and I am highly honored to be his niece.*

*God Bless you all, and Thank you for being here with us to celebrate such a remarkable life and a wonderful human being.*

*Love Qiana*

***Acknowledgements and Sincere Thanks:***

*The Scott Family would like to thank the home health care services for the dedication to Norman over the last few years:*

*Comfor Care, AAMIRA, & Emmanuel Home Health.*

*The special and devoted care of the in-home care providers: Ernestine Fleming, Cree Allen, & Jane Jefferson, we thank you.*

*Grace Medical, Home Care of Maryland, & Easter Seals Adult Day Program.*

*A special thank you to Baltimore County Leaders and Citizen Organization for all you have done, we thank you.*

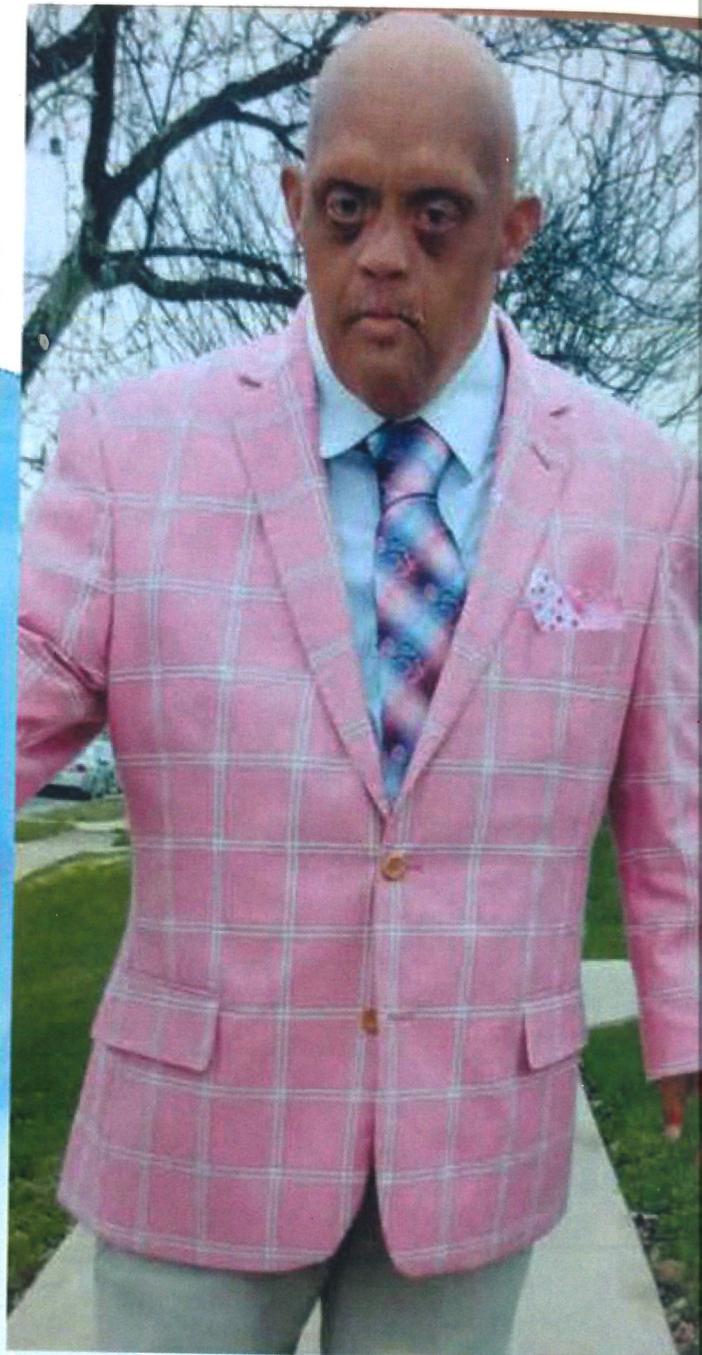
*The staff at Sinai Hospital, 4th - 6th floor, who cared for Norman and his family*

*Joseph Brown Funeral Home, Fulton Ave*

*AME Zion Church, Pennsylvania Ave*

*LaShawna Grier and Greg Lloyd, we appreciate you, and the Cherry Hill Community*

*Olibary created by LaShawna Grier*



**Interment:**

**Garrison Forest Veterans Cemetery  
11501 Garrison Forest Road  
Owings Mills, MD**

**Pallbearers:**

**Siblings, Nephews & Great Nephews**

**Repast to follow interment at:  
American Legion Liberty Post 122  
4424 Painters Mill Road  
Owings Mills, MD.**