



"THE GIFT OF LETTING GO"

*The angels gathered near your bed,
so very close to you,
For they knew the pain and suffering
you were going through,
We thought about so many things,
so we held tightly to you hand,
Oh, how we wished that you
were strong and happy once again.
But your eyes were looking homeward,
to that place beyond the sky,
Where Jesus held his outstretched arms,
it was time to say good-bye.
We struggled with our selfish thoughts,
for we wanted you to stay,
So we could walk and talk again,
like we did just yesterday.
But Jesus knew the answer and
we knew He loved you so,
So we gave to you
life's greatest gift,
The gift of letting go.*

-Johnson and Morse

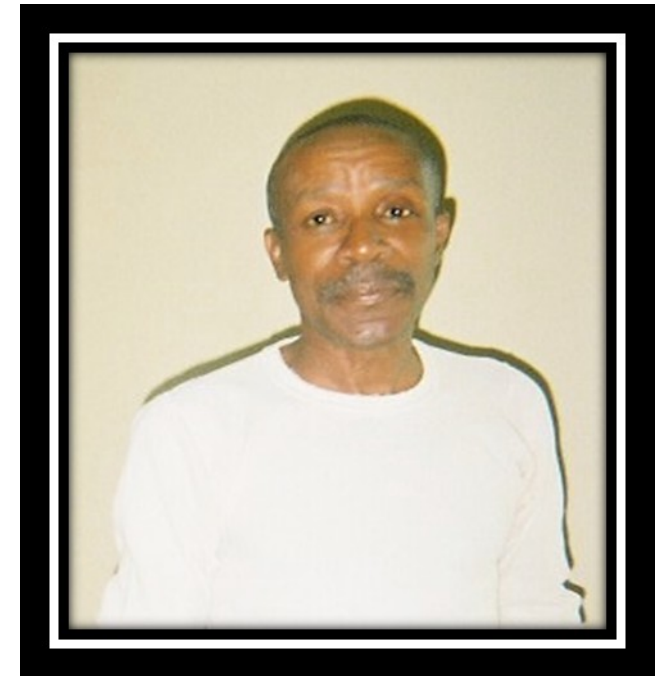
Our Prayer for Our Friends

*May God always bless and enrich your lives
With love and friendship,
As much as you have
Enriched ours with Your Presence,
Your Prayers, Your Friendship
And Your Generosity.*

The Thompson Family

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CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR "Peter" Mr. Narvell Thompson



"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course' ...

**FRIDAY, MAY 19, 2017
11:30 AM**

**CLARK S. BROWN & SONS FUNERAL HOME
727 NORTH PATTERSON AVENUE
WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA**

REVEREND LARRY SMITH, OFFICIATING EULOGIST

PETER

The Rock - Firm Endurance – Strength

Narvell Thompson, affectionately called “Peter,” was born to Frances Lewis Thompson and the late Willie Thompson, Jr. in Winston-Salem, North Carolina on January 31, 1955.

Peter’s varied work history included jobs as a laborer with several construction companies in the Winston-Salem area. He was also quite handy with gardening and lawn care. He seemed to find joy in tending the lawns of each of his sisters.

His infectious, fun-loving personality will be sorely missed by all who knew him. He was a hardworker, loved to sing and dance and was quite candid with his observations..

Mr. Narvell “Peter” Thompson passed away at Wake Forest University Baptist Medical Center in Winston-Salem on Monday, May 15, 2017 following an extended period of illness. In addition to his father, he was preceded in death by his nephew, Kerry “KAYRO” Thompson.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish loving memories of him include his son, Johnny Penn; his mother, Frances Lewis Thompson; four sisters, Gloria Cain, Margretta Rice, Mae Thompson and Carrie Thompson; his brother, Willie Thompson, III; his uncle and namesake, Narvell Thompson; fourteen nieces and nephews; twenty-one great nieces and nephews; many cousins; his Sunrise Towers Family; several extended family members and many friends.

And in everything We:

“give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus”...

I Thessalonians 5:18

Procession

Clergy and Family

Gathering of Family and Friends

11:00 a.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Remarks

Reverend Larry Smith

Old/New Testament Reading Pastor Anthony Jones, Sr.
Pastor, Fellowship Life, Inc. Winston-Salem, NC

Prayer of Comfort Reverend Konnie Robinson
Pastor, Union Chapel Baptist Church, Winston-Salem, NC

Selection Mrs. Shenell McClurkin Thompson

The Family Speaks

Mrs. Artanzia Rice, Niece

Mr. Johnny Penn, Son

Solo Mrs. Shenell McClurkin Thompson

Eulogy Reverend Larry Smith
Pastor, Mars Hill Baptist Church, Winston-Salem, NC

Committal

Benediction



Family and Friends Fellowship
THE THOMPSON FAMILY HOME
4925 Carver Glen Lane
Winston-Salem, North Carolina



To Those I Love and Those Who Love Me

*When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You must not tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that I have had so many years
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love each have shown
But now it is time I traveled on alone*

*So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust
It is only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories in your heart*

*I will not be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you cannot see or touch me, I will be near
And if you listen with your heart, you will hear
All of my love around you soft and clear
Then, when you must come this way alone
I will greet you with a smile and a
"Welcome Home"*

Author: Mary Alice Ramish