

THE HOMEGOING CELEBRATION OF

Acknowledgements

The family of Lawrence Turner wishes to acknowledge all who telephoned, sent cards, visited and prayed for our family as we remember his life and the happiness he gave each of us. Your thoughtfulness will always be remembered.

Lawrence

You were the pillar of my heart. You always told me how much you admired me, yet it was I who admired you the most for the tremendous fight you fought in spite of the difficulties you bore over the last 20 years. The respect I had for your tenacity will forever remain with me.

Rest well my brother, for I know you are at peace.

Debra



To My Brother

I find myself reminiscing about the good and fun times we had throughout the years but now that you're gone, I find myself saddened and missing you so much. My Big Brother, you could always put a smile on my face. You have now moved onto a better place.

The pain you endured is gone and you've received your angel wings to your eternal home in the sky.

Big Bro, you'll always have a special place in my heart.

Till I see you again - I love you,

Terrence

Arrangements Entrusted

Hardeman County Funeral Home
109 S. Porter
Bolivar, TN 38008
731-658-7473 Bolivar
731-968-1120 Lexington

Lawrence Turner

Sunrise

September 1, 1956

Sunset

October 19, 2020

Visitation

10 AM - 12 Noon

Memorial

12 Noon

Saturday, October 24, 2020

Hardeman County Funeral Chapel

Obituary

Lawrence Turner was born on September 1, 1956 to the union of Leo and Margie Allene Turner. He departed this life on October 19, 2020 at Allenbrooke Nursing and Rehabilitation Facility in Memphis, Tennessee after a lengthy illness.

Lawrence moved to Grand Junction and was raised by his grandparents, Margie and Henry Fason from elementary school through completion of high school, graduating from Middleton High School at age 17. Upon graduation, he enlisted in the Navy, serving 4 years. While serving his country, he also enjoyed the experience of travelling where the missions would lead.

Lawrence returned to Grand Junction where he lived a fulfilling life. He married his high school sweetheart, Bernestine “Furl” Prewitt after serving in the Navy and was employed by Glasteel in Collierville for a number of years until he became ill.

Lawrence was an avid reader with literally hundreds of books, a prized possession of his, with an insatiable thirst for knowledge. He kept his mind stimulated by learning as much as he could even though he was unable to work any longer.

His love of learning and experimentation led him to an interest in robotics, thus allowing him to build a prototype robot from scrap steel. He spent countless hours in his shop tinkering with his many gadgets and continual projects.

A very private and humble man, Lawrence will truly be missed by all who knew and loved him.

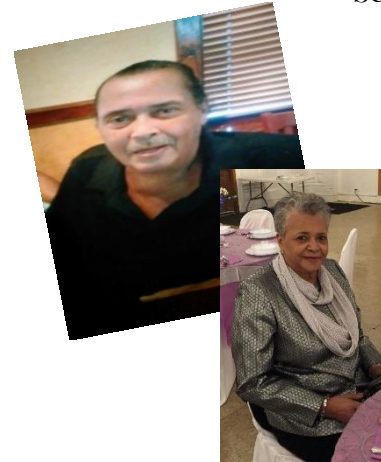
Lawrence leaves to cherish his memory, his loving mother, Margie Turner, Southaven, MS, children, Andre (Emily) Burien, WA and Anthony Prewitt, Martin, TN, Michelle Hayslett, Memphis, TN, siblings: Debra Tyler-Harvey (Harold), Olive Branch, MS, Terrence Turner (Darnisha), Merrville, IND, Flora Albright, Olive Branch, MS, Frances Turner, Bolivar, TN, and George Hunt, Bolivar, TN, grandchildren, Zoe and Andy and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, family and friends.

A special thank you is extended to all who impacted Lawrence’s daily life, especially his case manager, Kim; nurse’s Ludana and Tammy, his caregiver, Stephanie Williams and Milton Gibson.

Order of Service

- Scripture Reading.....Psalm 23
- Prayer.....Pastor William Murdock
- Reflections.....Family & Friends
- Reading of Obituary.....Debra Tyler
- Eulogy.....Pastor William Murdock

Service of Committal



Psalm 23

Son

No one will ever know the strength of my love for you. You were my first heartbeat, my first joy. I will miss all the times we laughed, ate and watched movies together and did the “little things” only we could do. I’ll cherish the Momma ~ Son jokes, and all the time we spent together until I see you again.

Sleep well my Son,
Mother

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters. He
restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea,
though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou
art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort
me. Thou preparest a table before me in the
presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my
head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely
goodness and mercy shall follow me all the
days of my life: and I will dwell in the house
of the Lord forever.

