## Always In Our Hearts

We Thought of you today.

But that is nothing new.

We Thought of you yesterday.

And days before that too.

We think of you in silence.

And often speak your name.

Now all we have are memories.

And your picture in a frame.

Your memory is our keepsake.

With which we'll never part.

God has you in His keeping.

We have you in our hearts

Your loving family

## Acknowledgment

The family of the late Major Laurentz Elliott Lewis wish to express their appreciation for your kind thoughts and expressions of sympathy during our bereavement. May God bless you always.

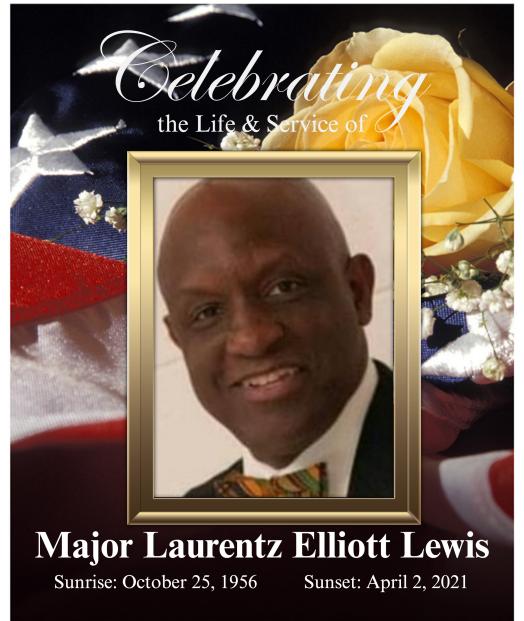
Services Entrusted to

House of Day

FUNERAL SERVICE

A Standard of Excellence

2550 Nebraska Ave., Toledo, Ohio 43607 Phone: 419.534.2550 Fax: 419.534.2570 Email: info@houseofday.com www.houseofday.com



#### Services

Friday, April 9, 2021

Visitation: 3:00 PM Service: 4:00 PM

House of Day Funeral Chapel 2550 Nebraska Ave Toledo, Ohio 43607

Rev. Robert Lyons, Officiant



Laurentz was born to Beatrice and Stanford Lewis October 25th, 1956 in Anchorage, Alaska. He was preceded in death by his father Stanford I. Lewis but leaves to cherish his memory, mother Beatrice Hudson (Napier) (Ohio), children...Fana B. Lewis-Adejobi (Sam) (Georgia), Deka Lewis (Ohio), Monica A. Triplett (Ohio), and son Malik Lewis (Florida). Wife Janet Lewis (Florida), sisters Zelda Mays (N. Carolina), Carla Wilson(James) (Ohio), Lisa Hudson (Ohio), Dianna Shelton (Theodore) (Ohio) and Samantha Lewis-Espay (Roger) (Ohio), five grandchildren, one great-grandson as well as aunt's, uncle's, cousins and friends all over the country that will miss him dearly.

Laurentz graduated from John Marshall high School in 1974 then moved to Toledo to attend Owens Technical College and the University of Toledo where he pledged Alpha Phi Alpha fraternity and earned a bachelor's degree. He joined the United States Army earning the rank of Major and served several tours overseas. Laurentz retired from the army and UPS then went back to school to get a masters degree because he wanted to teach. He taught various subjects at Winterfield Venture Academy and garnered love and respect from his students and teachers.

Laurentz enjoyed many things in life, a few of them were wrestling in middle school and high school, the martial arts, learning to play bass guitar and drums, traveling, visiting relatives and friends, reading, learning and dancing. He joined the line dance group Glass City Hustlers, and also loved Stepping and Ballroom.

Laurentz was definitely a versatile person, also a loyal friend. He was shy, adventurous, fearless, strong and an intelligent man who made an effort to keep in touch with people and loved his family with all his heart. Having a long conversation with Laurentz was like taking a class because his knowledge and ability to explain was phenomenal.

He definitely left an indelible print in our hearts, we will love and miss him forever more.

"We are confident, I say willing rather to be absent from the body and to be present with the Lord" 2 Corinthians 5:8

# Order of Celebration.

### Military Salute

I am an American Soldier.

I am a Warrior and a member of a team. I serve the people of the United States and live the Army Values.

I will always place the mission first.

I will never accept defeat.

I will never quit.

I will never leave a fallen comrade.

I am disciplined, physically and mentally tough, trained and proficient in my warrior tasks and drills. I always maintain my arms, my equipment and myself.

I am an expert and I am a professional.

I stand ready to deploy, engage, and destroy the enemies of the United States of America in close combat.

I am a guardian of freedom and the American way of life.

I am an American Soldier.



### 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 mustn't tie yourself to me with tears, Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love and you can only guess, How much you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown, But now it s time I traveled on alone. So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust. it's only for a while that we must part So bless the memories within your heart. I wont be far away, for life goes on So, if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen with your heart, You'll hear all my love around you soft and clear And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say, "Welcome Home."



