#### To My Son

An Angel on loan, Has now earned his wings, Now his voice rises high, With God's chorus he sings.

Hís lífe was a wonder, Beautíful and Blessed, Your hearts are now heavy, Burdened by thís test.

Remember the laughter, The good times not bad. Take time to cherish, The time that you had.

Life is always on loan, The end lingering near, But with God's loving hand, There is nothing to fear.

Celebrate his life, He is always close by, Tell him "I love you", To hear an Angel sigh.

-Author Unknown



#### FLOWER LADIES

Jessica CollinsAngela DawnMary Y. FlowersVivian FlowersYvonne GentryNancy GilmoreDiane MartinFrankie MillerDoris ParhamKanisha RuffMaude ScottMattie Watkins

Annie R. White

#### **PALLBEARERS**

Helena Yarbrough

Holly Ramsey

#### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

HONORARY FLOWER LADIES

Reginald Blanton

Samuel Ed Brown

Travis Cain

Dean Kim

Willie Ruff

Gregory Bruce

Gary Collins

Fhil Pacsi

Carl Whyte

Ervin Scott Yeargin

George Yeargin

Montel Yarbrough Horace Gilmore

#### <del>~~</del>

#### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

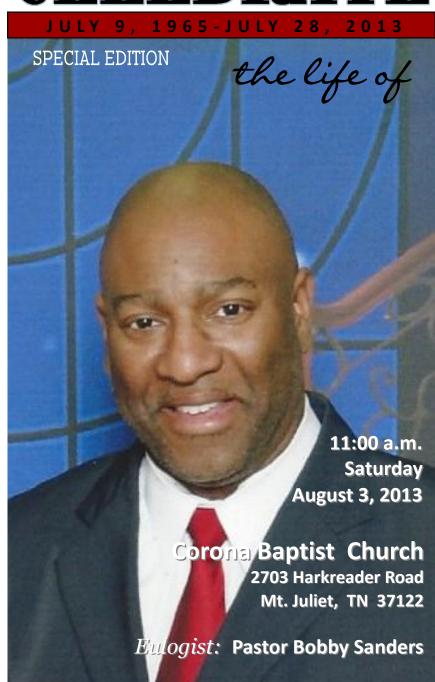
During our time of sorrow we learn how much our friends mean to us. Your kindness and sympathy will always be remembered by...

-The Family of Len DeNorris Atkins



Another Creation by Cynthia and Ronge 615.893.7771

# CELEBRATE



## Order of Celebration

Prelude Prayer......Deacon Craig Hopkins Scripture......Reverend Ronald Jasmine Selection....."Thank You Lord" Corona Baptist Choir Obituary Read Silently Reflections John Collins Reginald Blanton Deacon Bragg Corona Baptist Choir Acknowledgement/Resolutions Words of Encouragement......Pastor Clinton Lewis Selection......"Amazing Grace" Corona Baptist Choir Recessional....."Going Up Yonder" Ministers, Flower Ladies, Pallbearers Neuble Monument Staff. The Family

INTERMENT

Hermitage Memorial

July 28, 2013, God in his infinite wisdom deemed it necessary to call from our midst

### Len DeNorris Atkins

So, it is now that we pause to reflect upon the life of our beloved Len.

n July 9, 1965, in Little Rock, Arkansas, a bundle of bubbling joy entered this universe to William and Pauline Collins-Atkins. Len brought love, joy and happiness to his family and he NEVER met a stranger. He LOVED to laugh and TALK.



Len married the love of his life, Norma Yvette Davis on May 29, 1993. To this union the joy of their lives was born... Davis William Atkins!

He received his elementary and high school education in Little Rock and Pulaski County Special School Districts, graduating from Jacksonville High School, Jacksonville, Arkansas. His secondary education was obtained at Henderson State University, Arkadelphia, Arkansas. He was involved in band and other clubs in both high school and college.

He was a proud participant in the Future Business Leaders of America. He received a Bachelor's Degree in Business and was employed by United Heartland as a Senior Claims Adjuster at the time of his death.

Len received a strong Christian foundation at Greater Archview Baptist Church, Little Rock, Arkansas , where he was baptized at the age of 11. He always found a church family wherever he lived. At the time of his death, he was a member at Corona Baptist Church in Mt. Juliet, Tennessee.

In addition to his wife and son he leaves to cherish his loving memories his mother, Pauline Bowles, North Little Rock, Arkansas; father, William (Annie) Atkins, Sr., Little Rock, Arkansas; brother William (Jocelyn) Atkins, Jr., San Diego, California; mother-in-law, Bennie (John) Waller, North Little Rock, Arkansas; sister-in-law, Sherry Davis, Chicago, Illinois and many, many special uncles, aunts, cousins and friends.

In the words of his son,

"He was an AWESOME dad!!!
We loved him, but God loves him more."

## CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide is moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the
Boundless deep, turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness
Of farewell, when I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne
Of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Alfred Lord Tennyson

