



Kent L. Norman

May 10, 1963 - February 21, 2015

Kent Lee Norman,

51, of Indianapolis, passed away February 21, 2015. He was born May 10, 1963, to John E. and Mary Jane Hartwick Norman.

A Memorial Service will be held Saturday, February 28, 2015 at 1:30 p.m. at All Souls Unitarian Church, 5805 E. 56th St.

Kent, a lover of music, nature and animals, is survived by his parents, John E. and Mary Jane Norman; brothers, Mark W. Norman and Bret L. Norman, sister in-law, Mayme; nephews, Mckinley and Fynley Norman; aunts, Linda K. Morris (Kevin Baagoe) and Nina Norman; cousins, Cheryl K. Morris, and her son Jesse, Lisa, Douglas, and Jeffry Norman. Uncles, Robert Lee and Charles W. Norman; cousins, John David and Leanne Marie Morris, preceded him in death.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Humane Society of Indianapolis and/or IndyFeral. Final care and arrangements are entrusted to Shirley Brothers Washington Memorial Chapel.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

FEB **28**. 1:30 PM (ET)

All Souls Unitarian Church
5805 E. 56th Street
Indianapolis, IN 46226

Tribute Wall

RC

“ I met Kent 35 years ago when we were both Bob Evans busboys, rushing around with our carts to clear tables of syrup-covered plates and coffee mugs. We were close friends for only a couple of years and though we parted in acrimony he called me a year or so later and offered his apologies.

Kent had his faults, but who doesn't? He was a free spirit and a good person at heart, quick to smile and he always seemed to have some amazing song playing in his head. We attended several amazing rock concerts, including a memorable AC/DC show at Market Square Arena during which Kent repeatedly shouted at Angus Young, trying to get his attention, even though we were seated in the nosebleed seats and Angus was a tiny figure wading into the crowd far below.

Long ago, we went on some great road trips with other friends and Kent's girlfriend, Misty, just heading out without a destination. We ended up once in a beautiful meadow that we explored for hours. Kent was such a talented guitarist, and a good teacher. He taught me Stairway to Heaven, and I can still play the beginning of that song, although badly. I remember Kent's sudden, blazing solos when his garage band would practice. The other musicians would stop playing until Kent's moment of inspiration ended.

We had many long conversations about the world and what the future might hold beyond high school. I've thought about Kent from time to time over the years and hoped he'd continued to nurture his incredible musical talent, and I see in the photos that he did.

I offer my deepest sympathies to the Norman family for their loss in Kent's untimely passing.

Rest in peace, old friend.

_ Rick Callahan



Rick Callahan - February 28, 2015 at 01:48 PM

TK

“ *I have very fond memories of the kind family living next door, and remember many long conversations with Kent, who I haven't seen in probably 30 years. We'd sit out under a tree and talk about anything and everything, and it seemed like he had a way of seeing things beyond his years. As I type this, I remember his smile and can almost hear the laugh I often heard during those talks.*

Saying I'm sorry for your loss seems like such a trite saying, but please know my heart goes out to all of you. And for you, Kent, I wish wings of gold to carry you to a place of peace and beauty, knowing it has to be far greater than anything we can imagine. Godspeed, my old friend!

Therese Kapiwoda - February 27, 2015 at 06:39 PM

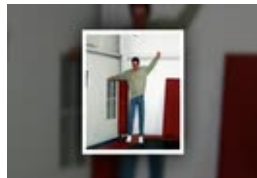
KM

“ *Dear John and Mary Jane, we just want to say we are grateful for all of the good memories we have of the whole family including Kent gathered together for holiday dinners and family birthdays. We cherish those memories and all of the laughter, the love, the warmth, and the support we've given each other over the years. We will hold those memories close forever.*

Kevin Baagoe and Linda Morris - February 27, 2015 at 02:27 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Shirley Brothers Mortuaries & Crematory - February 27, 2015 at 01:33 PM

LH

“ Kent was a very intelligent person. He was well informed on a variety of subjects. Kent being an avid guitar player, we talked about our mutual love for music on several occasions. We chatted about everything from the fundamentals of musical composition to our favorite guitar riffs. I always enjoyed my conversations with him. Kent, may you rest in peace.

Larry Horton - February 27, 2015 at 08:05 AM

SP

“ In life there are those you meet for whom you have an instant affinity. I met Kent 40 years ago when we were just children, the cousin of my lifelong dearest friend. He was friendly, outgoing and immediately endearing. Over the years, through life's changes, I didn't get to see him much but I was always happy to hear the latest news regarding Kent. Last year I had the opportunity to see and talk with him for the first time in many years. We spoke of the passing of years, how quickly they fly by, how unreal it was to consider the length of time that had passed since we had seen each other last then ultimately our conversation turned to our shared love of music. He described his guitar and the style of music he had learned to play. Our visit ended with intentions of planning an evening enjoying dinner and music, then lastly hugs. As life is, full of hustle and bustle, the time has flown by and those good intentions were kept in reserve for another day when convenience would present itself. Instead of being regretful, I will be thankful that eternity will provide all the time we need to enjoy happiness in the company of those we have loved.

Suzanne Panyard - February 26, 2015 at 09:16 PM

CM

“ There were ways in which Kent and I connected as "dreamers". When we were very young we made a pact that we were both going to be millionaires by the time we were 18. Each of us was absolutely certain this was going to happen. And we thought it would happen through music somehow. We would both be famous rock stars. At one point when we were in our mid-20's and checking in our progress, Kent said he had discovered classical guitar and he played me several songs on his guitar that were absolutely beautiful! He asked what I was doing in the way of music and I told him I was taking opera lessons. He made me sing a song, so I sang some sections of an aria (Queen of the Night) from the Magic Flute, complete with the coloratura passages. He was cracking up but saying he loved it at the same time. Years later when we'd see each other at family events he'd say, "remember how we said we were going to be millionaires by the time we 18", and "remember that aria you sang to me" and then he would sing a few lyrics from the song and break into a deep belly laugh! I never knew if he was laughing at me or with me about my rendition of the aria, but it didn't matter. I just enjoyed hearing his deep laughter and seeing his wide smile, and I'd crack up right along with him!

Kent, I hope you're playing your guitar now with a big smile on your face and no pain, relieved of all the pressures of this world. I'll see you on the other side. I love you.

Cheryl Morris - February 26, 2015 at 11:59 AM