



Stephen Mitchell Thurman

June 25, 1961 - April 27, 2023

When I Must Leave You

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears and hug your sorrow to you through the years, but start out bravely with a gallant smile; and for my sake and in my name live on and do all things the same. Feed not your loneliness on empty days, but fill each waking hour in useful ways. Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer and I in turn will comfort you and hold you near; and never, never be afraid to die, for I am waiting for you in the sky!

Tribute Wall

CK

“ This man was like a older brother to me. I always looked forward to working with him and tell funny jokes and talk about cars and fishing spots even make the three stooges sounds I know he loved curly he sent me memes of moe thru texts I always laughed out loud the day that I found out his passing my heart felt like it took a bad tumble down a flight of stairs and as I had began to cry and falling to my knees I knew what he would have said to me in that instant "on your feet cory" I am sad that he is gone but I am so grateful for the privilage to know him while he was here. I will never forget you Steven thank you for being apart of my life.

cory knobel - May 31, 2023 at 06:17 AM