

Repast

3:00 PM
Robbins Community Center
13800 Trumbull
Robbins, IL

Interment

Mt. Hope Cemetery
11500 S. Fairfield Ave.
Chicago, Illinois 60655

Acknowledgement

The family of Norman Gene Hamilton wishes to extend love and thanks to all who have offered their support to our family during our time of need. Your visits, calls, text messages, cards, thoughts, and most of all prayers, have helped to strengthen and encourage us.

Arrangements provided by:
Nabors Family Funeral home
470 West 172nd Street
Thorton, IL 60476
(Lillie Nabors, L.E.D.E.)

Active Pallbearers

Marcel Hamilton
Derrick Hart
Jeremy Reynolds
Jaiden Steward
Paul Fuller Jr
Cameron Wilder

Honorary Pallbearers

Calvin Williams
Keith Fuller
Kevin Fuller
Paul Fuller
Marc Hamilton
Marcus Malcolm
Antoine Ranzy
Cody (Joe) Fuller
Keith Lamont Fuller
Myles McAllister

Thank you

The family wishes to acknowledge with appreciation and sincerity the many expressions of love, concerns and kindness shown them during their time of bereavement.

Celebrating THE LIFE OF



Norman Gene Hamilton

JULY 19, 1952 - MARCH 30, 2025

Service

Saturday, April 12, 2025

Wake: 10AM Funeral: 11AM
New Friendship M. B. Church
3620 139th St. Robbins, IL 60472

Obituary

Norman Gene Hamilton, affectionately known as “Stormin’ Norman,” passed away peacefully on March 30, 2025. Born on July 19, 1952, in Chicago, Illinois, Norman was known for his cool, collected demeanor and his unique ability to command a room—even from the background.

In his youth, Norman attended the Robbins Church of Christ and later became a devoted member of Salem Baptist Church of Chicago. He graduated from Dwight D. Eisenhower High School in 1970, where he proudly served as captain of the basketball team and was widely recognized for his athletic talent. He continued his education at Graceland College in Lamoni, Iowa.

Norman Married Treva Walls, the love of his life on December 23, 1989. After being introduced by a mutual friend he knew at first sight he had found his wife. He frequently cited Proverbs 18:22 Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favour of the LORD.

Professionally, Norman made a lasting impact over his 28-year career in the criminal justice system with TASC, retiring as a Clinical Supervisor. His dedication, leadership, and compassion left a meaningful and enduring legacy.

After retiring in 2014, Norman embraced a more peaceful rhythm—spending his days with his beloved dogs and taking pride in beautifying his home and nurturing his plants and flowers. A true sports enthusiast, he was a lifelong fan of the Chicago Cubs, Bulls, and Bears.

Norman never missed a chance to cheer on his children and grandchildren, always beaming with pride at their accomplishments. He was also his wife’s biggest supporter, proud of the designer business she built and curated over the years.

Above all, Norman was deeply devoted to his family and friends, offering unwavering love, loyalty, and support.

Norman was preceded in death by his father, Clyde Hamilton Sr.; stepfather, Houston Fuller; mother, Odessa Fuller; brother, Clyde Hamilton Jr.; and sister, Ruth Peoples.

He leaves behind his loving wife, Treva, and four children: Monique Steward (Chad), Melanie Lymon-Harris (Dinari), Malika Reynolds (Derrick), and Marcel Hamilton (Ercie). Norman was a proud grandfather to eight grandchildren: Jeremy, Deja, Destiny, Jamiah, Derrick, Jaiden, Niari, and Legaci.

He is also survived by his siblings: brothers Keith Fuller, Joseph Fuller (Lisa), Paul Fuller (Katrina), and Kevin Fuller; and sisters Doris Davis (Arthur), Delean Fuller, Carnett Verner (Bernard), Kim McAllister (Will), Vanessa Ravenell (Dexter), and Evette Fuller—as well as a host of nieces, nephews, and extended family.

Norman’s presence, warmth, and quiet strength will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved him.

Norman Gene Hamilton

JULY 19, 1952 - MARCH 30, 2025



My beloved husband, Stormin,
I never wanted this day to come, but I find comfort in knowing that to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord.
I remember the first time we met—how you looked at me and said I would be your wife. Little did I know, you already saw our future: the life we would build together, the careers we would grow side by side, and the beautiful family we would create.
You were my protector from the very beginning. No one dared to speak an unkind word to me with you by my side. You were always ready to go to battle for me.
Not only were you my shield, but also my biggest cheerleader and greatest supporter. You were Stormin Norman—my rock, my safe place, and yet someone tender enough to cry at a moment’s notice.
You stood proudly beside me when I launched my business, often boasting to your friends about my latest designs and taking joy in every applique you cut out.
Even as your strength began to fade, you kept fighting—not just for yourself, but for me. You were still protecting me, still holding on so I wouldn’t have to let go.
Thank you for being a strong, loving father, a devoted husband, and an unwavering provider. I will cherish our memories and carry your legacy with me always.
Until we meet again, my love— I’ll see you on the other side.

_Treva

A Tribute to My Father
You wore many hats throughout my life. You were a provider from the very beginning. I never went without—you made sure I had the best of everything. You were my driver’s ed teacher, starting at the age of three, patiently letting me sit behind the wheel and feel in control, even then.
You were my track coach and my biggest cheerleader. I still remember those days you’d have me race your friends’ sons—and I’d dust them all. You’d shout, “Get ‘em, honey!” and I’d take off, running like I could fly, because you believed I could.
You were my protector. You didn’t play when it came to your kids. Anyone who even thought about hurting us had to deal with you first. You were my confidant and adviser. I could talk to you about anything, and you’d always talk me through it. Calm, wise, thoughtful—you had a way with words, and you always seemed to know just what to say. You were the coolest man I’ve ever known.
But the best—and my favorite—hat you ever wore was simply being my Daddy. The best daddy in the world.

I will miss you and love you forever. Your deep voice, your scent, your steady presence—I’ll carry them with me always.
Sleep well, Daddy. Job well done.

-Monique





To the coolest father ever,
I miss you so much already. Whether you were teaching me how to drive,
attending my graduations or walking me down the aisle, you were there.
I could always count on your character-building techniques, which often
included blunt opinions, moderate praise and constructive criticism.
Your end goal was always to challenge me to be my best as I navigated life.
Rest well.

-Melanie



You leave behind so many memories your love is still here, and even though I
can't see you I feel you next to me. The smell of the basement reeks your
cologne in the air, memories swarming in that's how I knew your presence was
near now that your gone your scent leaves a trail you will be missed stormin
sleep well

Love Always your Baby girl

-Malika



To my father,
From as early as I can remember, I wanted to be just like you. I wanted to walk
like you, talk like you—even smell like you. I admired everything about you.
“Stormin Norman,” they called you, and rightfully so. You were the strongest
man I ever knew.
But beyond your strength, what I cherished most were the life lessons you
poured into me throughout our time together. You taught me humility—
reminding me that life would bring both victories and defeats, and that grace
was required in both. You taught me confidence, always believing in me and
proudly bragging about my accomplishments with anyone who would listen.
“That’s my lil man,” you’d say, beaming with pride.
Most importantly, you showed me what it means for a man to truly love his
son. You loved my Mother with honor and respect, you were firm when I
needed guidance, and you were always, always present.
Today, we celebrate your life. A life filled with purpose, strength, and love.
Though your physical presence is gone, your lessons, your laughter, and your
legacy live on through me and everyone you’ve touched.
I will carry your name with pride and do my best to make you proud.
Rest easy, Pops. Until we meet again.

-Marcel

Order of Service

Mistress of Ceremonies: Dr. Crystal Williams

Organ Prelude	Johnny Britton
Processional	Immediate Family
Prayer	Minister Greg Brooks
Scripture Readings	Arthur Davis
New Testament	John 14:27
Scripture Readings	Beverly Walls
Old Testament	Isaiah 41:10
Song Selection	Denitra Harrell
Acknowledgement/Resolution	Kimberly Robinson
Reflection from Norman’s Children	Monique, Melanie, Malika, Marcel
Song Selection	Shareese Tasha Johnson
Obituary Reading	Silently
Word of Comfort	Minister Bernard Verner
Song Selection	Crystal Arrington
Eulogy/Benediction	Pastor Shawn Marshall Salem Baptist Church of Chicago
Recessional	Immediate Family



