



Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me;
Thou preparest a table before me in
the presence of mine enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil,
my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my life;
and I will dwell in the house of the
Lord forever.

*In Loving Memory of
the Portland Icon
Tom Peterson*



*"In life there is no security,
only opportunity."*



Thomas Howard Peterson

Born, February 23, 1930, St. Paul, Minnesota

Passed Away, July 25, 2016, Portland, Oregon

Services arranged by Lincoln Memorial Park Funeral Home

Burial will be private.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

*To everything there is a season and
a time to every purpose under the heaven:*

A time to be born and a time to die,

A time to plant and

a time to pluck up that which is planted,

A time to kill and a time to heal,

A time to break down and a time to build up,

A time to weep and a time to laugh,

A time to mourn and a time to dance,

A time to cast away stones and

a time to gather stones together,

A time to embrace and

a time to refrain from embracing,

A time to get and a time to lose,

A time to keep and a time to cast away,

A time to rend and a time to sew,

A time to keep silent and a time to speak,

A time to love and a time to hate,

A time of war and a time of peace.

