



Nannie Bee Alvarez
October 9, 1927 - January 7, 2018

Celebrating the Life of
Nannie Bee Alvarez
Wednesday, January 10, 2018 11:00 a.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Nederland, Texas
Reverend Travis Cox



Opening Remarks

“Go Rest High Upon That Mountain”

Reflections

“I Can Only Imagine”

Message

“See You Again”

Closing Prayer



Nannie Bee Alvarez, 90, of Groves, died Sunday, January 7, 2018. She was born on October 9, 1927, in Fannett, to Leah Carr Hargraves and Harry Hargraves.

Nannie was a loving wife, sister, aunt, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, and great-great-grandmother. She loved cooking, sewing, reading, and spending time with family.

Survivors include her daughters, Cynthia Wilson Givens of New Caney; Patricia Wilson Bergherr and her husband, Dale, of Humble;

and Donna Alvarez Rogers of Nederland; grandchildren, Billie Bertrand Gribben, April Bertrand Dressen, Ty Bertrand, Shaun Bergherr, and Aspen Rogers; great-grandchildren, Ashley, Heather, Christopher, Cayden, Shelbie, Chelsie, John, Gavin, Chandler, Chance, Ethan, and Maddison; great-great-grandchildren, Riley, Bailey, Madison, Mackenzie, Ashton, Kylie, Natalie, Blaze, and Erabella; sister, Elsie Lee Swor and her husband, Ted

She was preceded in death by her parents, husband, Joe Alvarez; brother, Lawrence Hughes; sisters, Lena Blanch Carley and Mae Ruth; and faithful companion, Jax.

The family would like to thank Altus Hospice, Pine Shadows Retreat, and Cindy Givens for their tremendous caring love and compassion.









2 c chopped onion
2 c celery
3 heads garlic chopped
1/2 c green onions - chopped
1 pint oysters -
1/2 chicken - cut up
giblets - chopped
1 1/2 loaf bread - broken into pieces
8 Benellio cubes - chicken
salt + pepper chicken, use pot large
enough to bake stuffing. Pour in
8 cups water add chicken + giblets.
Bake 2 hrs. @ 350°. Remove chicken
from bones. Chop giblets, add broken
bread, chicken, onions + celery. Bake 2 hrs
add 4 eggs beaten, add oysters + green
onions 30 mins before dressing is done. Add



The Dash
by Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
From the beginning to the end
He noted that first came her date of her birth
And spoke the following date with tears,
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years
For that dash represents all the time
That she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her
Know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own;
The cars, the house, the cash,
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.
So think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left,
That can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger,
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect,
And more often wear a smile
Remembering that this special dash
Might only last a little while.
So, when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent your dash?













Pallbearers

Shaun Bergherr

Ty Bertrand

Mike Gribben

Randy Alvarez

Rod Alvarez

Christopher VanArsdale

Dustin Zimmerman

Joe Shaw

Keith Wilson

Entombment

Greenlawn Memorial Park

Groves, Texas

Memorial Contributions

American Cancer Society

#4 Bayou Brandt, Suite B

Beaumont, Texas 77706



Please sign Mrs. Alvarez's guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com