

Edward "Eddie" Arnold

February 14, 1936 - December 27, 2019

IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
EDWARD "EDDIE" ARNOLD
FEBRUARY 14, 1936 – DECEMBER 27, 2019



DECEMBER 31, 2019
10:00 A.M.
BROUSSARD'S MORTUARY
1605 NORTH MAJOR DR.
BEAUMONT, TEXAS

Solemn Anthems

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

The Celebrant says the following Collect, first saying

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Eddie. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Readings

Isaiah 61:1-3

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion—to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

Celebrant The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23 (*Read in unison*)

The Lord is my shepherd; *

I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures *

and leads me beside still waters.

He revives my soul *

and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil; *

for you are with me;

your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; *

you have anointed my head with oil,

and my cup is running over.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, *

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

A Reading from the Book of Romans (8:14-19, 34-35, 37-39)

For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, “Abba!_Father!” it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Celebrant The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

The Homily

The Prayers

For our brother Eddie, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, “I am Resurrection and I am Life.”

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Eddie, and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend, comfort us in our sorrow.

Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

3 *Hear us, Lord.*

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

The Celebrant concludes with a collect.

People and Celebrant

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever
and ever. Amen.

The Commendation (*please stand*)

Celebrant Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
People Where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing,
but life everlasting.

The celebrant continues

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, “You are dust, and to dust you shall return.” All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Celebrant and people

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Celebrant

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Eddie. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

The Blessing

The Dismissal

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People Thanks be to God.





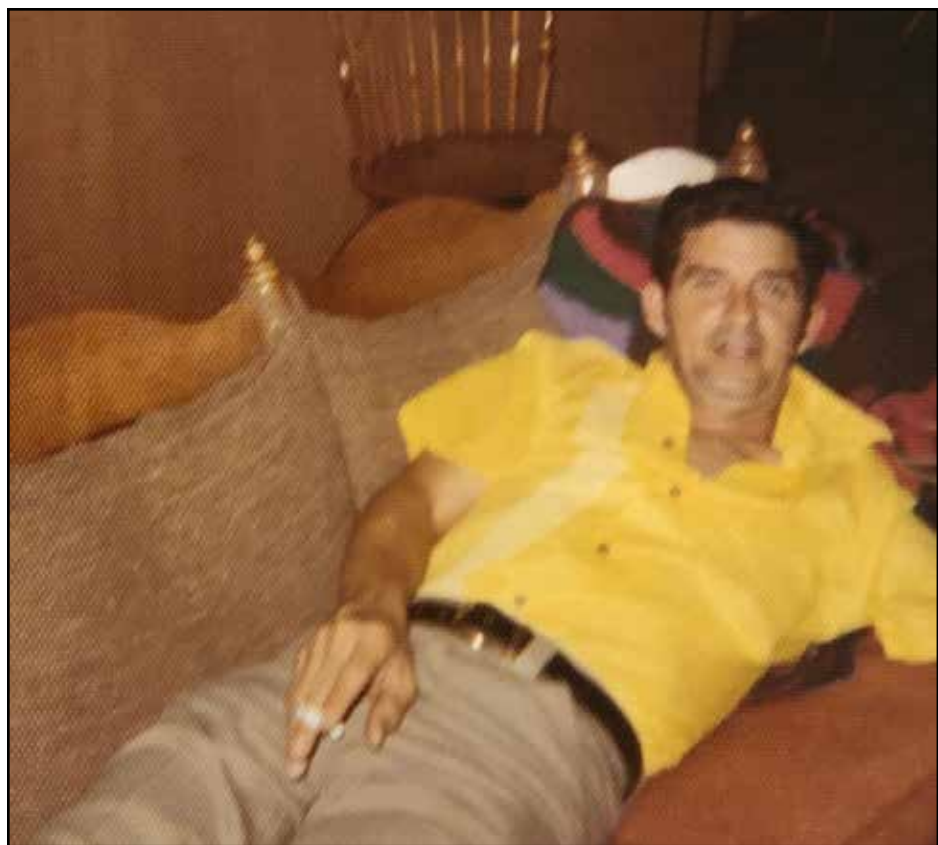
Edward “Eddie” Arnold, 83, of Beaumont, died Friday, December 27, 2019. He was born to Reba Estelle Luce Arnold and Otto Carl Arnold, on February 14, 1936, in Forest, Texas. Eddie graduated from Beaumont High School in 1954 and was employed for forty years and retired from Southern Pacific Railroad. He was a member of the South Park Masonic Lodge and a former Barbershop singer with the Harmony Exporters.

He is survived by his wife of sixty-four years, Marilyn Fenton Arnold, of Beaumont; daughter, Deborah Arnold and her wife, Janet Kent, of Radcliff, Kentucky; daughter, Edith Marcotte and her husband, Richard, of Beaumont; son, Edward Arnold, Jr., and his wife, Jessica, of Houston; daughter, Deena Robinson and her husband, Mark, of Odem, Texas; son, Eric Arnold, of Austin; sister, Reba Riggs, of Beaumont; brother, Gene Arnold and his wife, Elizabeth, of Beaumont; thirteen grandchildren; eight great grandchildren; and two great-great grandchildren.

He is preceded in death by his daughter, Diana Sue Arnold.







Pallbearers

Joey Abbey

D.J. Mann

Paul Marcotte

Blake Marcotte

Kacie Robinson

Dylan Antilley

Interment

Forest Lawn Memorial Park

Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Special Olympics

700 North Street

Beaumont, Texas 77701



Please sign Mr. Arnold's guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com