

Jeanette Winn Baker May 10, 1954 - September 25, 2018

Celebrating the Life of Jeanette Baker

Friday, September 28, 2018 3:00 p.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Silsbee, Texas
Reverend Sonny Jewell

"How Great Thou Art" by Alan Jackson

Obituary and Opening Prayer

"In The Garden" by Alan Jackson

Family Reflections

"Jealous Of The Angels" by Adrienne Grayce

Message of Comfort

Closing Prayer

"Amazing Grace, My Chains Are Gone" by Chris Tomlin



Jeanette Winn Baker, 64, of Lumberton, died Tuesday, September 25, 2018. She was born on May 10, 1954, to Edna Hazelton Winn and Leon Winn.

Survivors include her husband, Bronson "Sonny" Baker, of Lumberton; children, Crystal Martin of Beaumont and Amanda Runnells and her husband, Shawn, of Baytown; stepchildren, Amanda Rae Tousha and her husband, Adam, of Warren; Keri Heard of Lumberton; Drew Baker and his wife, Katie, of Amarillo; and Charles Baker and his wife, Vicki, of Orange; grandchildren, Blake Smith of Beaumont; Jayce Martin of Dayton; and Macy

Runnells and Chance Runnells, both of Baytown; step grandchildren, Jordan, Shelby, Tristan, Mya, Alyssa, and Madalyn; great-grandchild, Tessa Ortiz; parents, Edna and Leon Winn of Evadale; siblings, Rodney Winn and his wife, Carolyn, and Linda Radley, all of Silsbee; Michael Winn and his wife, Maria, of Laredo; Terry Winn and special friend, Rae Barnett, of Lumberton; Debra Fraser and her husband, David, of Buna; Richard Winn and his wife, Kim, of Murfreesboro, Tennessee; and Sandra Masters and her husband, David, of Buna; and numerous nieces and nephews. She is preceded in death by her brother, Greg Winn; and sister, Suzanne Winn.





When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.

David Romano

