



*Dorothy Lee Stackhouse Boyd*

*March 10, 1934 - December 6, 2018*

**Mass of Christian Burial**

Monday, December 10, 2018 10:30 a.m.

Infant Jesus Catholic Church

Lumberton, Texas

# **ENTRANCE PROCESSION**

Processional

*“On Eagle’s Wings”*

## **GREETING AND BLESSING OF THE BODY**

As a reminder of Dorothy’s Baptism, her casket has been sprinkled with Baptismal water. Then, a pall, recalling the white garment of her Baptism, is placed on the casket.

*“If we have died with Christ, we are also to live with Christ in glory.”*

## OPENING PRAYER

## **LITURGY OF THE WORD**

First Reading

Daniel 12:1-3

## RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 23

*“The Lord is my Shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.”*

Second Reading

Revelation 21:1-5a, 6b-7

## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

## THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO MATTHEW

Matthew 25:31-46

## HOMILY

Prayers of the Faithful

Response:

*“Lord, hear our prayer”*

# LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts

*“Amazing Grace”*

## COMMUNION RITE

Holy, Holy, Holy + Mystery of Faith  
Great Amen + Our Father + Lamb of God

Communion

*“One Bread, One Body”*

Meditation

*“Ave Maria”*

Prayer After Communion

## FINAL COMMENDATION

**PRESIDER:** Saints of God, come to her aid. Hasten to meet her angels of the Lord.

**ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HER SOUL AND PRESENT HER TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.**

**PRESIDER:** May Christ, who called you, take you to Himself, and may the angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

**ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HER SOUL AND PRESENT HER TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.**

**PRESIDER:** Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon her.

**ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HER SOUL AND PRESENT HER TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.**

Recessional

*“Songs of the Angels”*

## SONGS OF THE ANGELS

*“May songs of the angels welcome you and guide you along your way.  
May the smiles of the martyrs greet your own as darkness turns into day.  
Every fear will be undone and death will be no more;  
As songs of the angels bring you home  
Before the face of God.”*

[B. Duford]



*Dorothy Lee Stackhouse* Boyd, 84, of Lumberton, died Thursday, December 6, 2018, at Harbor Hospice, Beaumont. She was born on March 10, 1934, to Lucy Bergeaux Klumpp and Pete Klumpp, in Jennings, Louisiana. Dorothy was a 1952 graduate of Jennings High School and later attended Lake Charles Business School. She was a twenty-five-year cancer survivor. Dorothy was a member of Infant Jesus Catholic Church for over twenty years and was a member of the Ladies Quilting Club and Ladies Altar Society at the church. She was the first in-home licensed daycare provider in Jefferson County in 1971 then later

was a legal secretary for East Texas Legal Services for twenty-five years before retiring.

Survivors include her son, Michael Boyd, Sr. (Donna Joy) of Nederland; daughter, Cheryl S. Monson ( Mark) of Spartanburg, South Carolina; son, Larry Stackhouse II ( Melody) of Stuttgart, Arkansas; daughters, Donna Sue Byrd of Woodville and Sheila D. McFarland (Danny) of Bevil Oaks; son, William A. Stackhouse (Suzann) of Kingwood; and daughter, Stephanie K. Harvey (Jay) of Goliad; sisters, Lorita Comeaux of Lafayette, Louisiana and Anita Godbout (Francis) of Watauga; Grandchildren, Amanda Henckel (Russell); Geoffrey Boyd (Cassie); Aaron Boyd and (Amber); Brandi Barlow; Michael Boyd, Jr. (Janaye); Carrie Neese (Carlos Fajardo); Sarah Leech (Charles); K'Leigh Looney (Mark); Zachary Stackhouse; Travis Byrd (Stevie); Wrachel Rollins (Bradley); Ryan McFarland (Kaley); Caitlin McFarland; Morgan Stackhouse; William Stackhouse II; Megan Sigur (Ronny Stelly); Wade Sigur; Brian Harvey (Michelle); Stephanie R. (Andrew Carpenter); and Jason Harvey; Great-Grandchildren, Camden Clark, Easley Stansbury, Tucker Lamance, Olivia Lamance, Marleigh Boyd, Luke Boyd, Emmie Boyd, Riley Boyd, Jack Boyd, Charlie Boyd, Austin Boyd, Aidric Boyd, Marcus Boyd, Landon Leech, Mason Looney, Audrey Harvey, Lainey Harvey, Jaycie Byrd, Trig Byrd, Coy Byrd, Parker Byrd, Kaleb Rollins, and Austin Rollins.

She is preceded in death by her parents; husbands, Larry E. Stackhouse and Donald Boyd; brother, Hillary Klumpp; and grandson, Donald Paul Byrd.



















## The Quilt

*As I faced my Maker at the last Judgement,  
I knelt before the Lord along with the other souls.*

*Before each of us laid our lives,  
like the squares of a quilt, in many piles.  
An angel sat before each of us sewing quilt  
squares together into tapestries that represented our lives.*

*As my angel took each piece of cloth off the pile,  
I noticed how ragged and empty each of my squares was.  
They were filled with giant holes.  
Each square was labeled  
with a part of my life that had been difficult,  
the challenges and temptations  
I was faced with in everyday life.  
I saw hardships that I had endured,  
which were the largest holes of all.*

*I glanced around me. No else had such squares.  
Other than a tiny hole here and there, the other tapestries  
were filled with rich color and bright hues of worldly fortune.*

*I gazed upon my own life and was disheartened.  
My angel was sewing the ragged pieces of cloth together,  
threadbare and empty.*

*Finally, the time came when each life was to be displayed,  
held up to the light...the scrutiny of truth.  
The others arose, each in turn, holding up their tapestries.  
So filled their lives had been!*

*My angel looked upon me, and nodded for me to arise.  
My gaze dropped to the ground in shame.  
I hadn't had all the earthly fortunes.  
I had had love in my life, and laughter.*

*But there had also been trials of illness and death,  
and false accusations that took from me my world as I knew it.  
I had to start over many times. I often struggled with  
the temptation to quit, only to somehow muster  
the strength to pick up and begin again.*

*I had spent many nights on my knees in prayer,  
asking for help and guidance in my life.  
I had often been held up to ridicule, which I  
endured painfully; each time offering it up  
to the Father in hopes that I would not melt  
within my skin beneath the critical  
gaze of those who unfairly judged me.  
And now, I had to face the truth. My life was what  
it was, and I had to accept it for what it had been.*

*I arose slowly, lifted the combined  
Squares of my life to the light.  
An awe-filled gasp filled the air.  
I gazed around at the others who stared at me with eyes wide.  
Then, I looked upon the tapestry before me.  
Light flooded the many holes, creating an image.  
The face of Christ.*

*Our Lord then stood before me, with warmth and love in His eyes.  
He said, "Every time you gave over your life to Me,  
it became My life, My hardships, and My struggles.  
Each point of light in your life is when you stepped aside  
And let Me shine through, until there was more  
of Me than there was of you.*

*May all your quilts be threadbare and worn, allowing Christ to shine  
through.*









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Celebrant	Reverend Andrew R. Moore
Con-Celebrant	Reverend Deacon Anthony McFarland
Placing of the Pall	Dr. Mark Monson, Joy Boyd Melody Stackhouse, Danny McFarland Suzann Stackhouse, Jay Harvey
Gift Bearers	Granddaughters: K'Leigh Looney Wrachel Rollins, Caitlin McFarland Morgan Stackhouse, Megan Sigur Carrie Neese
Lectors	Orelia Robbins, Jim Venable
Music Minister	Reagan Gear
Pallbearers	Grandsons: Geoffrey Boyd, Aaron Boyd Michael Boyd, Travis Byrd, Wade Sigur Zack Stackhouse, Ryan McFarland William Stackhouse II

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**Interment**

Forest Lawn Memorial Park  
Beaumont, Texas

**Memorial Contributions**

Beaumont Enterprise Empty Stocking Fund  
P.O. Box 3071  
Beaumont, Texas 77704

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Infant Jesus Ladies Altar Society  
P.O. Box 8180  
Lumberton, Texas 77657

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Knights of Columbus Council #7058  
P.O. Box 8180  
Lumberton, Texas 77657

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An Organization of One's Choice



Please sign Mrs. Boyd's guest book and share your memories at  
[www.broussards1889.com](http://www.broussards1889.com)