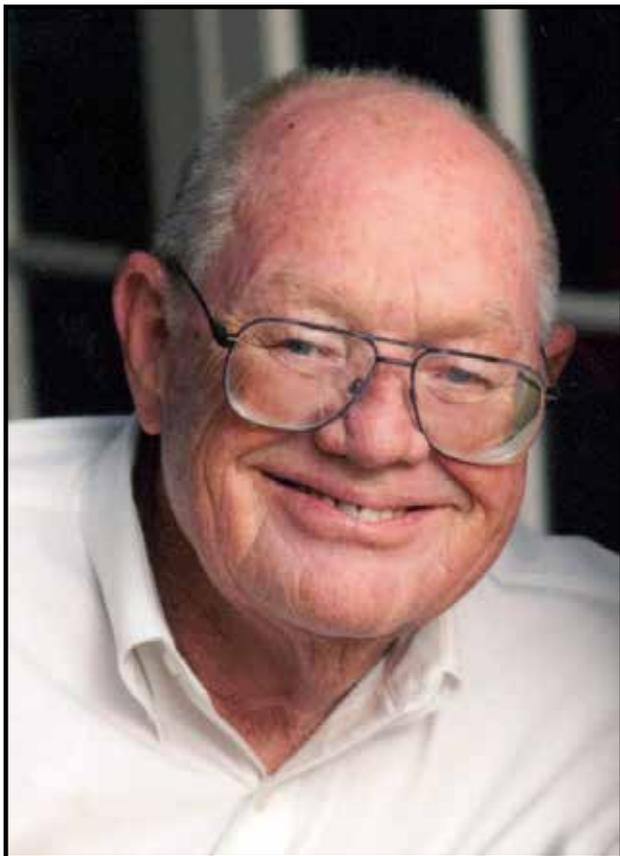


IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
WILBUR H. BUTLER
JANUARY 16, 1943 – APRIL 21, 2019



MEMORIAL SERVICE
APRIL 27, 2019
2:00 P.M.
ST. MARK'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
680 CALDER STREET
BEAUMONT, TEXAS

Prelude

Seating of the Family

Trumpet Duet by Bryce Butler and Robert Smith

Processional Hymn 8

“Morning has broken”

Bunessan

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 Wilbur. 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.*

Remarks by Family

A Reading from the Book of 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.

Reader 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.

my Father also. From now on you do know him and have seen him.” Philip said to him, “Lord, show us the Father, and we will be satisfied.” Jesus said to him, “Have I been with you all this time, Philip, and you still do not know me? Whoever has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, ‘Show us the Father’? Do you not believe that I am in the Father and the Father is in me? The words that I say to you I do not speak on my own; but the Father who dwells in me does his works. Believe me that I am in the Father and the Father is in me; but if you do not, then believe me because of the works themselves. Very truly, I tell you, the one who believes in me will also do the works that I do and, in fact, will do greater works than these, because I am going to the Father. I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If in my name you ask me for anything, I will do it.

Deacon The Gospel of the Lord.
People Praise to you, Lord Christ.

The Homily

The Reverend Pat Ritchie

The Apostles’ Creed (*please stand*)

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers

The Celebrant says

The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

Celebrant and People,

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.

For our brother Wilbur, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am the Resurrection and I am the Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Wilbur, 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.

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.

Celebrant

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Wilbur, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. *Amen.*

Hymn 293

“I sing a song of the saints of God”

*Grand Isle***The Commendation***Celebrant*Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing,*People*

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 Wilbur. 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**Hymn 207**

“Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!”

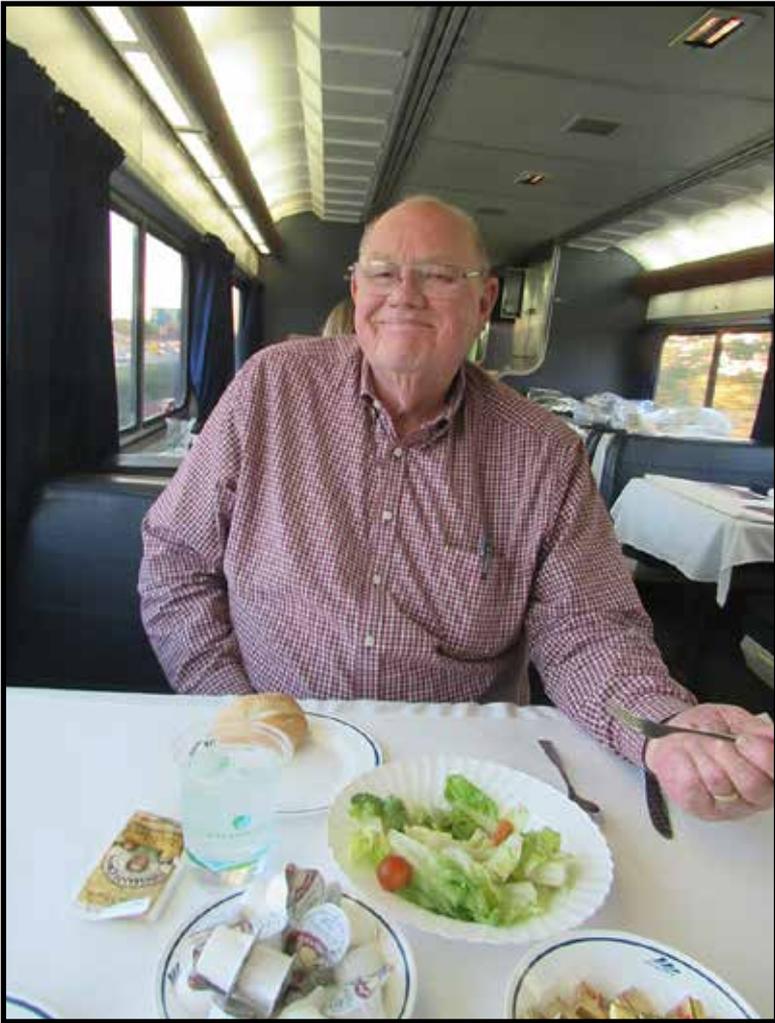
*Lyra Davidica***The Dismissal***Deacon*

Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, Alleluia.

People

Thanks be to God. Alleluia, Alleluia.

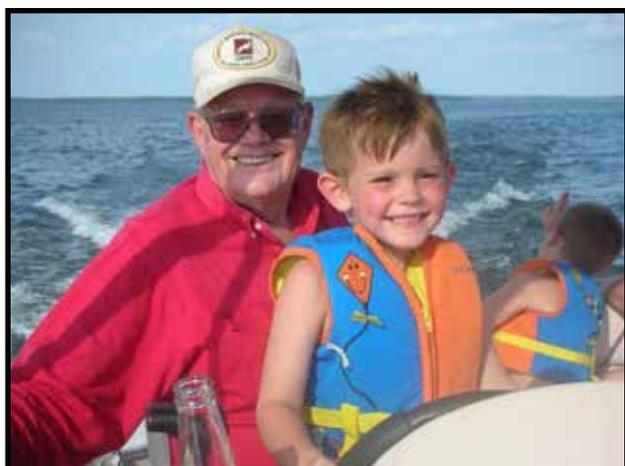
Friends are invited to join the family in the Cloister Room after the service.



Wilbur H. Butler, 76, of Beaumont, died Sunday, April 21, 2019. He was born on January 16, 1943, in Beeville, to Wilma Elizabeth Sawey and Emory Hall Butler. Wilbur was a retired insurance agent.

He is survived by his wife, Ann Glass Butler; daughters, Kelly Butler-Perez and her husband, David, of Beaumont and Stacy Smith and her husband, Kyle, of Nacogdoches; son, Beau Butler, of Beaumont ; grandchildren Brett, Jake, Trey, Will, Bryce, and the Perez grandchildren, Dustin, Eric, Ashley, and Cortney; sisters-in-law, Betty Glass and her husband, Charles Gray, of Houston and Nancy Glass, of Austin; and brother-in-law, Nick Hatch, of Houston.











Enrichment of His Urn

St. Mark's Columbarium
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

St. Mark's Episcopal Church
Friday Morning Ministry
680 Calder Street
Beaumont, Texas

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Organization of One's Choice



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