

John Henry Chapman

October 25, 1940 - July 10, 2019

Celebrating the Life of

John Henry Chapman

Monday, July 15, 2019 11:00 a.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Beaumont, Texas
Reverend Dale Martin



"Danny Boy" Penny Hickman, Pianist

Welcome

Opening Prayer

"When They Ring Those Golden Bells" Congregational and Penny Hickman, Pianist

Sharing of Memories

"For Once in My Life" by Michael Bublé This song is for Karen

Message

"Go Rest High on That Mountain" Performed by Reverend Dale Martin

> "Far Side Banks of Jordan" by Jimmy Fortune

> > **Closing Prayer**

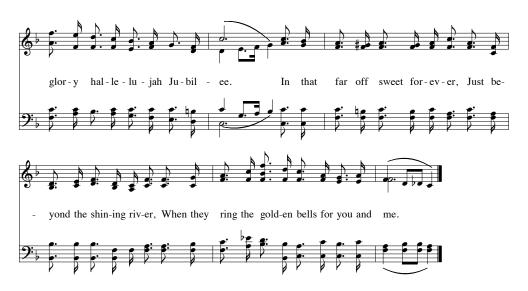
Dismissal

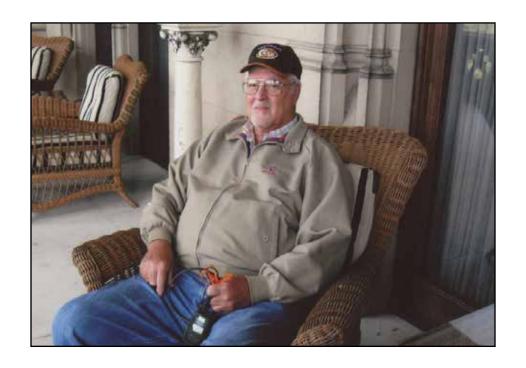
When They Ring the Golden Bells

Daniel de Marbelle, 1887



Public Domain Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal $^{\text{TM}}$







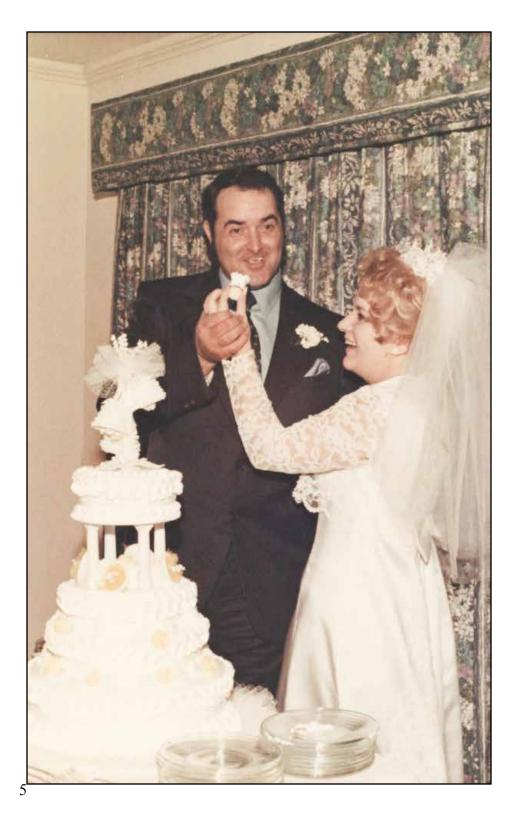
John Henry Chapman, 78, of Beaumont. died Wednesday. July 10, 2019, at Harbor Hospice, Beaumont. He was born October 25, 1940, in lasper, Edward and Carrie Chapman. John was a United States Marine Corps veteran, and he was a retired maintenance mechanic. John was a longtime member of Rosedale Baptist Church, Beaumont.

John is survived by his wife, Karen Chapman; daughter, Melissa Chapman; and son, John Michael

Chapman and his wife, Angela, all of Beaumont; sister, Connie Cropper and her husband, Kenny, of Burkeville; grandchildren, John Connor Chapman and Ella Grace Chapman; nephews, Ferdy Cropper and his wife, Meagan, of Beaumont and Craig Cropper, of Lumberton.

He is preceded in death by his daughter, Cassie Chapman.

























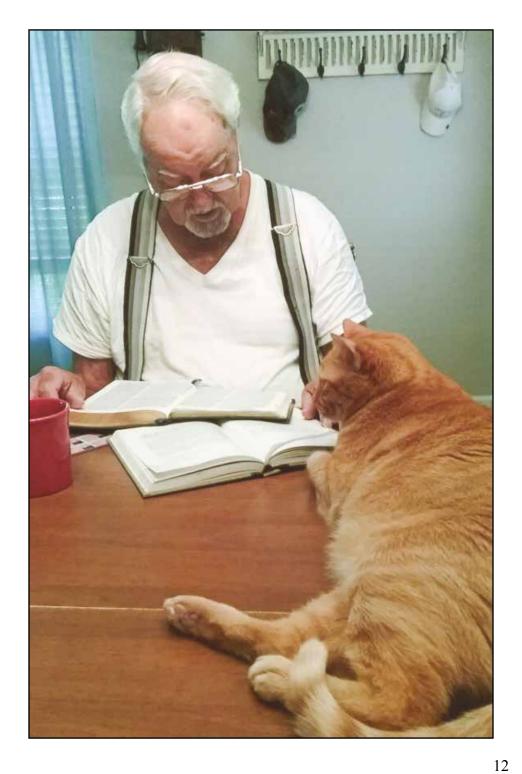


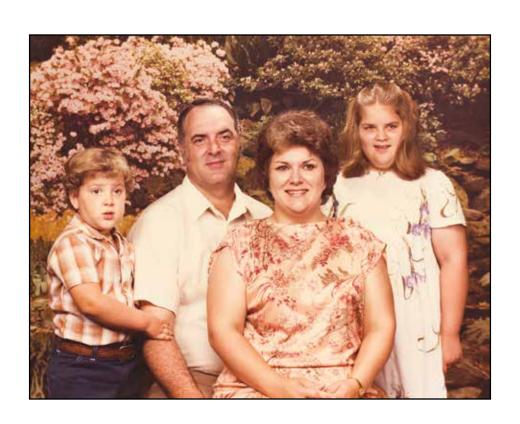














Pallbearers

Ted Mitchell Ronnie Calloway Craig Cropper Ronnie Holloman J.B. Cole Tommy Ehrensberger

Honorary Pallbearers

Bobby Burford Joe Bonura Ferdy Cropper

Interment

Forest Lawn Memorial Park Beaumont, Texas

Military Honors

Southeast Texas Veterans Service Group

Memorial Contributions

Rosedale Baptist Church 7110 Concord Road Beaumont, Texas 77708

A Prayer to Forgive Yourself by Jentezen Franklin

Dear Lord, Today I choose to forgive myself. I believe the work of the Cross was enough, and through Your blood, I have the power to be forgiven and to forgive.

I let go of guilt, shame, anxiety and torment knowing that You are no longer counting my sins against me, and neither will I.

Lord, You have set me free from my past and made me a new creation. I will no longer walk in condemnation or live a life of misery, because I forgive myself.

I choose to walk in Your truth that says, He who the Son sets free is free indeed!

Isaiah 43:25-26, I John1:9, John 8:36, 2 Corinthians 5:17, Ephesians 1:7

