



Zelda Hardy Finch

April 7, 1956 - June 2, 2019

Celebrating the Life of
Zelda Hardy Finch
Friday, June 7, 2019 2:00 p.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Beaumont, Texas
Brother William Gragg



“Softly and Tenderly”

Scripture – Psalm 23

Obituary

Prayer

“It Is Well with My Soul”

Sermon

“Shall We Gather at the River”

Dismissal

Shall We Gather at the River

Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God

Refrain

Yes we'll gather at the river
The beautiful the beautiful river
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God

On the margin of the river
Washing up its silver spray
We will talk and worship ever
All the happy golden day

Ere we reach the shining river
Lay we ev'ry burden down
Grace our spirits will deliver
And provide a robe and crown

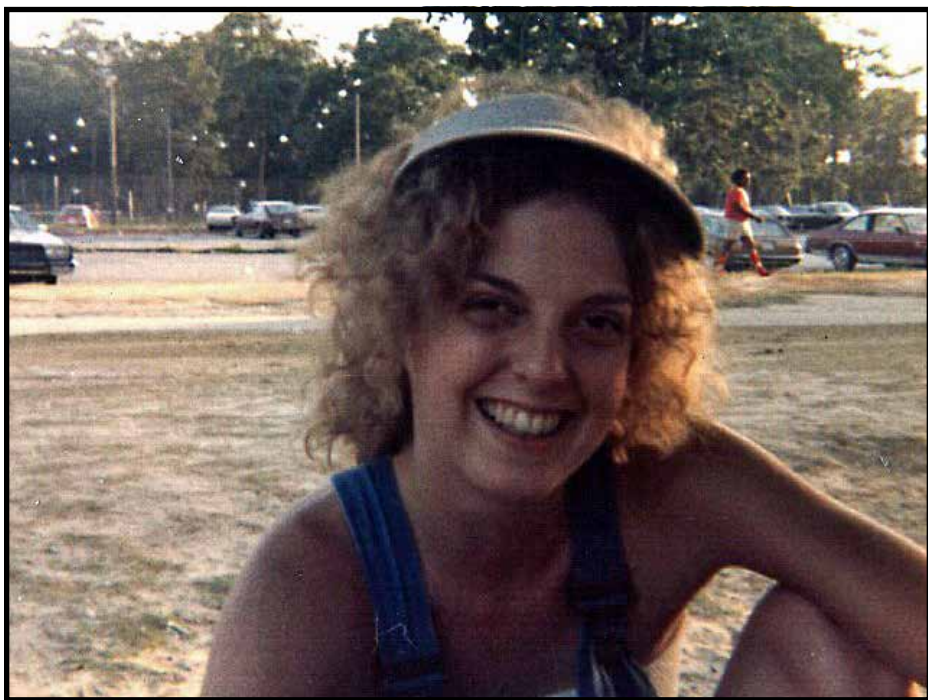
At the smiling of the river
Mirror of the Savior's face
Saints whom death will never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace

Soon we'll reach the shining river
Soon our pilgrimage will cease
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace



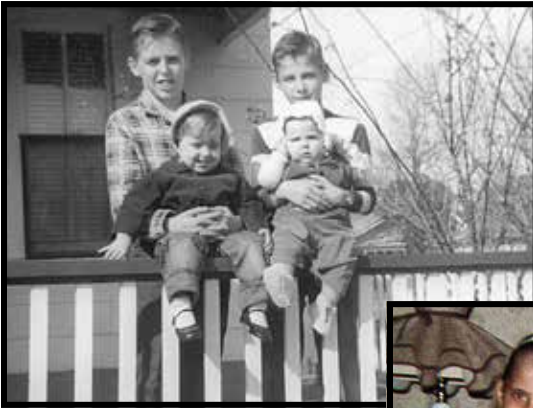
Zelda Hardy Finch, 63, of Beaumont, died Sunday, June 2, 2019, at home surrounded by her loved ones. She was born on April 7, 1956, in Beaumont, to Lois Pearl Coffey and William Judson Hardy. Zelda was a bookkeeper for Beaumont Rice Mill.

Survivors include her partner, Arthur “Buddy” Anderson, of Beaumont; brother, John Ware and his wife, Dot, of Mauriceville; sister, Rhonda Peavey and her husband, Bryan, of Beaumont; and numerous nieces and nephews.



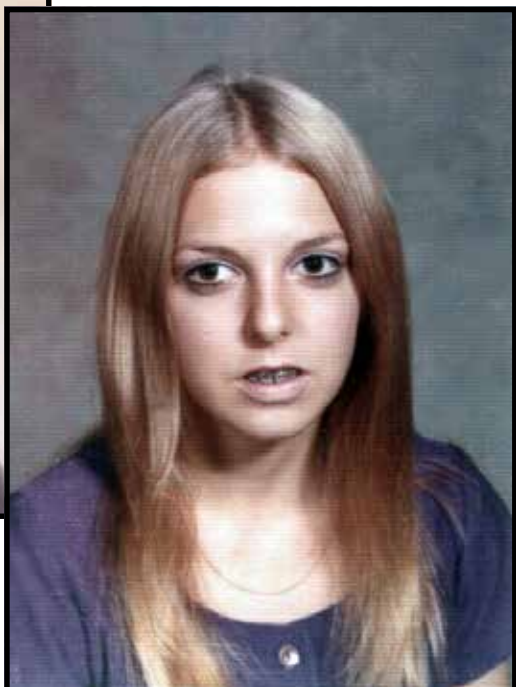


For you created my inmost being; you knit me
together in my mother's womb.
-Psalm 139:13





Her namesake,
her great aunt, Zelda.





All the days ordained for me were written in
your book before one of them came to be.
-Psalm 139:16







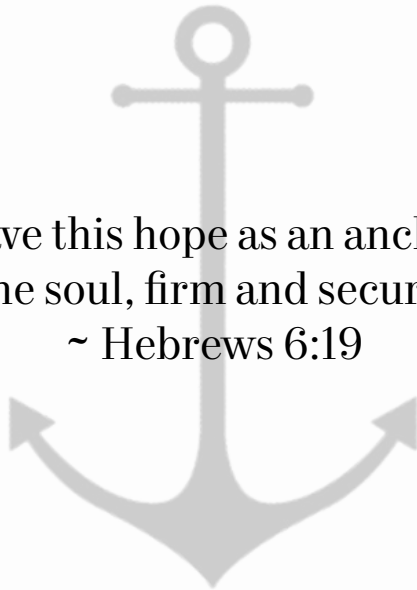
9 I have found the one my soul loves. -Song of Solomon 3:4







We have this hope as an anchor for
the soul, firm and secure.
~ Hebrews 6:19





The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the
path of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies.
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life; and I
will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

John 14:1-4 Jesus Comforts His Disciples

Let not your heart be troubled:
ye believe in God, believe also in me.
In my Father's house are many mansions:
if it were not so, I would have told you.
I go to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again, and receive you unto myself;
that where I am, there ye may be also.
And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Pallbearers

Rickey Foote
Tommy Kizziah
Kenny Rone
David Robichaux
John Carson
Bryan Peavey

Interment

Forest Lawn Memorial Park
Beaumont, Texas



Please sign Ms. Finch's guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com