

Stuart "Stu" Gay

January 23, 1962 - December 2, 2018

“On Eagle’s Wings”

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading
2 Corinthians 5:1, 6-10

Responsorial Psalm
Psalm 23

The Gospel
John 6:37-40

“I Am The Bread Of Life”

Eulogy
Candice Powell

HOMILY

Prayers of the Faithful

Response:
“Lord, hear our prayer”

CLOSING PRAYER

PRESIDER: Saints of God, come to his aid. Hasten to meet him, angels of the Lord.

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

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

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

“Farewell Song”



Thank you to everyone who took the time to come here & pay your respects to our dad, Stuart Gay. I am positive everyone here, & all those who have encountered our dad Stuart, know just how great he really was. For myself & my siblings, he was the best dad. He loved his family dearly & taught us how important Family really is.

Not only did he work hard to provide a roof over our heads, he would come home after those long days, still smelling like paint from the shop & cook us dinner, helping us

with a school project or just to enjoy each others company watching movies & hanging out. His favorite place to be was at home with all my brothers & sisters , even having a few of their friends staying the night. Stuarts favorite place to be - Home. Being his favorite thing - A Dad.

I'm sure there are several of you here that lived with us for brief periods of time when you didn't have anywhere else to go, our dad took you in. You called him dad too as he wouldn't accept any other title. Our dad was your dad & he would love you just like he loved us. Our dad would say he had so many kids he couldn't count them all. He watched us all grow up & when you had your own kids, our dad was your kids' pawpaw. Everyone here held a very special place in our dads heart.

He would lend a helping hand anywhere it was needed. If you were having car trouble, broke down, he was there with a smile on his face to help you get going again. If you were down on your luck, he was there to help you out & good luck trying to pay him back - it just wasn't possible. He loved & gave unconditionally. I will always remember him explaining the difference between conditional love & unconditional love - and he never loved with conditions. He always

forgave you, no matter how much you may have wronged him. He still opened his arms & hugged you with all the love he had to offer.. unconditionally.

Being the outdoorsman that he was, he took great pride in his gardening & his landscaping skills. When we moved into our house in the Windsor edition is when he really fell in love with having a yard & making it just how he wanted it. He took great pride in our backyard as it was a constant gathering place for our family & friends to come & enjoy. He welcomed everyone to swim in our pool & always had something cooking on the BBQ pit to offer you to eat.

He really did enjoy life to its fullest. He loved being outdoors. He was very adventurous, up for camping, hiking, swimming, but most of all - Fishing. If he was near a body of water you can bet he had a pole in his hand & a line in the water. He really loved being on his boat with his fiance, Carol, fishing.

He was also always good for a laugh. He had such a great sense of humor, I know each of you here can attest to that. He will make you laugh. He loved a good prank - One that comes to mind is one he was quite proud of. His assistant Christy decided to prank him by changing his computer screen saver to a picture that at first glance appeared to be inappropriate. He decided to handle it with maturity & prank her back. Now, Christy's desk is in the front office with a computer visible to customers. So he took a picture of his belly button & made it her screen saver. Christy returned from her errands to of course a sleeping computer screen. A customer came in, needing Christy's assistance, so , you know, its show time. She activates her computer screen and there's our dads belly button on full display, a very, very close up. Christy turned the screen away, in fear that she was exposing the customer to a picture of a butthole. Like I said, he was always good for a hearty laugh.



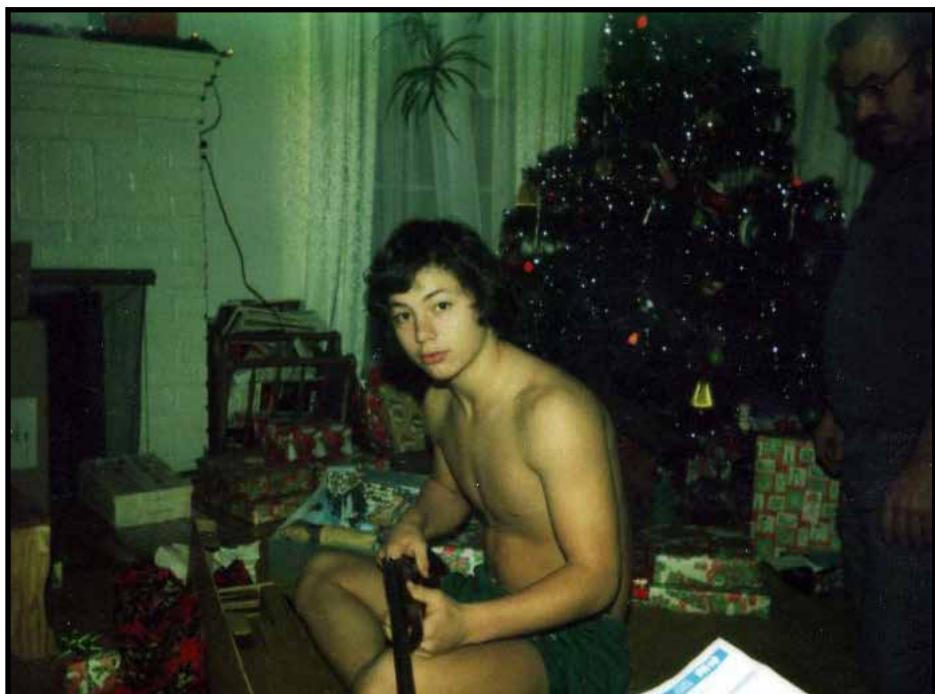
Our dad was, in every sense of the word, philosophical. He really believed in possibility and to him possibilities are endless. He would talk about the universe, planets and stars, things like Stonehenge and Creation. He believed you had the power to change anything you don't like about your life simply by deciding to do so. He was such a wise man. Listening to him you felt he had seen it all. He really believed we are all connected in one way or another. Looking around this room it's clear that even if we don't know each other first hand, we are all connected here, by one man, our dad, Stuart Gay. We learned so much from our dad. He strived everyday to instill morals in us that would help us not only succeed in life but to make us good people in this world. We didn't always listen & we weren't the best students, but we never gave up on us. He taught my brothers & sisters & myself how to love each other, how to help each other & to always have each others back. With these lessons we are the definition of Family.

We are approaching a time that was our dad's favorite time - Christmas. He always went all out. We had to have a real tree. No fake trees allowed in Stuart's house. He didn't know any limits when it came to our gifts. No gifts put out until Christmas morning, no matter how old we got. He would take time wrapping them, placing marbles in some of the boxes, rolling around so you have no clue what it was until you opened it.. All just to see the look of surprise on your face.

He lived for the smile he could put on your face. With that, we have miles of memories & moments to cherish with this one of a kind great man we have been blessed to be able to call dad. We will forever miss him as we are still struggling to accept his passing. We



love you dad & we wish we had more time with you. We were not ready to say goodbye & had no idea that our last moments with you were our last moments for the rest of our lives. Our only comfort is you are still with us in spirit, watching over us, keeping us safe. We love you. We miss you.









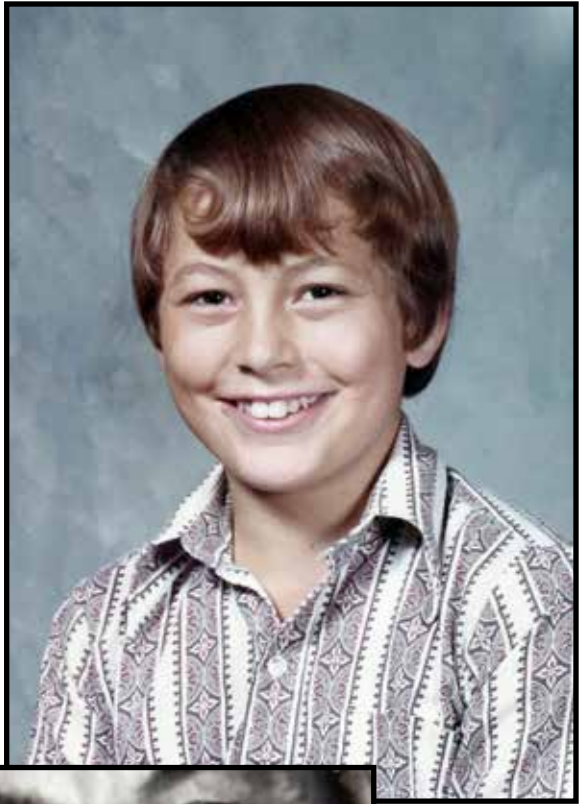














Funeral Service

Saturday, December 8, 2018 10:00 a.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Nederland, Texas

Reverend Shiju Churakal, C.M.I.

Burial of His Cremated Body

Oak Bluff Memorial Park

Port Neches, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Knights of Columbus: Donald Gay Scholarship

700 Central Drive

Port Neches, Texas



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