



*Irble Inez
Smith Gardey*

June 14, 1926 - May 16, 2017

A Service of Death and Resurrection
Irble Inez Smith Gordey
June 14, 1926 ~ May 16, 2017

Greeting

Opening Prayer

Reverend John Montgomery

Eternal God, we praise you for the great company of all those who have finished their course in faith and now rest from their labor. We praise you for those dear to us whom we name in our hearts before you. Especially we praise you for Irble Inez Smith Gordey whom you have graciously received into your presence. To all of these, grant your peace. Let perpetual light shine upon them; and help us so to believe where we have not seen, that your presence may lead us through our years, and bring us at last with them into the joy of your home not made with hands but eternal in the heavens; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Old Testament Lesson

New Testament Lesson

Revelation 21:4

Special Music

Ray Ward

Remembering Irble Inez Smith Gordey

Reverend Ed Hillyer

Special Music

Ray Ward

Prayer of Commitment

O God, all that you have given us is yours. As first you gave Irble to us, now we give Irble back to you. Receive Irble into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints of light. Receive us also, and raise us into a new life. Help us to love and serve you in this world so that we may enter into your joy in the world to come.

“THE RIVER”

The snow melts on the mountain
And the water runs down to the spring,
And the spring in a turbulent fountain,
With a song of youth to sing,

Runs down to the riotous river,
And the river flows on to the sea,
And the water again
Goes back in rain
To the hills where it used to be.
And I wonder if Life's deep mystery
Isn't much like the rain and the snow
Returning through all eternity
To the places it used to know.
For life was born on the lofty heights
And flows in a laughing stream
To the river below
Whose onward flow
Ends in a peaceful dream.
And so at last,
When our life has passed
And the river has run its course,
It again goes back,
O'er the selfsame track,
To the mountain which was its source.
So why prize life
Or why fear death,
Or dread what is to be?
The river ran its allotted span
Till it reached the silent sea.
Then the water harked back to the mountaintop
To begin its course once more.
So we shall run the course begun
Till we reach the silent shore,
Then revisit earth in a pure rebirth
From the heart of the virgin snow.
So don't ask why we live or die,
Or wither, or when we go,
Or wonder about the mysteries
That only God may know.
by William Randolph Hearst

Dismissal & Blessing

We came to remember in the midst of our tears of sorrow and loss. Let us leave with a belief that Irble stands victorious with our Lord and Savior Jesus the Christ. Let us thank our Lord for the woman that we knew as Irble Gordey. Let us remember this woman that was a sister, wife, mother, grandmother, and friend. Let us take with us the memories and stories that we have and tell them again and again. May God's peace go with you in your journey home. May God's love be with you for comfort and strength. May God's wisdom guide you in your endeavor to be the person that God has called you to be in the world around us. Amen.

“You Are My Sunshine”

Ray Ward

(one verse)

The family wishes to thank you for your prayers, support and presence at today's service.





Irble Inez Smith Gordey, 90, of Lumberton, died peacefully on Tuesday, May 16, 2017. She was born on June 14, 1926, to Alma Sarah Bonnette Smith and Andrew Jackson Smith, in Forest Hill, Louisiana.

Mom and Dad were Charter Members of Asbury Methodist Church before transferring membership to Forest Park United Methodist Church. Mom was a longtime member there teaching Sunday school, quilting, choir, United Methodist Women, and working with the Thrift Shop.

Our Mom retired from BISD in 1994 leaving behind a passion of hers, books. She was an avid reader and crossword puzzle worker. She loved playing in the dirt and had a fabulous year-round garden.

Pretty sure our Mom would say she had a wonderful life. Daddy probably knows she is coming, so he can make amends for that front porch he never built her. Mom, may your lost memories pour out freely now and make you wonderfully content.

Survivors include her children, Beverly Gordey Sikes and her husband, Don, of Lumberton; Molly Gordey Sewell and her husband, Rusty, of Beaumont; Mark Douglas Gordey and his wife, Lillie, of Bridge City; and Julie Gordey Wesseling and her husband, Danny, of Ridgway, Colorado; seven grandchildren; and nine great-grandchildren.

Our Mom is preceded in death by her husband and our father, James Douglas Gordey; her grandson, Kyle Lane Sewell; and her brothers, Rufus Smith, Joe Smith, and D.C. Smith.

With heartfelt gratitude and gratefulness our family will never forget the sacrifices made by Don and Beverly. Mom had a safe loving place there-her every need met. Beyond generous care and concern, she considered it HOME. Pretty sure they both have very comfy clouds to float on in heaven...

Thank you to the staff and guidance from Kindred Hospice especially our nurse Kat Walters. And to aide, Carol McClendon...what a special person you are. We needed you and you found your way to our Mother. Most fabulous gift ever. Your kind hands and soft words we will never forget.



















Memorial Service

Monday, May 22, 2017 2:00 p.m.
Forest Park United Methodist Church
Beaumont, Texas
Reverend John Montgomery
Reverend Ed Hillyer

Ennichment

Forest Lawn Memorial Park
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Forest Park United Methodist Church
225 South Major Drive
Beaumont, Texas 77707

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Alzheimer's Association National Office
225 North Michigan Avenue, Floor 17
Chicago, Illinois 60601



Please sign Mrs. Gordey's guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com