



*Glenda "Blackie" Gutierrez*

*July 23, 1945 - December 27, 2018*

We are gathered here today in memory of our mother, Glenda Gutierrez, famously known as “Blackie”, so that together we may acknowledge, and both share our joy in the gift that was her life to us, and the pain that her passing brings. She would be proud to see the respect you’ve shown her and honored by your presence today.

Daughter, Wife, Mother, and Grandmother; Glenda Gutierrez was born on July 23rd, 1945, she was 73 when she left this world on Thursday, December 27th, in Beaumont, TX.

It is difficult at best to stand before you and attempt to honor my mother in words. It is never an easy task to capture someone in speech, as words frequently fall short of capturing someone’s true essence, true character, and soul... but if you look up the word “selfless” in the dictionary, I’m certain you’ll see a picture of our mother, Glenda.

There are 7.7 billion people on this earth, and our mother had the biggest heart out of them all. She would give you the clothes off her back, the shoes off her feet, the food out her pantry to anyone who ever ask. She loved her family with an unconditional love, that will last a lifetime in our hearts. Our father especially, he was the apple of her eye, her best friend.

Her children and grandchildren were her world. Along with going to church for the greater part of her life.

Our mother was the definition of strength. Hers was the voice that never failed to give us the comfort we needed as well as the best advice. Our mother was always firm in what she believed in, and it is from her that we have learned to stay strong in this trying time.

But Our mother was more than just a strong figure. She was also a woman of gentle smiles and contagious laughs. And if you knew her, you knew her temper ran a little on the hot side and I would not wanna be in your shoes at that time haha.

There are so many things I remember - like the way she loved pastel colors, or how her eyes were the color of the grass and the sea combined. Her love for cooking, especially the holidays and having the family around. I remember the stories she told of her hair dressing days, and the way she use to rub my back to put me to sleep. Or how you could

almost always find her on the phone in her recliner with one of her sisters or daughters talking for hours on end or looking up garage sales in the Sunday newspaper.

Our mother is survived by her 4 sons, 2 daughters and many grandchildren and great grandchildren. This family, and her role as a mother, and grandmother was the most important thing to Mom. This is where she drew her strength and left her legacy. Being with her family is what Glenda enjoyed most of all. Her life had many obstacles, and for many years she struggled with different illnesses, through it all, her love and caring for her family remained her focus and in so many ways she showed us that love.

As I look out into the church, I see many tears and smiles... and while there's plenty, I pray most are tears of joy with nostalgic smiles for the way our mother has left a permanent mark on all of our minds, hearts, and souls.

Many of us get distracted by insignificant things in life, many of us brood and focus on our little problems, and forget that which is most important..

While our family stands deeply grieved by the loss of one of the pillars that kept our family whole, we are also thankful for the chance to have had known and loved her. After all, not too many people have had the privilege of knowing someone as remarkable and hilarious and loving as her. We may have lost her physically now, but we firmly believe, as she also did, that someday we will reunite again. And as we patiently wait for that day, we keep her in our minds and hearts where her memory will live on for as long as we do.

We are all the pieces of what we remember. We hold in ourselves the hopes and fears of those who love us. As long as there is love and memory, there is no true loss.

I know she is at peace with our father and family above and watching over us...

We Love and Miss You Mom.

Thank you for coming in celebrating her life with us today.



Glenda “Blackie” Gutierrez, 73, of Beaumont, died Thursday, December 27, 2018, at Christus Hospital-St. Elizabeth, Beaumont. She was born on July 23, 1945, to Ethel Marie Rexses and Elton Dee Adams.

Glenda is survived by her sons, Manuel Gutierrez, Jr., of Beaumont; Tony Gutierrez and his wife, Lynette, of Vidor; Kevin Gutierrez and his wife, LaDonna, of Jasper; and Darian Gutierrez, of Beaumont; daughters, Dede Ramirez and her husband, Manuel and Bria Diaz and her fiancé, Mario Ledezma, both of Beaumont; siblings, Delores Wilcox and


her husband, Thomas, of Vidor; John Adams and his wife, Julie, of Ventura, California; Dixie Ferguson and her husband Steve and Cathy Knoblock, both of Vidor; fourteen grandchildren; and five great-grandchildren.

She is preceded in death by her husband, Manuel Gutierrez, Sr.; daughter, Cheree Gutierrez; and siblings, Anette Boutte, Pat Revia, Linda Whithead, Jerry Boutte, Jimmy Livingston, and Liz Boutte.




Maw Maw, I hope you know I love you more than you imagine. I know that you're in a better place now but I just want to let you know that you mean a lot to your family and no matter what happens I will always love you.

Love, Kayleigh Ramirez

I LOVE YOU 



Love And  
miss you Dearly  
mawmaw. Love  
you.  We know  
you watching  
over us.

- Kyle











Dear Maw Maw,

You are the most sweetest  
met. I am so blessed to be your  
anyone else to be my grandmother  
together. I will forever cherish  
feel so lost right now. I will always  
anymore. I know your walking  
down at us. Please tell Paw pa  
love them so very much. I know  
feels like yesterday we were to  
thing. I am going to miss you so  
continue to look after your love  
is gracious and righteous; Our  
protects the simple-hearted; and  
me. Be at rest once more, Oh  
good to you. For you, Oh Lord, have  
my eyes from tears, my feet firm  
before the Lord in the land of  
Maw Maw, with all of my heart  
I will miss you. Thank you forever.  
I LOVE YOU.....

-love always,  
your Mel

12-30-18

Jesus-loving person I have ever  
granddaughter. I wouldn't choose  
r. We had so many great memories  
nem. My heart is aching and I f-  
ays love you even if I can't see you  
with Jesus right now and smiling  
w, Cheree, and Matthew that I  
you are in a better place now. It  
liking about anything and every-  
so much. I know you are going to  
d ones. Psalm 116: 5-9 "The Lord  
r God is full of compassion. The Lord  
when I was in great need, he saved  
my soul, for the Lord has been g-  
e delivered my soul from death,  
om stumbling. That I may walk  
of the living." I love you so much  
t. Words cannot express how much  
everything. I will never forget you.



Love you and  
miss you alot

Tell Paw Paw I  
Love him I  
know your watching  
over us.

Love you so  
much, Casey

I love and miss you  
so much! I know your  
in a better place now  
with paw paw. I love  
both of you ♡

- Cisco

I love you and miss you  
so much Mawmaw ♡

- Cisco



MawMaw's love for The Lord  
always shone brighter than  
any trial she was facing.  
I will always admire and  
remember her unconditional  
faith.



*Love you mawmaw,*

*Lauren*

It is in the face of grief in the sharp  
sting over the loss of the ones that we love  
most that we remember how important  
family is. This is the message Grandma Glenda  
lived by. As we celebrate her life, and the  
beautiful legacy of family she left behind  
we're reminded to hold each other closer.  
To love each other deeper; to celebrate our  
accomplishments, and to lift each other up when  
we fall. We come together to honor the love  
Grandma had for each of us, and to celebrate  
her life. How she would have wanted us to,  
surrounded by family and loved ones.

*Love you grandma,*

*James*









2 Timothy 4:7-8

She has fought the good fight. She has finished the race, She has kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, has awarded to her-and not only to her, but also to all who have longed for His appearing.

*Love you mawmaw,  
Kayla*



im going to miss you so much maw maw your  
happy spirit in the face of everything you've  
been through, you always an inspiration to me  
you're cute smile whenever we would stop by and  
see you, is a smile i'll remember forever.  
im going to miss your long rambling facebook  
messages and comments to me. they always  
made me smile. i wish i could have told you how  
much i loved you one last time. you'll forever  
be missed and loved. you'll always be in my  
heart maw maw. tell paw paw i said hey  
and that he's still missed by so many. i love  
y'all so much. and im so happy that  
y'all are together again.

*Love you mawmaw,*

*Kaleigh*

I W'll MISS  
YOU maw maw.  
I LOVE YOU.  
LOVE, Bentley





**Funeral Service**

Monday, December 31, 2018 2:00 p.m.

Calvary Tabernacle

Beaumont, Texas

Pastor Carl Vickery

**Pallbearers**

Manuel Ramirez, Jr.

Michael Ramirez

Kevin Gutierrez

James Oaks

Kolton Gutierrez

Casey Gutierrez

Kyle Gutierrez

Jonathon Jones

**Entombment**

Forest Lawn Memorial Park

Beaumont, Texas



Please sign Mrs. Gutierrez's guest book and share your memories at  
[www.broussards1889.com](http://www.broussards1889.com)