

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.



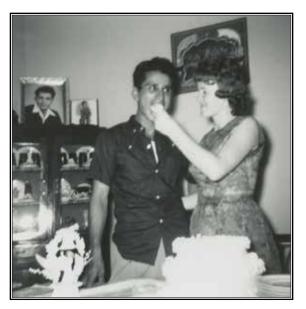
Glenda "Blackie" Gutierrez, 73, of Beaumont, died Thursday, December 27, 2018, at Christus Hospital-St. Elizabeth, Beaumont. She was born on July 23, 1945, to Ethel Marie Rexses and Elton Dee Adams.

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.

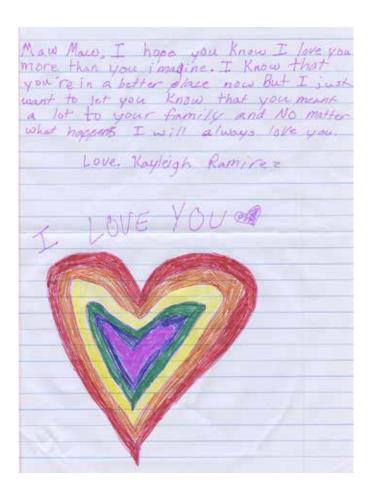
She is preceded in death by her husband, Manuel Gutierrez, Sr.; daughter, Cheree Gutierrez; and siblings, Anette Boutte, Pat Revia, Linda Whithead, Jerry Boutte, Jimmy Livingston, and Liz Boutte.











Love And
miss you Dearly
mow mow. Love
you. Qwe Know
you watching
over us.
- Kyle















Dear Maw Maw,

. You are the most sweetest met. I am so blessed to be you anyone else to be my grandmoffne together. I will forever chensh t ed so lost right now. I will alw anymore. I know your walking down at us. Please tell Paw pollove 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: Ou protects the simple-hearted; when he at rest once more, on me. Be at rest once more, on my eyes from tears my feet from tears my feet from the land of the lord in the land of the land of the lord in the land of the land of the lord in the land of Maw Maw, with all of my hear I will miss you. Thank you for ev I LOVE YOU .. -love always, your mel

Jesus-loving person I have ever a grand daughter. I wouldn't choose in the had so many great memories nem. My neart is being and I thouse love you even if I can't see you with Jesus right now and smiling in, cheree, and matthew that I wouldn't are in a netter place you. It in, cheree, and matthew that I you are in a verter place you. It is not about any thing and every so much. I know you are going to dones. Psalm IIV: 5-9 "The lord of God is full of compassion. The lord when I was in great need, he saved my soul, for the Lord has been greatly evered my soul from death, om stumbling. That I may walk of the living." I love you so much the words can not express how much enything. I will never forget you. Love you and
miss you alor
Tell Paw Paw I
Lave him I
Know your watering
over us.

Love you so
much, casey

I love and Miss you

So much! I know your

in a bester place now

with paw pawl. I love

both of you &

- Cisco

I love you and miss you

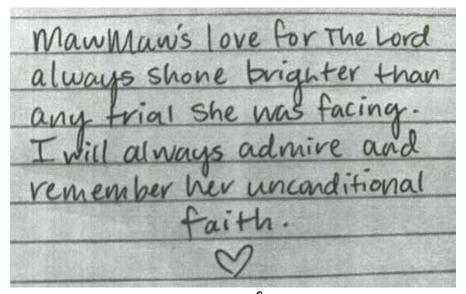
So much Mawmans &

- cisco









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 arandma 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.

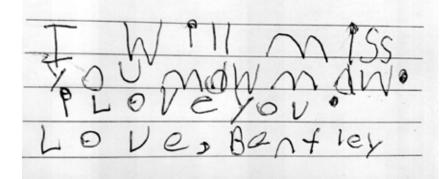
Love you mawmaw, Kayla



em going to miss you so much man man you in the face of everything you've bun through, was always an inspiration to me you're cute smile whenever we would stop by and the you is a smile ill remember forever em going to miss your long vambeling facebook menager and comments to me they always made me smile. I wish I could have told you how Much a loved you one lout time you'll forever De missed and loved, you'll always be en my heart maw maw. tell paw paw i said hey and that her still missed by so many yell so much and im so happy that fall are together again

Love you mawmaw,

Kaleigh





## **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

