

## **Jimmie Ray Holcomb** May 16, 1943 - December 19, 2019

Celebrating the Life of Jimmie Ray Holcomb Saturday, January 11, 2020 2:00 p.m. Broussard's Chapel Beaumont, Texas Reverend Gary Osberg



"Silver Wings"

## Obituary

"Just Beyond The Moon"

**Remembering Jimmie** 

Message

23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm

"On Eagle's Wings"

Dismissal



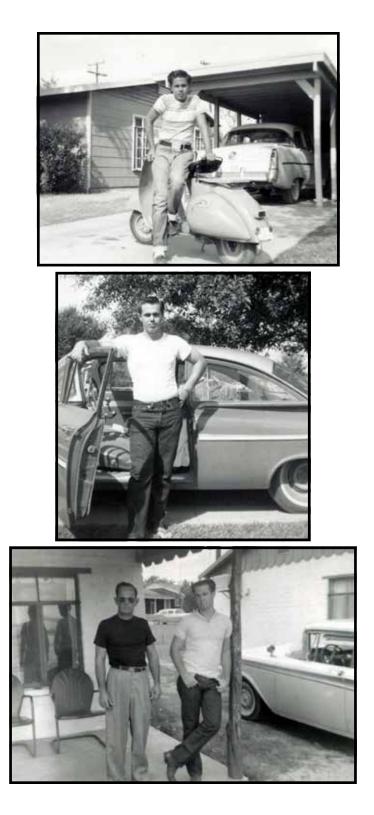
## Jimmie Ray Holcomb,

of Beaumont. 76 died Thursday. December 19. 2019, at Christus Hospital St. Elizabeth in Beaumont. He was born on May 16, 1943, in Covington, Texas, to the late Mary Francis and Horace McGee Holcomb. Jimmie graduated from Sam Houston High School with the class of 1961. He ioined the United States Army and was in the 82<sup>nd</sup> Airborne Division where he served four years.

On May 25, 1968, he married his wife of 51 years,

Alice Marie Chabisek in San Antonio, Texas, at St. Benedicts Catholic Church. They moved to Beaumont in 1980, where he went to work for Fiserv and retired in 2010. After retirement Jimmie enjoyed spending time at their lake house with a close group of personal friends; in addition, he loved hunting, fishing, motorcycling, dancing, bowling, traveling with family and longtime friends, and he appreciated a good horse. He was known for being an outstanding cook, a wine connoisseur, and his hospitality among many other endearing qualities.

Survivors include his wife, Alice Holcomb; daughter, Cheryl Shaw of Winnie; son, Jeffrey Holcomb of Beaumont; brother, Ronnie Holcomb of LaVernia; grandchildren, Sydney Shaw and Blake Shaw, both of Winnie; brother-n-law, David Poole of San Antonio; nephew, Scott Holcomb of LaVernia; and niece, Laura Poole, of San Antonio.

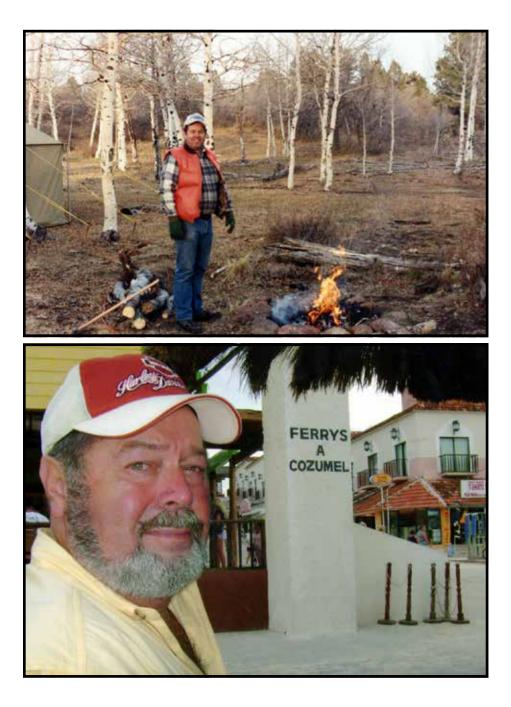


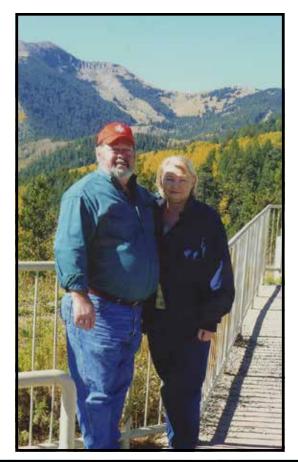




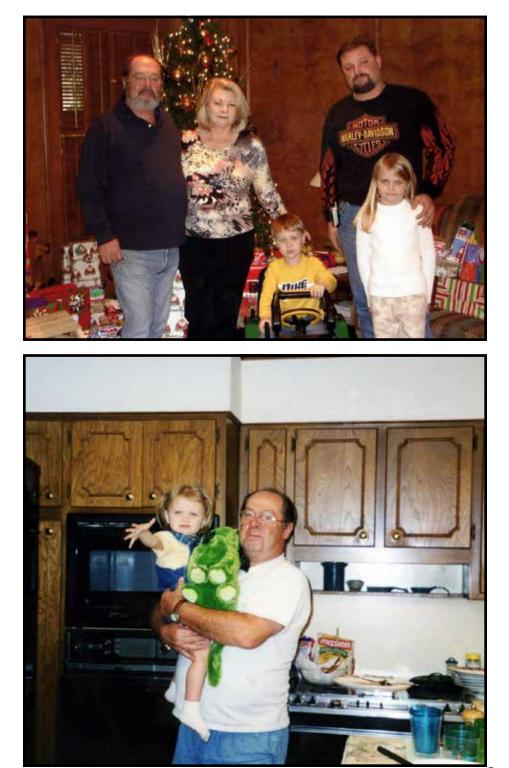


















The Broken Chain

We little knew that day, God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us beautiful memories, your love is still our guide. And although we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

Broussard

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