

Mekayla Victoria Burns Howard
January 9, 1995 - March 29, 2017

Celebrating the Life of
Mekayla Victoria Burns Howard

Saturday, April 8, 2017 11:00 a.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Silsbee, Texas

Mr. Adam Pogue, Officiating



“Alleluia”

“My Eyes Have Seen Your Glory”

Obituary

Family Reflections

“The Great Commands”

Message of Comfort

“I’ll Fly Away”

Dismissal

Alleluia

13

B \flat - 4 - SOL \downarrow

I heard . . . much people in heaven saying, Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honor, and power unto the Lord our God. Rev. 19:1

P-2

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Ev - 'ry day, Lord, O, I need You, In my home, Lord, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 4. He's my Sav - ior, my Re - deem - er, How He loves me, how I love Him;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ev - 'ry day, Lord, O, I need You, I am Yours, Lord, Al - le - lu - ia!
 What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer.
 He is ris - en, He is com - ing, Lord, come quick - ly, Al - le - lu - ia!

Descant 2 - He was born to die on Cal - va - ry, To re - deem a lost hu - man - i - ty;

Descant 1 - Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Descant 2 - From the grave He rose tri - um - phant - ly, Now He reigns thru all e - ter - ni - ty.

Descant 1 - Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Traditional

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Traditional
 Arr., Dane K. Shepard

10 My Eyes Have Seen Your Glory

But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor. Heb. 2:9

C - 3 - M17

C1p, T1

1. I have seen You walk down a dust - y road, I have
2. I have seen You heal the lame, the blind, I have

watched You stum - ble from my heav - y load; In my
watched Your good - ness, so pure, so kind; In my

heart I strug - gled, but I al - ways knew The
heart I crum - bled when I watched You die, But

Ho - ly Re - deem - er from heav - en was You (was You).
now I re - joice for I know You're a - live (a - live).

Chorus
My eyes have seen Your glo - ry, My
My eyes have seen,

hands have touched Your face, My heart still
My hands have touched Your, touched Your face, My heart

burns with - in my breast from the warmth of Your em -
still burns

brace. My eyes have seen Your glo - ry, My
My eyes have seen

life, for - ev - er changed; And when this
My life, for - ev - er, for - ev - er changed, And when this

jour - ney comes to an end, I'll rest in Your end - less grace. (Your grace).

Soprano (Sing as a round - begin with alto, add a part on each repeat)

4. Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, With

1. Love one an - oth - er, for love is of God;

3. God is love, God is love, God is love,

2. Love bears all things,

all thy soul, all thy strength, all thy mind;

He who loves is born of God and knows God.

God is love, God is love, God is love,

Be - lieves all things,

Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, For

He who does not love does not know God, For

God is love, God is love, God is love,

Love hopes all things,

God is love, God is love, God is love.

God is love, God is love.

God is love, God is love, God is love.

En - dures all things.

I'll Fly Away

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O that I had wings like a dove! For then would I fly away, and be at rest.

B♭ - 4 - M1†

Psa. 55:6

H-2



1. Some glad morn-ing when this life is o'er, I'll fly a -
2. When the shad-ows of this life have grown, fly a-way,
3. Just a few more wea-ry days and then,



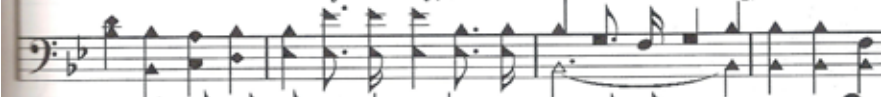
way; fly a-way; To a home on God's ce - les - tial shore,
Like a bird from pris - on bars has flown,
To a land where joys shall nev - er end,



I'll fly a-way, fly a-way. I'll fly a-way, fly a-



way, O glo-ry, I'll fly a-way, fly a-way; When I die,
in the morn-ing,



Hal-le - lu - jah, by and by, I'll fly a-way, fly a-way.





Mekayla Victoria Burns Howard, 22, of Kountze died Wednesday, March 29, 2017. She was born on January 9, 1995, in Evanston, Wyoming, to Jeannie Skinner Howard and John Burns.

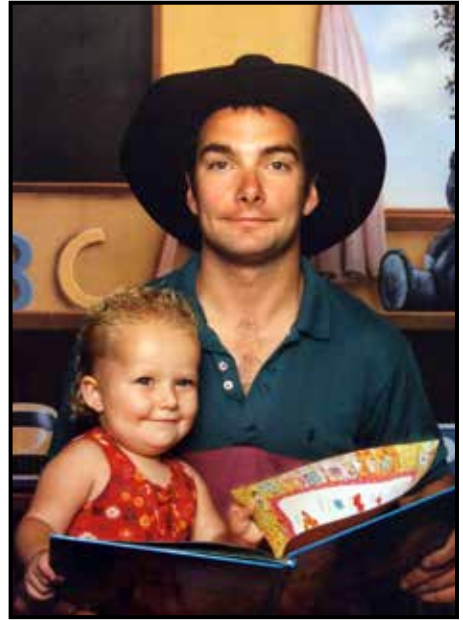
Survivors include her father, John Burns and his wife, Sonia, of Kountze; mother, Jeannie Howard and her husband, Scott, of North Dakota; siblings, Melinda Hacklin and her husband, Robert, of Big Piney, Wyoming; Melissa Schaeffer and her fiancé, Jeremiah Konop, of Dickinson, North Dakota; Jamie Chatman and her husband, Wesley, of Logansport, Louisiana; Timothy Burns and his fiancé, Nacona Choate, of Houston; and Kelsi Burns and Colin Burns, both of Kountze; grandparents, Bonnie Skinner of Labarge, Wyoming and Barbara Seale of Rupert, Idaho; and numerous nieces and nephews. She is preceded in death by her grandfathers, Lem Victor Burns and Marcus Skinner.

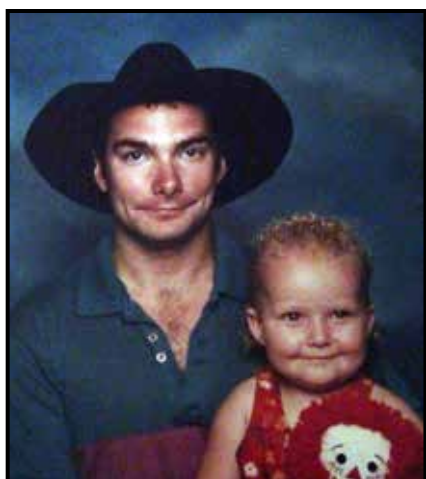












Remember Me

In the midst of laughing at everything and nothing at all,
finding myself and a soft place to fall.

When you ponder name or soft blond curls,
my reflection on life and why the sky whirls,

I hope you smile inside and out,
thinking of me without a distinctive doubt.

I may appear pitiful in proportion to my perception,
but my heart is heavy with condolences crucial to find.

I was the foolish freshman with a nutty nickname,
a sense of humor rare and hard to tame.

I've never been one to seem very vain
because when you think of me,
I want only profound memories to remain.

Remember me now, remember me then,
remember me forever, until the very end.





Interment
Viola Cemetery
La Barge, Wyoming



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