



*Virginia "Danny" Gurski
Jackson
May 13, 1923 - October 8, 2019*



*Virginia “Danny”
Gurski Jackson,*

96, of Beaumont, died October 8, 2019. She was born on May 13, 1923, to Effie Best Daniel and Roy Daniel, in New Albany, Indiana. Danny was a United States Army veteran having served in World War II as a nurse.

Granny lived a full life and was very happy about moving to the south. She spent a lot of time enjoying the sun’s warmth and sea breezes at her home on Bolivar Peninsula. Her sons, their wives, and

grandchildren enjoyed so many weekends with her. She played games with the kids and enjoyed them so much. Danny loved and had a close bond with every family member. She gave us abundant love and we will cherish our memories with her forever.

Survivors include her sons, Adam Michael Gurski and his wife, Pat, of Houston and Patrick Daniel Gurski and his wife, Danelle, of Beaumont; grandchildren, Andrew Michael Gurski, Laura Jackson, and Nathan Montgomery, all of Houston, Patrick Howell Gurski of Galveston, Adam Taylor Gurski of Crosby, Sam Jordan Gurski of Nome, and Joshua Dingmon of Nederland; and great-grandchildren, Bella Jackson, Blaine Jackson, Taylor Gurski, Adalyn Gurski, Caroline Gurski, and Amelia Gurski.







The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the
path of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies.
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life; and I
will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



WOMEN IN MILITARY SERVICE FOR AMERICA

Virginia Jackson





Charter Member 381541 HIGHEST RANK: 2LT

SERVICE: Army Nurse Corps From Dec 1944 to Oct 1949

WAR / CONFLICTS: WWII

BORN: May 13, 1923

BIRTH PLACE: New Albany, IN

MAIDEN: Daniel

PREVIOUS: Gurski

NICKNAME:

SERVICE NAME:

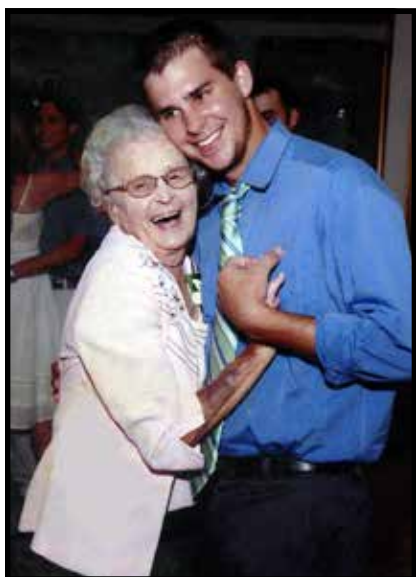
DECORATIONS: World War II Victory Medal

HOMETOWN: New Albany, IN

AKA:

MEMORABLE EXPERIENCES:







FREEDOM PRAYER

Thank you , Lord, for the Freedom we share.
Please keep us beneath your watchful care..
There are those who would threaten our peaceful land.
May we be ever guided by the Master's Hand.

They would destroy the very foundation
Upon which our forefather's built this great nation.
As they endeavor to take our freedoms away;
Let us remember to stop and pray.

As our symbol of freedom waves on high,
May we remember it's there, with you as our guide.
Help us to remember the meaning of the red, white,
and blue;
And father in Heaven, keep us faithful and true to you.

Pat Edwards

THE CIRCLE OF FRIENDSHIP

How can we judge
The value of life,
Amid all the turmoil,
Worry and strife?
Our lives can't be measured
In silver or gold.
Our lives can't be bought.
Our lives can't be sold.
Then how can we measure
Our days here on Earth?
How do we know
What our lives have been worth?

The Circle of Friendship
Is the measure we use.
True Friendship enriches
The life that we choose.
The Circle of Friendship
Grows day by day,
Through the deeds that we do,
By the things that we say.

Let us love one another
As we travel this way;
Let us love one another
And show it each day.
If we love one another,
True friendships will grow,
If we love one another,
It surely will show.
Then, how do we measure
Our days here on earth?
How do we know
What our lives have been worth?
The Circle of Friendship
Will endure when we're gone.
And our love for each other
Will be sweeter than any song.
Yes, Let us love one another
Each and every day
Then the circle of Friendship
will grow in every way.
That's how we measure
Our days here on Earth.
That's how we know
What our lives have been worth.

Pat Edwards





Lord,
Make me an instrument of Your peace;
Where there is hatred, let me sow Your love.
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is discord, union;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is sadness, joy.
O, Divine Master, grant that I may not so much
seek to be consoled as to console,
To be understood, as to understand,
To be loved as to love.
For it is in giving that we receive,
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.



Pallbearers

Patrick Gurski
Adam Gurski
Sam Gurski
Andrew Gurski
Nathan Montgomery
Hal Grimes
Loren Jackson
Josh Dingman

*Interment at Forest Lawn Memorial Park, Beaumont,
Texas at a later date.*

Military Honors

United States Army

Memorial Contributions

American Heart Association
10900-B Stonelake Boulevard, Suite 320
Austin, Texas 78759

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M.D. Anderson Cancer Center
P.O. Box 4486
Houston, Texas 77210-4486

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St. Jude Children's Research Hospital
501 St. Jude Place
Memphis, Tennessee 38105



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