

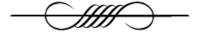
David James

December 2, 1950 - July 15, 2019

Celebrating the Life of

David James

Saturday, July 20, 2019 2:00 p.m. Abundant Life Sanctuary Groves, Texas



"Amazing Grace"

Obituary and Personal Remarks Brother Jason Myer

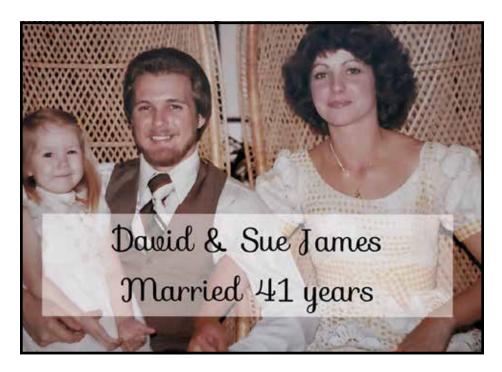
"Day Star"

Poem Ashley Haggard

Memories

"There is a River"

Message Brother David Myer



David Andrew James, 68, of Port Arthur, died Monday, July 15, 2019. He was born December 2, 1950, in Hattiesburg, Mississippi, to Margaret Lott James and Thaddeus George James.

Survivors include his wife, Sue James, of Groves; children, Ticia Mangino and her husband, Rodney, of New Castle, Pennsylvania; Drew James and his wife, Becky, of Pflugerville; Daniel James and his wife, Cheri, of Orange; Ashley Haggard and her husband, Jacob, of Vidor; eight grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; sister, Olivia James and Mike Holt, of Groves; and dear cousin, Wanda Kay Marcello, of Millington, Tennessee.

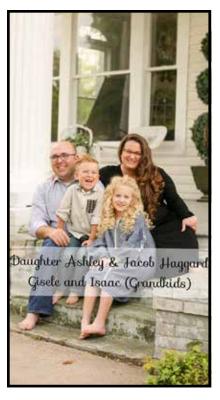






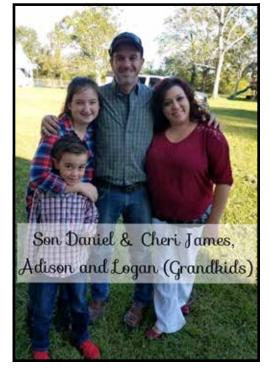
Your love to me is precious and dear, I want to feel your love so near. The way you laugh, and smile stays on my mind, I know that heart of yours in kind. I've looked at you at dusk and dawn, Of your mannerism I am fond. The joy you spread the truth you find, Will stand until the end of time. Of wealth vou've offered not a lot, But when I think of what we've got... The love, our kids, our loved ones near, Our health, our future, if its spared. The times together are so few, Yet, full of wants and desires to do. The things the Lord would have us do. Should He wait to take us home... I'm glad he put us near, not alone. Just to think many years have passed, So bold and true, you've done your task. Always with reverence to Him in mind, And to those who've cut you short, you are kind. I feel although you've made a mess, A lot of it was just a test. To see in who your real trust lies, And would you stand, do or die. If it's time, the test of time will tell, A hard battle fought, strong and well. Sleepless nights are quite a few, The rest will come, when time is due. I love you now, I loved you then, I'll love you forever for being my friend. A lover yes, but a friend indeed, Is more of what I'll always need.

> Love, Sue 3/10/1982















Committal

Broussard's Crematorium Beaumont, Texas

