



Mary Frances Owen Fowers
March 5, 1944 - August 25, 2017

IN CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
Mary Frances Owen Fowers

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 2017
BROUSSARD'S CHAPEL
BEAUMONT, TEXAS
SALLY WILSON, PIANIST

“Amazing Grace”

Words by John Newton

Verse 1

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found
Was blind but now I see

Verse 2

‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Verse 3

Through many dangers toils and snares
I have already come
‘Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

Verse 4

When we’ve been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise
Than when we’ve first begun

Welcome

Deacon Frank Maida

Please be seated.

First Reading: Sirach 6:14-17

Reid Jowers

A faithful friend is a sturdy shelter,
you who find one finds a treasure.
A faithful friend is beyond price,
no sum can balance this worth.
A faithful friend is a life-saving remedy,
such as you who fear God find.

Celebrant The Word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23: 1-3, 4, 5, 6

Regina Rosales

The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures
where he gives me repose.
Near restful waters he leads me,
to revive my drooping spirit.

He guides me along the right path
he is true to his name.
If I should walk in the valley of darkness
no evil would I fear.
You are there with your crook and your staff;
with these you give me comfort.

You have prepared a banquet for me
in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil;
my cup is overflowing.

Surely, goodness and kindness shall follow me
all the days of my life;
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell
for ever and ever.

See what love the Father has
bestowed on us
that we may be called the
children of God.
Yet so we are.

The reason the world does not
know us
is that it did not know him.
Beloved, we are God's children
now;
what we shall be has not yet been revealed.
We do know
that when it is revealed
we shall be like him,
for we shall see him as he is.

Celebrant The Word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

“All Things Bright and Beautiful” Words by Cecil Frances Alexander

Chorus
All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

Verse 1
Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colours
He made their tiny wings

Verse 2
The purple-headed mountain
The river running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

Verse 3

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one

Verse 4

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty
Who has made all things well

Please stand.

The Gospel: St. John 15:12-17

This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.

Celebrant
People

The Gospel of the Lord.
Praise be to you Lord Jesus Christ.

Please be seated.

Remembrances

Evelyn Lord

A Reflection

Donald Jowers

Please stand.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and
ever. Amen.

The Blessing

“Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee”

Words by Henry Van Dyke

Verse 1

Joyful joyful we adore Thee
God of glory Lord of love
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee
Opening to the sun above
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness
Drive the dark of doubt away
Giver of immortal gladness
Fill us with the light of day

Verse 2

All Thy works with joy surround Thee
Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays
Stars and angels sing around Thee
Center of unbroken praise
Field and forest vale and mountain
Flowery meadow flashing sea
Chanting bird and flowing fountain
Call us to rejoice in Thee

Verse 3

Thou art giving and forgiving
Ever blessing ever blest
Wellspring of the joy of living

Ocean depth of happy rest
Thou our Father Christ our Brother
All who live in love are Thine
Teach us how to love each other
Lift us to the joy divine

The Dismissal

Celebrant

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People

Thanks be to God.



Mary Frances Owen Jowers, was born on March 5, 1944 in Marshall, Texas to Ruby and Roscoe Owen. She was the adored second daughter of a close and loving family. Blessed with 73 extraordinary years of life, in death she is reunited with her parents, brother Jimmy Owen and brother-in-law, Tom Arnold.

Mary grew up on a dairy farm in East Texas surrounded by friends and family. As a vivacious young girl at Hallsville High School, she was a popular varsity cheerleader and a star basketball player. Following high

school, Mary attended and was graduated from Tyler Junior College.

The arrival of Mary's son Donald was to be a defining moment in her life. Fearlessly devoted to him, Mary instilled in Donald the qualities of resilience and benevolence. From watching Donald take his first steps to graduating from UT, throughout his professional career, marriage to JoEllyn and the arrival of her precious grand children, Mary has been the sole selfless advocate in his life.

However, Mary was also defined by her banking career that spanned over four decades. Starting as an executive assistant at First Security National Bank in downtown Beaumont, she rose to Vice President and Branch Manager at subsequent banking institutions until retiring to help Donald build his own business. During her expansive career in banking, Mary forged friendships with many colleagues and bank customers alike. It is during this time she met her life-long love, Buddy Low.

While exceedingly proud of her banking career, it was through her work in our community that enabled Mary to really shine. She served on numerous civic and volunteer boards that included the Beaumont Junior Forum, United Way, March of Dimes, Beaumont Main Street, The Art Museum of Southeast Texas and the City of Beaumont. Her endless dedication to those in need did not end there. Away from the spotlight

and unknown to most, Mary bestowed accounting assistance, health care and long term care to those who could not provide for themselves. A uniquely compassionate woman, Mary touched the lives of those around her through quiet deeds and a beautiful smile. She had the unique ability to assess a situation and quickly offer assistance to someone, even before they realized their own need.

While travel with family enriched Mary's life, it was the personal relationships she built with family and friends that truly completed her. Locally, she cherished her monthly HPG luncheons, evenings at Carrabba's and the frequent impromptu visits from family and friends that always showcased her infectious laugh. Of equal importance to her were the daily phone conversations and text messages that linked her to out of town family and friends. Mary's relationship with her daughter-in-law JoEllyn was as remarkable as she was. Built on mutual respect, the two were seldom apart and considered each other mother and daughter as well as best friends. However, what Mary most treasured was her time spent with Reid and Meredith.

Fondly known as "Grand Mary", she was the beloved grandmother to not only Reid and Meredith but to every child she met. Never one to miss an event, she accepted every invitation she was offered and proudly watched those around her realize their accomplishments. Her bond with Reid was unbreakable and as one of Meredith's most protective and tender caregivers, her presence will be profoundly missed.

Mary is survived by her son, Donald Jowers and his wife JoEllyn. Her grandchildren Reid and Meredith Jowers. Her life-long companion Buddy Low and his sisters Paula Beauchamp and Mary Lou Low. His children, Rachael Roane, Mark Low and Courteney Myrick and their spouses and children. She is also survived by her sisters Martha Arnold, Gail Keasler and her husband, Kenn and sister-in-law, Betty Owen as well as multiple nieces and nephews.























Pallbearers

Tommy Arnold
Rusty Hall
Reid Jowers
Johnny Lovoi
Mark Low
Mike Peyton

Memorial Contributions

All Saints Episcopal School
4108 Delaware Street
Beaumont, Texas 77706

*All are invited for a gathering at Mary's home on
Summerwood immediately following the service.*



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