



*Lois Lucinda
Bowers Kaspar*

November 28, 1927 - February 2, 2017

Celebrating the Life and Faith of
Lois Lucinda Bowers Kaspar
Sunday, February 5, 2017 3:00 p.m.
St. John Lutheran Church
Beaumont, Texas
Reverend Donald L. Kaspar, Officiant
Beryle Woolbright, Organist



THE HYMN		<i>“In the Garden”</i>
THE INVOCATION		
A STATEMENT OF CHRISTIAN HOPE		
THE PSALM		Psalm 51:1-12
A PRAYER FOR COMFORT		
THE HYMN	<i>“I Was There to Hear Your Borne Cry”</i>	
THE OLD TESTAMENT READING		Proverbs 31:10-16
THE EPISTLE READING		Ephesians 2:8-10
THE GOSPEL READING		John 3:16
THE HYMN		<i>“Be Still My Soul”</i>
THE SERMON	<i>“Living Hope”</i>	1 Peter 1:3-9
THE APOSTLES CREED		
THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING		
THE LORD’S PRAYER		
THE BENEDICTION		
THE ORGAN POSTLUDE		<i>“Christ the Lord is Risen Today”</i>

In the Garden 425

The disciples were overjoyed when they saw the Lord. John 20:20

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho the night a -

still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear,
 birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me
 round me be fall - ing; But He bids me go - thru the voice of woe,

Refrain

The Son of God dis - clos - es.
 With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 His voice to me is call - ing.

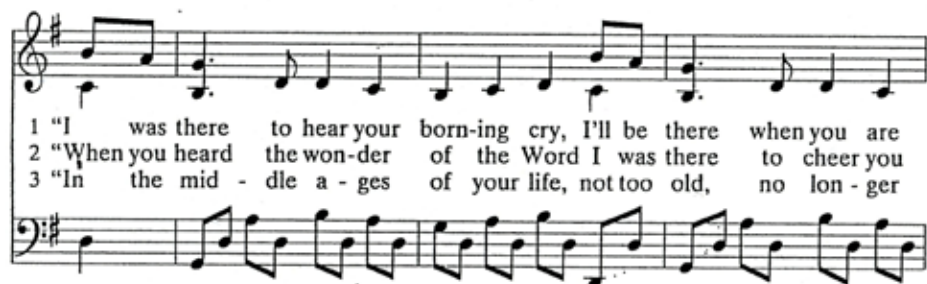
talks with me, And He tells me I am His - own; And the joy we

share as we tar - ry there None oth - er has ev - er known.

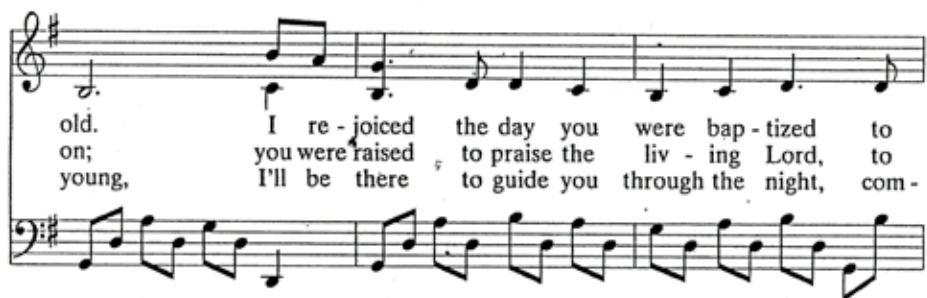
TEXT and MUSIC: C. Austin Miles

GARDEN
Irregular meter

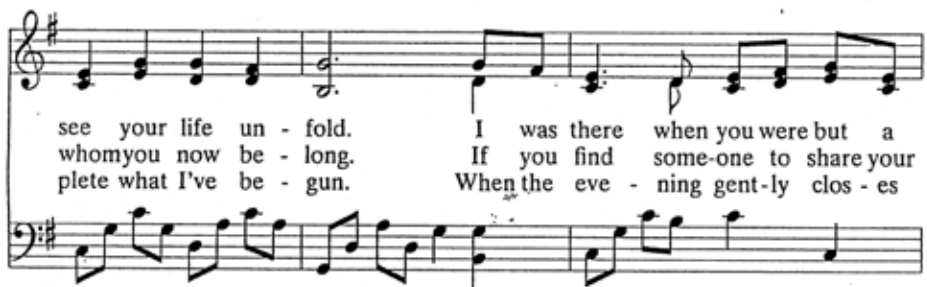
I Was There to Hear Your Boring Cry



1 "I was there to hear your boring cry, I'll be there when you are
2 "When you heard the wonder of the Word I was there to cheer you
3 "In the middle ages of your life, not too old, no longer



old. I re-joiced the day you were baptized to
on; you were raised to praise the living Lord, to
young, I'll be there to guide you through the night, com-



see your life unfold. I was there when you were but a
whom you now be long. If you find some-one to share your
plete what I've begun. When the evening gently closes



child, with a faith to suit you well;
time and you join your hearts as one,
in and you shut your weary eyes,

in a blaze of light, you wan - dered off to
 I'll be there to make your vers - es rhyme from
 I'll be there as I have al - ways been with

find where de - mons dwell."
 dusk till ris - ing sun."
 just one more sur - prise."

Verse 4
 4 "I was there to hear your

born - ing cry, I'll be there when you are old. I re -

joiced the day you were bap-tized, to see your life un - fold."

Be Still, My Soul

1 Be still, my soul; the Lord is on your side; Bear pa-tient - ly the
 2 Be still, my soul; your God will un - der - take To guide the fu - ture
 3 Be still, my soul; though dear - est friends de - part And all is dark - ened
 4 Be still, my soul; the hour is has - t'ning on When we shall be for -

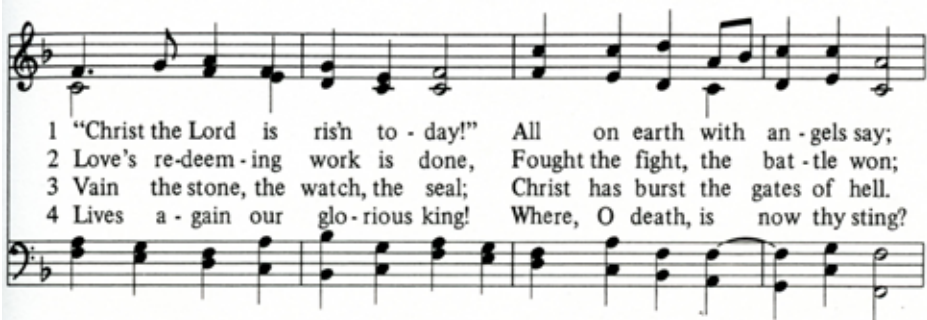
cross of grief or pain; Leave to your God to or - der and pro - vide;
 as he has the past. Your hope, your con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake;
 in the vale of tears; Then you will bet - ter know his love, his heart,
 ev - er with the Lord, When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone,

In ev - 'ry change he faith - ful will re - main. Be still, my soul; your
 All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul; the
 Who comes to soothe your sor - rows and your fears. Be still, my soul; your
 Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul; when

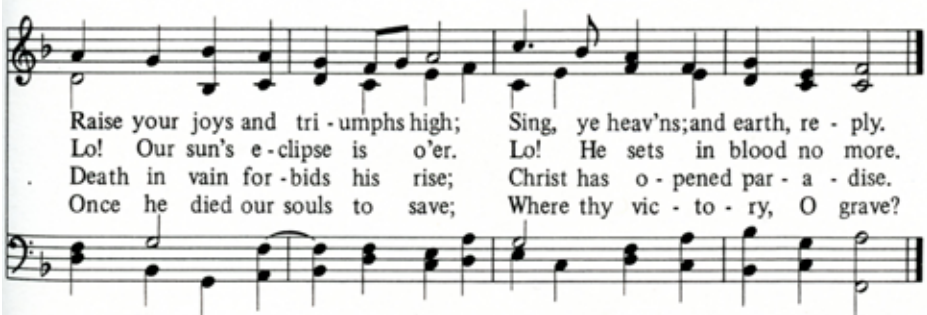
best, your heav'n - ly Friend Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.
 Je - sus can re - pay From his own full - ness all he takes a - way.
 change and tears are past, All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

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1 "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day!" All on earth with an - gels say;
2 Love's re-deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won;
3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell.
4 Lives a - gain our glo - rious king! Where, O death, is now thy sting?



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'n's; and earth, re - ply.
Lo! Our sun's e - clipse is o'er. Lo! He sets in blood no more.
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Christ has o - pened par - a - dise.
Once he died our souls to save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!
Praise to thee by both be giv'n.
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the resurrection, thou!

6 King of glory, soul of bliss,
Everlasting life is this:
Thee to know, thy pow'r to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love!



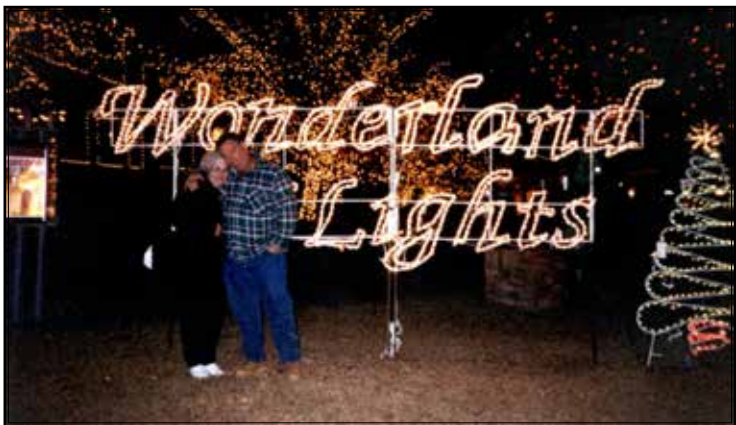
Lois Kaspar, 89, of Fannett, went to be with Jesus peacefully from her home, Thursday, February 2, 2017. She was born on November 28, 1927, in Springfield, Ohio, to Pearl Bowers and Lloyd D. Bowers. She was a loving wife, mother, and a faithful servant of God.

Survivors include her loving husband, Weldon Kaspar; daughters, Lynda Kaspar of Lumberton and Kathy Maddox and her husband, Billy, of Fannett; six grandchildren; thirteen great-grandchildren; sister, Nelwyn Cook; and a host of extended family.

She is preceded in death by her parents; two brothers; first husband, Ervin; and son Lloyd Kaspar.

















Pallbearers

Leslie David

Skylar Day

Terrance Day

Jarrold Samford

Ricky Travis

Bo Martin

Interment

Forest Lawn Memorial Park

Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

St. John Lutheran Church

2955 South Major Drive

Beaumont, Texas 77707

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A Charitable Organization of One's Choice



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