



Betty Jo McClusky
June 10, 1935 - May 30, 2017

Celebrating the Life of
Betty Jo McClusky
Saturday, June 3, 2017 10:00 a.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Silsbee, Texas
Reverend David Cross



From God's Word
Psalm 27:14
Jeremiah 17:4
Proverbs 31:28

"Because He Lives"
by Mark Anthony Ociones

Welcome and Opening Remarks

"I Won't Have to Cross Jordan Alone"
by Daniel O'Donnell

Special Music-Grandchildren
Josh Strother
Matt McClusky
Andrew McClusky
Joscelyn Adams

Message of Comfort

Benediction



Betty J. McClusky, 81, of Silsbee, died Tuesday, May 30, 2017. She was born on June 10, 1935, in Sour Lake, to Estelle McFarling Bagwell and Leonard Mitchell Bagwell.

Survivors include her husband, Eugene McClusky; son, Kevin McClusky and his wife, Gayle, of Silsbee; and daughters, Gay Tatom and her husband, Jerry, of Western Grove, Arkansas; and Denise Strother and her husband, Harland, Kountze; grandchildren, Heather Nelson of Edgemont Arkansas; Judd and Cindy Tatom of Bellefonte, Arkansas; Matt McClusky and his

wife, Lynnsey, and Andrew McClusky and his wife, Brittany, all of Silsbee; Josh Strother and his wife, Allison, of Haslet; and Joscelyn Adams and her husband, Bryan, of Newton; great-granddaughters, Corinne Strother, Leila Grace Strother, and Kenedy McClusky; and brother, Gerald Bagwell and his wife, Nan, of Raywood. She is preceded in death by her parents; brother, James Bagwell; and sister, Mary Tulley.

The family would like to extend a heartfelt thank you to Pine Arbor Nursing staff, caregivers, rehab staff, and administrators for their wonderful care and concern and to all the family and friends for their visits, phone calls, and prayers.

*Blessed is the man that trusteth in the
Lord and whose hope the Lord is.*

Jeremiah 17:4



A Godly Mother

A Godly Mother is a treasure
A gift more precious than gold...
Her children rise up, and call her blessed,
And in high esteem do hold.
Her love is like that of our Savior
Who sacrificed His own life...
That we might live joyful, Godly lives
In a troubled world of strife.
Her heart is like His, holding us close
No matter how far we roam,
And her arms are always open wide...
To forgive and welcome home.

Her hands are busy molding our lives
From the moment we are born...
Planting seeds, loving, disciplining,
Even when weary and worn.
Her feet are always careful to go
Where her child can follow there...
How could we thank our Mother enough
For her tender loving care?
A Godly Mother fervently prays
For that child she loves so much,
For she knows the fruit of her vineyard...
Depends on the Master's touch.



*Wait on the Lord, be of
good courage, and He shall
strengthen thine heart....
Wait, I say, on the Lord.*

Psalms 27:14





*Her children arise up,
and call her blessed;
her husband also, and
he praiseth her.*

Proverbs 31:28







*Except the Lord build the house, they labour in
vain that build it.*

Pslams 127:1





Pallbearers

Matt McClusky
Andrew McClusky
Josh Strother
Bryan Adams
Charles Walters
Alvin Hayes

Interment

Pineridge Cemetery
Sour Lake, Texas



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