



Evelyn Jeanette "Jan" McKinney

August 15, 1935 - March 28, 2017

Celebrating the Life of
Evelyn Jeanette "Jan" McKinney
Friday, March 31, 2017 10:00 a.m.
First Pentecostal Church
Silsbee, Texas



"Beulah Land"
Jessica Istre

Obituary and Opening Prayer
Reverend C.M. Duplissey

Family Reflections
Walt Stokes

"When I Travel My Last Mile"
Sonia Stokes and Abaigeal Pacas

Poem
Read by Joshua L. Elveston

"Amazing Grace"
Shane McKinney and Cameron McKinney

Message of Comfort
Reverend Homer Looper

"I Could Still Go Free"
John Istre



Evelyn Jeanette "Jan" McKinney, 81, of Silsbee, died Tuesday, March 28, 2017. She was born on August 15, 1935, in Magnolia Springs, to Lucy Clark Monk and James Monk.

Survivors include her children, Jim McKinney and his wife, Charlene, of Spurger; Jennifer Fallwell and her husband, Michael, of Lumberton; and Sonia Stokes and her husband, Walt, of Lubbock; grandchildren, Shane McKinney of Silsbee; Josh Elveston and his wife, Robyn, of Huffman; Jessica Istre and her husband, John, of Lumberton; and Abaigeal Pacas and her husband, Jason, of Jacksonville, Florida; great-grandchildren, Cameron McKinney, Corben McKinney, Nate Istre, Nicholas Istre, Nolan Istre, and Madeline Pacas; and brothers, Joe Monk and his wife, Eve, of Williamsburg, Virginia and Seidal Monk of Nederland. She is preceded in death by her parents; granddaughter, Lucy Hannah Elveston; and great-grandson, Nathaniel Cole McKinney.















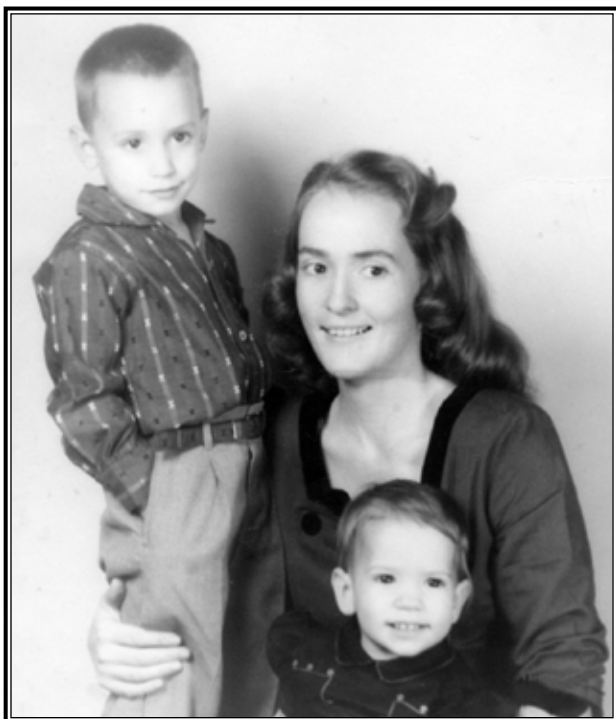


Thank you for coming
to see me in chapel
on grandparent's
day!

Cathedral Pre-school-1994



My sweet aunt Jan...permit me, if you will, to walk down memory lane. She was a second mom to me-so involved in my everyday life from my earliest memories. Living only a mile apart, it seems as though I was at her house a lot. As a child, she loved me, nurtured me as her own, chided me when I needed it (When we misbehaved, she would sternly but calmly ask “do you see the fire in my eyes”?. I would look so intently for that “fire” and quickly modify my behavior.) As a teen, she loved and supported me, often telling me she was praying for me. As a young and scared 16 yr old new mom, she slept on a pallet at St. Elizabeth Hospital so I wouldn’t be alone and so my mom could be at home at night with my 3 little brothers. As I got older, it wasn’t uncommon to get a sweet card in the mail or phone call- for no reason- just to tell me how proud she was of me. She’s been there for every important milestone in my life, the memories are many, and we’ve discussed life and eternity over and over again (often with coffee and her wonderful pies). She’s been a rock-someone I could call and whisper “pray for me” knowing without a doubt she would hit her knees on my behalf. I will miss this most of all. She influenced me- no doubt. I have some mighty big shoes to fill when I look at my mom and my Aunt Jan (the two “Jan McKinneys” in my life). Heaven is sweeter today because of her.



① Old fashioned Lemon meringue pie

A. $\frac{1}{2}$ c. lemon juice

$\frac{1}{3}$ c. cold water

B. $\frac{1}{4}$ stick melted butter $\frac{1}{3}$ c. corn starch
 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. sugar

C. Whisk the above - Be sure and stir cornstarch from the bottom up.

② Lemon ice-box pie

③ French Lemon Meringue

④ Separate 3 egg yolks from 3 egg whites. - Then beat the egg yolks and add liquids.

Pour through a strainer. There should be no lumps in the filling.

I cook my fillings in the microwave. ~~we~~ use a thick plastic bowl.

*The End of the Road Is Not A
Bend in the Road*

*When we feel we have nothing left to give and we are sure
that the "song has ended" ~
When our day seems over and the shadows fall and the
darkness of night has descended,
Where can we go to find the strength to valiantly keep
on trying,
Where can we find the hand that will dry the tears that
the heart is crying ~
There's but one place to go and that is to God and, drop-
ping all pretense and pride,
We can pour out our problems without restraint and gain
strength with Him at our side ~
And together we stand at life's crossroads and view
what we think is the end,
But God has a much bigger vision and He tells us it's
Only A Bend ~
For the road goes on and is smoother and the pause in
the song "is a "rest,"
And the part that is unsung and unfinished is the
sweetest and richest and best ~
So rest and relax and grow stronger, Let Go and
Let God share your load,
Your work is not finished or ended, you've just
come to
"A Bend In The Road."*

Nolan Spitzer-Diaz

Pallbearers

Grandsons

Harvey Ashcraft, Shane McKinney, John Istre
Joshua Elveston, Cameron McKinney, Corben McKinney

Honorary Pallbearers

Mark Sumner, Pete McKinney, Richard Y'Barbo
James Stephens, John Costner, Charles S. Duplissiey
Allen McKinney, Greg McKinney, Chris McKinney
Jason Pacas, David Monk, Henry Monk, Jr.
Seidal Monk, Michael Fallwell

Interment

Magnolia Springs Cemetery
Magnolia Springs, Texas

Memorial Contributions

First Pentecostal Church
P.O. Box 1677
Silsbee, Texas 77656



Broussards
Established 1889

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