

## "Be Thou My Vision"

### LITURGY OF THE WORD

Old Testament Reading - Daniel 12:1-3

Psalm 103
The Lord is kind and merciful

New Testament Reading - Romans 5:5-11

The Gospel - John 5: 24-29

**HOMILY** 

"On Eagle's Wings"

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Response:

"Lord, hear our prayer"

**CLOSING PRAYER** 

PRESIDER: Saints of God, come to his aid! Hasten

to meet him, angels of the Lord!

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO

GOD THE MOST HIGH.

PRESIDER: May Christ, who called you, take you to himself; and

may the angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO

**GOD THE MOST HIGH** 

PRESIDER: Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let your

perpetual light shine upon him.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO

GOD THE MOST HIGH.

"Amazing Grace"



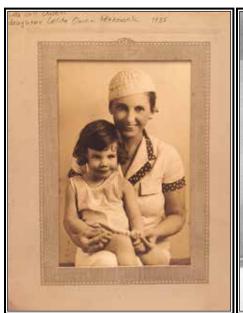
Lolita Owen Petkovsek, 83, of Lumberton, died Saturday, March 4, 2017, at Harbor Hospice, Beaumont. She was born on June 25, 1933, in Lynchburg, Virginia, to Lola Gill Owen and Randolph Arnold Owen.

Lolita met her husband of sixty four years, Victor Petkovsek, when she was just fifteen years old and they married on January 25, 1952, when she was eighteen. She is the love of his life.

Lolita earned a Bachelor's Degree in English and a Master's Degree in Education. She was an elementary school teacher for thirty years before retiring from Lumberton Independent School District.

Lolita is survived by her husband, Victor Petkovsek, of Lumberton; daughters, Alison Gilmore also of Lumberton; and Lola Smith and her husband, James, of Willis; sister, Judith Owen Plummer and her husband, Hugh, of Houston; eight grandchildren; eight great-grandchildren; numerous nieces, nephews, and extended family; and her beloved Shih Tzus, Mopsy, Tina, and Bernie.

She is preceded in death by her son, Victor Arthur Petkovsek; and grandsons, Charles Smith and Micah Smith.





#### **Be Thou My Vision**

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art Thou my best Thought, by day or by night Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise Thou mine Inheritance, now and always Thou and Thou only, first in my heart High...

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise Thou mine Inheritance, now and always Thou and Thou only, first in my heart

High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art High King of Heaven, my victory won May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun Heart of my own heart, whate'er befall Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all













#### On Eagle's Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, Who abide in His shadow for life, Say to the Lord, "My Refuge, My Rock in Whom I trust."

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
And famine will bring you no fear;
Under His Wings your refuge,
His faithfulness your shield.

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

You need not fear the terror of the night, Nor the arrow that flies by day, Though thousands fall about you, Near you it shall not come.

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings, Bear you on the breath of dawn, Make you to shine like the sun, And hold you in the palm of His Hand.

For to His angels He's given a command, To guard you in all of your ways, Upon their hands they will bear you up, Lest you dash your foot against a stone.

And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
Bear you on the breath of dawn,
Make you to shine like the sun,
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.



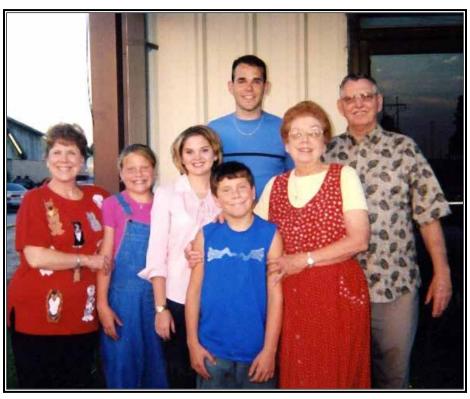








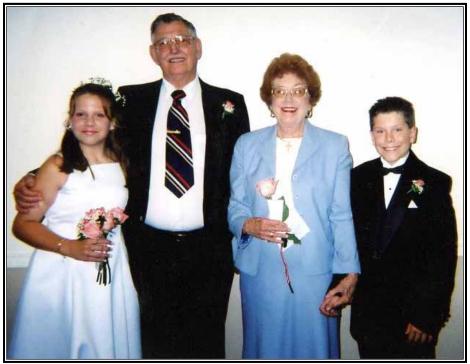














## **Amazing Grace**

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.

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

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

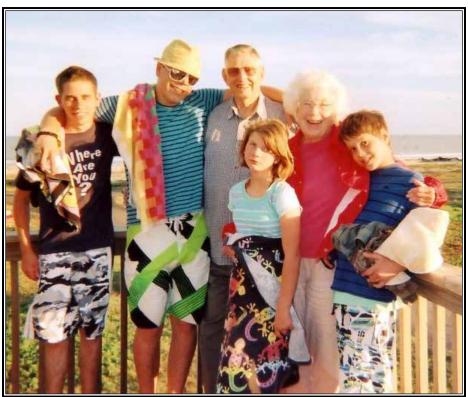
When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first begun.





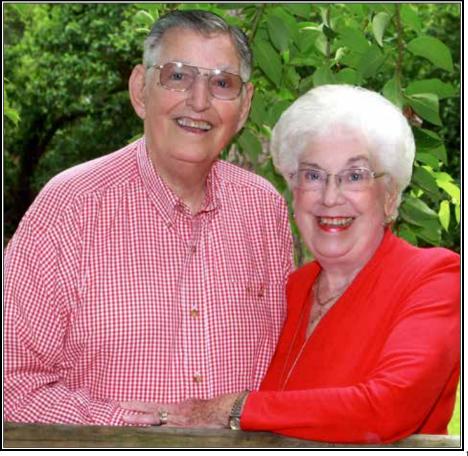












# **Funeral Service**

Wednesday, March 8, 2017 1:00 p.m.
Broussard's Chapel
2000 McFaddin Avenue
Beaumont, Texas
Reverend Duc Q. Duong

Please join the family for a reception following the service at:

Broussard's Centre'

1775 Calder Avenue

Beaumont, Texas 77701

#### Committal

Broussard's Crematorium Beaumont, Texas

# **Memorial Contributions**

Teen Challenge Texas 3850 S Loop W San Antonio, Texas 78264

> House Of Destiny 3109 FM 2798 Votaw, Texas 77376

