

A portrait of an elderly woman with short, wavy white hair, wearing glasses and a red top. She is smiling and looking slightly to the right. The background is dark. The portrait is framed by a white border with decorative corners.

Lolita Owen Petkousek

June 25, 1933 - March 4, 2017

“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



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