

Walter Ray Reed
April 5, 1945 - March 12, 2019

Celebrating the Life of
Walter Ray Reed

Saturday, March 16, 2019 11:00 a.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Beaumont, Texas



“The Impossible”
by Joe Nichols

Welcome

“My Old Man”
by Zac Brown Band

Eulogy
Stephen LeJune

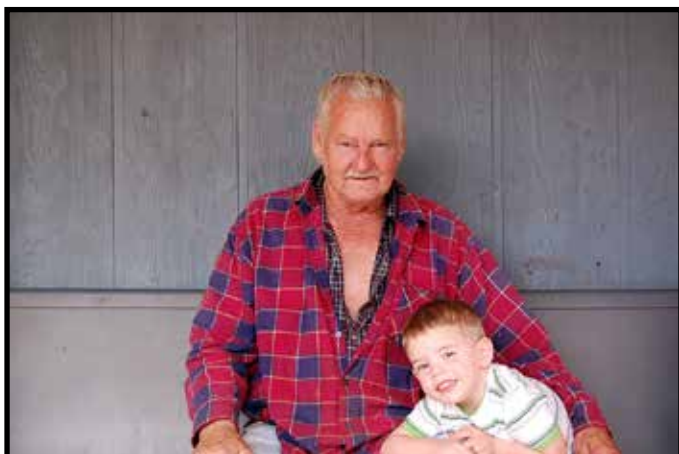
“Jesus, Hold My Hand”
by Vern Gosdin



Walter Ray Reed, 73, of Vidor, died Tuesday, March 12, 2019. He was born on April 5, 1945, in Cleveland, to Hattie Mae Hubbard Reed and Willie Samuel Reed.

Survivors include his children, Jamie Walker and her husband, Matt, of Humble; Timothy Reed and his wife, Donna, of Vidor; Jessica Tilman and her husband, Rocky, of Orangefield; Alician Dyson and her husband, Joe, of Vidor; and Joey Reed and Wesley Reed, both of Dayton; step-daughter, Sheila Belk and her husband, Ernie; fifteen grandchildren; sixteen great-grandchildren; brother, Willie Reed; sister, Deanie Burke; and numerous relatives and friends.

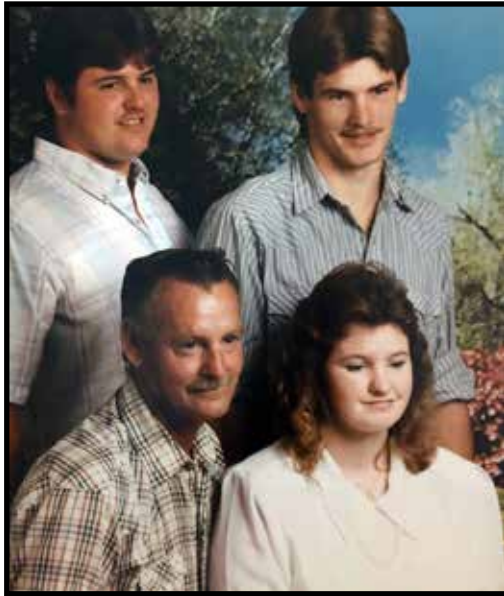
He was preceded in death by his wife, Joyce Reed; parents; four brothers; three sisters; and son, Thomas Ray Reed.











IF TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

If tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes filled with tears for me,
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
And each time that you think of me, I know that you'll miss me too.
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.

And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away a tear fell from my eye,
For all my life I'd always thought I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much left to do,
It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all we shared and all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.
So, when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.















*A private family committal will be held at a later date
at San Jacinto Memorial Park, Houston.*

*Please join the family for a reception at Broussard's Centre,
1775 Calder Avenue, immediately following the service.*



Please sign Mr. Reed's guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com