

J.D. Richards November 22, 1924 - April 3, 2019

A Service Of Death And Resurrection **J.D. Richards**

Sunday, April 7, 2019 4:00 p.m. Broussard's Chapel Nederland, Texas Reverend Curtis Matthys

GATHERING

THE WORD OF GRACE

GREETING

PRAYER

PSALM 130

PROCLAMATION AND RESPONSE

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON

(ISAIAH 40:28-31)

PSALM 23

"AMAZING GRACE"

GOSPEL LESSON

(JOHN 14:1-4, 18-19, 25-27)

SERMON

FAMILY REFLECTIONS

COMMENDATION

PRAYERS

1

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

THE LORD'S PRAYER

DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING



J.D. Richards, 94, of Nederland, died Wednesday, April 3, 2019. He was born on November 22, 1924, in Frankston, to Jewell Moore Richards and Claude Richards.

J.D. served during World War II in the United States Navy. In 1959, he built their house in Central Gardens, Nederland. He enjoyed working with his hands. As a Machinist, he was very mechanical inclined. He loved Elk and deer

hunting with his friends, Bill, Leonard, George, and others. He also loved fishing at the lake house in Toledo Bend.

Survivors include his son, Henry T. Richards and his wife, Gail, of Nederland; daughter-in-law, Sheila Richards of Georgetown; grandchildren, Rusty, Jace, and Jonathan Richards; and sisters, Adeline Johnson of Houston and Sue Robinson of Frankston.

He was preceded in death by his parents; wife, Jo Ann "Jo" Richards; son, Michael "Mike" D. Richards; and brother, Bobby Richards.

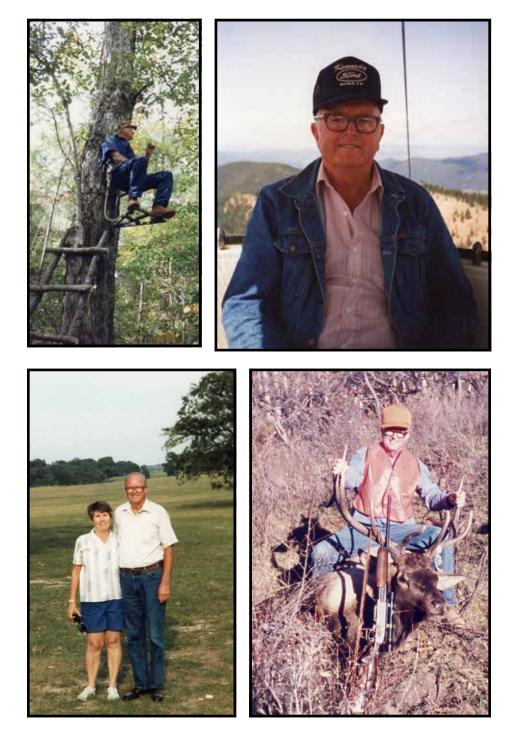
















I've finished life's chores assigned to me, So put me on a boat headed out to sea. Please send along my fishing pole For I've been invited to the fishin' hole.

Where every day is a day to fish, To fill your heart with every wish. Don't worry, or feel sad for me, I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea.

We will miss each other for awhile, But you will come and bring your smile. That won't be long you will see, Till we're together you and me.

To all of those that think of me, Be happy as I go out to sea. If others wonder why I'm missin' Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'

Delmar Pepper



















The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

> Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Graveside Service

Monday, April 8, 2019 11:00 a.m. Frankston City Cemetery Frankston, Texas Latitude 32.0528900 – Longitude -95.5163940

Pallbearers

Rusty Richards Jace Richards Jonathan Richards

Memorial Contributions

First United Methodist Church 1826 Nall Street Port Neches, Texas 77651

Broussards

Please sign Mr. Richards' guest book and share your memories at <u>www.broussards1889.com</u>