



*Christine Elizabeth Ryan*  
*December 31, 1931 - March 7, 2018*

Celebrating the Life of  
*Christine Elizabeth Ryan*  
Monday, March 12, 2018 10:00 a.m.  
Broussard's Chapel  
Beaumont, Texas  
Reverend Rick White



*“How Great Thou Art”*

Greeting and Prayer

*“Amazing Grace”*

Obituary

*“The Lily of the Valley”*

Scripture Reading  
1 Corinthians 13

*“I’ve Got a Mansion”*

Message

*“No Tears in Heaven”*

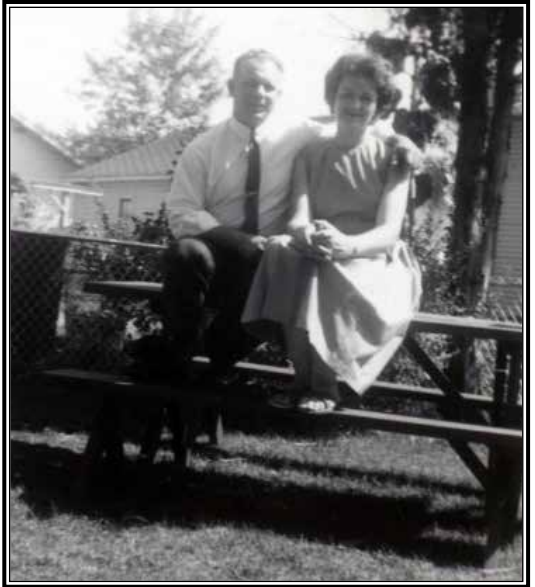


*Christine Elizabeth Ryan*, 86, of Beaumont, died Wednesday, March 7, 2018, at Summer Place Nursing and Rehabilitation, Beaumont. She was born on December 31, 1931, in Sikeston, Missouri, to Linnie Cantrel and William Andrew Vaughn. She owned and operated Christine's Beauty Salon.

Christine is survived by her sons, Brian Keith Rushing and Margie Allen, of Beaumont; Barry Neal Rushing and his wife, Shari, of East Bernard; and Bruce Alan Rushing and his wife, Edwina, of Vidor; daughter, Christy Rushing, of Sour Lake; grandchildren, Keith Rushing, Lauren Rushing, Megan Ali, Morgan Helveston, Grant Rushing, Christin Gilmore, Malley Christopher, and Cory Christopher; and eleven great-grandchildren.

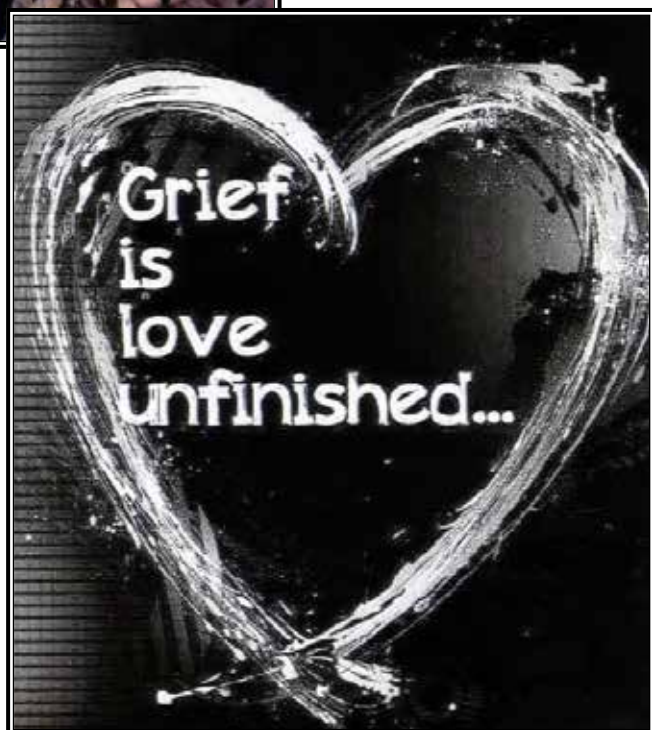
She is preceded in death by her husband, Jess Ryan; and all of her siblings. <sub>2</sub>















## *The Greatest Gift*

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. And though I have *the gift of prophecy*, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. <sup>3</sup>And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing.

Love suffers long *and* is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never fails. But whether *there are* prophecies, they will fail; whether *there are* tongues, they will cease; whether *there is* knowledge, it will vanish away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.

When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now, we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these *is* love.

1 Corinthians 13:1-13













**Pallbearers**

Syed Babar Ali  
Cody Helveston  
Keith Rushing  
Barry Rushing  
Bruce Rushing  
Brian Rushing

**Interment**

Forest Lawn Memorial Park  
Beaumont, Texas



Please sign Mrs. Ryan's guest book and share your memories at  
[www.broussards1889.com](http://www.broussards1889.com)