



Charles Allen Sory

January 24, 1939 - July 2, 2018

High Flight

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of earth,
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth.
Of sun-split clouds--and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of--
Wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air...
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle flew--
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand and touched the face of God.



Charles Allen Sory, 79, of Beaumont, died Monday, July 2, 2018. He was born on January 24, 1939, in Beaumont, to Allie B. Reed Sory and Charles Richard Sory. Charles fought a long, hard battle with cancer for the last twelve years. The family would like to thank his numerous doctors for their excellent care over the years.

Though we will miss him, we do know that he's free now! Free to fly those skies he longed to be in again. He was such an amazingly unique person. He loved being outdoors and

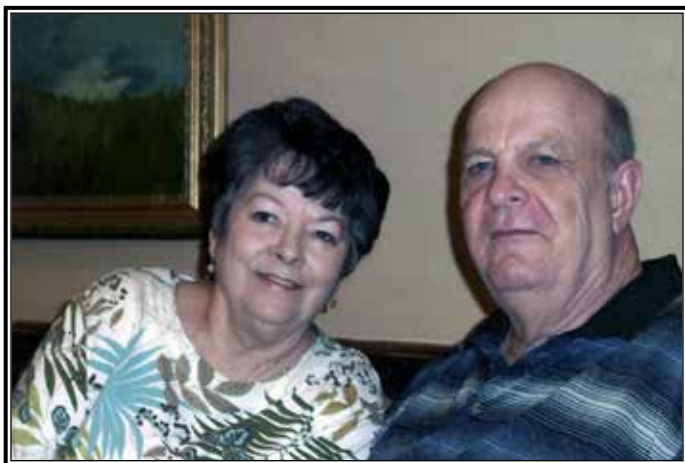
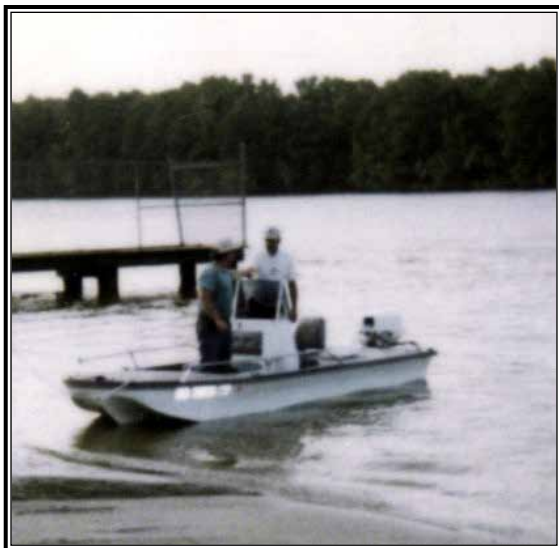
taught his kids a love of fishing and hunting. He loved building things and trying to perfect them. As soon as he'd get them perfect he'd move on to another challenge. He didn't worry about money or stature. Didn't even really want it. He enjoyed the life that he made. He was a pilot, a painter, a musician of many instruments, a writer, a gourmet chef, a boat builder, a plane builder, a storyteller and had so many other talents. He didn't have the internet but would visit the library and figure out what he wanted to learn. Working alongside him on his projects, he taught us so many great lessons. We know someday we'll get another chance to tell him how grateful we are for those lessons and how we'll take those lessons and pass them on.

Survivors include his wife of fifty-eight years, Judy Sory; son, Charles Kevin (Clyde) Sory and his wife, Linda, of Nome; daughter, Karen Dunbar and her husband, Edward, of China; son, Kernan Bryan Sory and his wife, Lynn, of Sour Lake; grandchildren, Lisa Coon, Angela Lasseigne, Justin Sory, Michael Keith Dunbar, Jessica Ringler, and Daniel Sory; great-grandchildren, Erin Jeffcoat, Roman Coon, Peter Dahn, Kyler Fore, Helen Dunbar, and Olive Ringler; sister, Lynn Jelinek; and numerous nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents.















Perfect Piece

It was not death to me,
Nor aught the least like falling into sleep.
It was nothing to joy upon
Nor yet to weep.
It was an infinitely perfect peace
Wherein the world entranced
Stood quite still
Outside of time and space:
And like a changeless, everchanging face
Looked kindly on me as I lay
And waited on His will.
It was not night nor day-
But bright with rainbow colours
Of an everlasting dawn
Down from the golden glory light
That shone in His great eyes.
The mysteries of earth
Lay open like a book,
And I could read
But slowly, as a small child reads
With an often upward look
That pleads
For help-still doubtful of the truth
Until he sees it mirrored
In the answering eyes of Love.
So I looked up to God
And while I held my breath,
I saw Him slowly nod,
And knew-as I had ever known aught else,
With certainty sublime and passionate,
Shot through and through
With sheer unutterable bliss.
I knew there was no death but this-
God's kiss.
And then waking to an everlasting Love.

-G.A. Studdert-Kennedy



"Your brush follows your hand, but your hand must follow your heart..."

Dad--- 1945

We stood behind our homemade easels that day in '45. The big war had just ended and he would celebrate by painting a picture of a tattered American flag that flew from a bamboo pole in the back yard. At six, it would be my first art lesson too. "Use this color here," he pointed. "Make the flag wave with your brush." Then, "Your brush will follow your hand..."

It was something I'll never forget. Every time I paint, I think of him.

Gathering of Family and Friends

Wednesday, July 11, 2018

4:00 p.m. until 7:00 p.m.

Broussard's

Beaumont, Texas



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