

ST. ANDREW'S
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
BEAUMONT, TEXAS

Service of Witness to the Resurrection for

Barbara Woodell Thompson

August 2, 1936 - May 3, 2019

A SERVICE OF WORSHIP

IN WITNESS TO THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST With Praise and Thanks to Almighty God for the Life of

BARBARA WOODELL THOMPSON

August 2, 1936 – May 3, 2019

ORDER OF WORSHIP 4:00 p.m. | May 11, 2019

*Please stand if you are able.

*CALL TO WORSHIP

We are gathered here to praise God, to witness to our faith, and to give thanks for the life of Barbara Woodell Thompson. We come together in grief, acknowledging our loss.

May Cod grant us grace that in pain, we may find comfort

May God grant us grace that in pain – we may find comfort, in sorrow – hope, and in death – resurrection.

Dying, Christ destroyed our death. Rising, Christ restores our life. Barbara, being created in the image of God remains God's child forever. Let us worship God!

*HYMN In The Garden

I come to the garden alone, while the dew is still on the roses; and the voice I hear, falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own And the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

He speaks and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that He gave to me, within my heart is ringing.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own And the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

I'd stay in the garden with Him, tho' the night around me be falling, but He bids me go; thru the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own And the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

PASTORAL PRAYER

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

O God, who gave us birth, you are ever more ready to hear than we are to pray. You know our needs before we ask. Show us now your grace, that as we face the mystery of death we may see the light of serenity. Speak to us once more your solemn message of life and of death. Help us to live as those who are prepared to die. When our days here are ended, enable us to die as those who go forth to live, so that living or dying, our life may be in Jesus Christ our risen Lord. Amen.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Holy God, you see us as we are, and know our inmost thoughts. We confess that we are unworthy of your gracious care. We forget that all life comes from you and that to you all life returns. We have not always sought or done your will. We have not lived as your grateful children, nor loved as Christ loved us. Apart from you, we are nothing. Only your grace can sustain us. Lord, in your mercy, forgive us, heal us, and make us whole. Set us free from our sin, and restore to us the joy of your salvation now and forever...

Silent Prayers May be Offered

DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS

Romans 8:34,

2 Corinthians 5:17

Hear the good news! Who is in a position to condemn? Only Christ, and Christ died for us, Christ rose for us, Christ reigns in power for us, Christ prays for us. Anyone who is in Christ is a new creation. The old life has gone; a new life has begun. Know that you are forgiven and be at peace. **Amen.**

MEDITATIVE MUSIC

His Eye Is on the Sparrow Thomas Furlow, Soloist

PRAYER FOR COMFORT AND ILLUMINATION

PSALM READING

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 paths 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 for ever.

OLD TESTAMENT READING

Jeremiah 29:11-12 NIV

NEW TESTAMENT READING

Ephesians 2:8 NIV

The Word of God for the people of God.

Thanks be to God!

MESSAGE

AFFIRMATION OF FAITH "Apostles' Creed"

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty, from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

*HYMN 39

Great is Thy Faithfulness

*PRAYER OF COMMENDATION

Gracious God, by your power you gave us life, and in your love, you are giving us new life in Jesus Christ. We entrust Barbara to your safe keeping, in the faith of Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who died and rose again to save us, and to bring us all to a joyful resurrection and the glory of your eternal kingdom.

Glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be forever. Amen.

*BENEDICTION

Now may the God of peace, who brought from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great Shepherd of the sheep, by the blood of the eternal covenant, make you complete in everything good so that you may do his will, working among us that which is pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory forever and ever.

And the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be and abide with you always. Amen.



Barbara Woodell Thompson, 82, peacefully left this Earth for her Heavenly home on Friday, May 3, 2019. A native and lifelong resident of Beaumont, she was born August 2, 1936, to Augusta Forster and Elmer Little Woodell. She retired as a county bookkeeper. Barbara married the love of her life, Bobby, in 1957 and for 61

Being with her children and grandchildren meant the world to her. Her grandchildren always knew Granny would be at their activities and

years led a beautiful life together.

life events. You could always find her cheering from the stands at football games, Little League baseball, soccer games, band concerts and much more. She became "Granny" to many through the years. In her later years she was part of an online society and in true Barbara fashion she made lasting friendships.

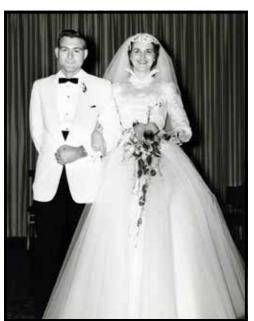
As her family continued to grow, she fulfilled her role as wife, mother, and Granny to its fullest. Her love for her husband, children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren made her life on Earth the best it could be.

Survivors include her husband, Bobby Thompson; daughter, Karen Butler and her husband, Robin; son, Scott Thompson and his wife, Becky, all of Beaumont; sister, Shirley Coffman and her husband, Stewart, of Pearland; grandchildren, Angela Strahan and her husband, Joe; Eric Butler; Christopher Thompson and his fiancé, Olivia Fowler; and Cody Thompson and his fiancé, Alicia Bright; four great-grandchildren; her nieces, and numerous cousins.

She is preceded in death by her parents, Augusta and Elmer Woodell.





































If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see, If the sun should rise you find your eyes all 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 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. He 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 and walked 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 yet 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 the love 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. But then I fully realized that this could never be, For emptiness and memories would take the place of me. When I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow I thought of you and when I did my heart was filled with sorrow. When I walked through heavens gates I felt so much at home. God looked down and smiled at me from his great golden throne He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you" Today your life on earth has passed but here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last And since each day is the same there's no longing for the past. You have been so faithful so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do. You have been forgiven and now at last you're free. So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me? So when tomorrow starts without me don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.





















Leading Worship

Julie Odle, CRE, Associate for Pastoral Care
Thomas Furlow, Pianist

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions
American Cancer Society
4 Bayoubrandt Drive, Suite B
Beaumont, Texas 77706

