



Sylvia Lynette Woodson

January 2, 1944 - November 11, 2019

Celebrating the Life of
Sylvia Lynette Woodson
Monday, November 18, 2019 3:00 p.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Nederland, Texas
Brother Henry Brown



“Go Rest High on That Mountain”

Greeting and Opening Prayer

“I Can Only Imagine”

Reading of the Obituary

Scripture

“Beulah Land”

Message

Closing Prayer

“How Great Thou Art”





Sylvia Lynette Woodson, 75, of Port Acres, died Monday, November 11, 2019, at Baptist Hospitals of Southeast Texas, Beaumont. She was born on January 2, 1944, in Port Arthur, to Thelma Lucille Monk and Johnny Tompkins.

Survivors include her children, Robby Woodson, of Hamshire and Tiffany McFarland and her husband, Jerry, of Lumberton; grandchildren, Jared Woodson; Jacie Bonnette;

Macie McFarland; Kambrie McFarland; and Averie McFarland; great-grandchildren, Clay Woodson, Cate Woodson, and Millie Bonnette; sister, Linda Cherry, of Nederland; and numerous nieces and nephews.

She is preceded in death by her parents; husband, Robert “Bobby” David Woodson, I; daughter, Tammy Woodson LeBlanc; granddaughter, Shelby LeBlanc; and brothers, Barney Tompkins; Leroy Tompkins; Jerry Tompkins; and Rodney Tompkins.

I hope you know how much you have taught me in life and what an important role you have played in making me the woman I am today. I will forever cherish our talks together. I am so thankful you were able to watch my sweet Millie grow her first year of life. I will always remind her where her blonde hair came from. Let’s hope she doesn’t “tower over me” and “tell me what to do” when she gets older! I love you, Jacie

We are going to miss having Memaw around so much and watching our kids grow up. She was always the best with making the kids laugh and keeping them entertained! Shhhh...we won't mention how she wanted all the babies to "just stretch their necks." Love you, Memaw...RIP, Jared and Sarah

Thank you for always finding the beauty in everything, giving me rides, and always telling me how beautiful I am. I'm going to miss you asking me if I know where I got my dimple in my chin from and telling me I'm going to be the tallest. I hope you are making spaghetti and fried bologna in Heaven. Love you always, Averie
We shared a love for pink and all things sweet. Thank you for always reminding me how beautiful I am and never forgetting to tell me where the dimple in my chin came from. I love you to Heaven and back, Macie

To the best Memaw a granddaughter could ask for, thanks for giving me my love for music, my "blonde hair," and my mommy. Love you to the moon and back, Kambrie

Thank you for teaching us God is good, even though "life is hard." Thank you for loving arms and having a lap that you could always lay across and scratch our back. Thank you for demonstrating how to push through hard times and persevering when things got tough. Your smile and willingness to enjoy life and laugh meant a lot to us growing up. Your advice that "someone's secret is not yours to tell" and "don't live by your agenda" are invaluable words that have proved their worth over and over. Your self-confidence was impressive and your singing voice so sweet. Thank you that we got to grow up knowing we always had an open door and you would always have our backs. You will be missed, but we are so thankful you are with our Heavenly Father.

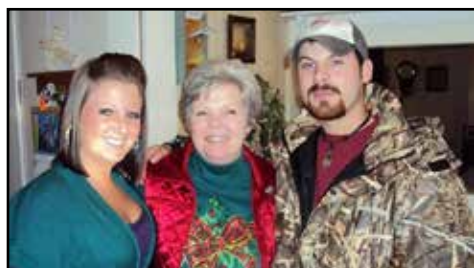
Love, Robby and Tiffany















Pallbearers
Jared Woodson
Clay Woodson
Matt Bonnette
and Her Nephews



Interment
Broussard Cemetery
Fannett, Texas

Broussards
Established 1889

Please sign Mrs. Woodson's guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com