



Betty Ruth Barbee
March 31, 1927 - October 1, 2020

Celebrating the Life of

Betty Ruth Barbee

Sunday, October 4, 2020 2:00 p.m.

Wildwood-Village Mills United Methodist Church
Village Mills, Texas



Opening Song	<i>I Will Remember You</i>	Sarah McLachlan
Words of Grace		Rev. Randy Carrion
Greeting		
Obituary		
Prayer		
Family Reflections	Proverbs 31	Jan Smith
Family Reflections	I Corinthians 13	Hannah Thomas
Song	<i>How Great Thou Art</i>	Carrie Underwood Vince Gill
Remembrance		Ricky Tate
Remembrance		Rick Moore
Message of Comfort	John 14	Rev. Randy Carrion
Closing Song	<i>Goodbye</i>	Lionel Richie
Closing Prayer		Rev. Randy Carrion
Benediction		

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

1 Corinthians 13





Betty Ruth Barbee,

93, of Village Mills, died Thursday, October 1, 2020. She was born on March 31, 1927, in Shreveport, Louisiana, to Bonnie Parker Carroll and James Daniel Carroll.

Mrs. Barbee spent her childhood in Tenaha and Center and was a 1944 graduate of French High School. She married Jack Barbee on August 1, 1947.

Jack and Betty raised their family in Orange. She worked as a dental assistant for sixteen years. In 1980 they built their home and moved to Wildwood and became active members of the community. Betty

was the first female to hit a hole in one on Wildwood's golf course. She was responsible for securing the land that Wildwood Village Mills United Methodist Church is built on and was a member of, and held office of, most all Wildwood clubs.

Survivors include her husband, Jack Barbee; daughters, Carol Crowley Smith and her husband, Joe, and Jan Smith and her husband, Eddie, all of Village Mills; grandchildren, Laurie Cox and her husband, Aaron; and Gary Basco; great-grandchildren, Hannah Thomas, Mia Basco, Ava Basco, Emma Cullen, and Baylor and Beaux Cox; and brothers, John Carroll and his wife, Linda; and James Carroll. She is preceded in death by her parents and sister, Jean Clark.



Merry Christmas to You



and may the
coming year
be filled with

HAPPINESS



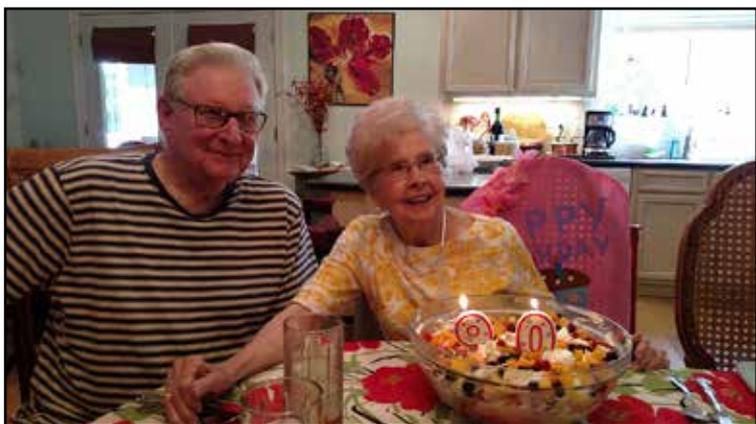
Betty Carroll















For Those I Love and Those Who Love Me

*When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me with tears,
Be happy that we had so many beautiful years.*

*I gave to you my love. You can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled alone.*

*So grieve me for awhile if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for awhile that we must part,
So bless the memories within your heart.*

*I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come,
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
All my love around you so soft and clear.*

*And then when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say –
“Welcome Home”*



Pallbearers
Eddie Smith
Aaron Cox
Rick Moore
John Carroll, Jr.
Gary Basco
Ricky Tate

Honorary Pallbearers
James Newsom
James Miller
Robert Crew
Jim Barnett
William Carroll

Interment
Village Mills Cemetery
Village Mills, Texas

Broussards
Established 1889

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