



A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF
MARY MARGARET SEEWALD “SUG”
BLACKWELL

FEBRUARY 27, 1937 – JULY 9, 2020

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 2020
12:00 P.M.

ST. MARK’S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
680 CALDER
BEAUMONT, TEXAS

Prelude

Solemn Anthems

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though he die.
And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

The Celebrant says the following Collect, first saying

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Mary. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Remarks by Family

A Reading from the Book of Isaiah (61:1-3)

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion—to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Psalm 23 (*read in unison*)

The Lord is my shepherd; *

 I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures *

 and leads me beside still waters.

He revives my soul *

 and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I shall fear no evil; *

 for you are with me;

 your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those

 who trouble me; *

 you have anointed my head with oil,

 and my cup is running over.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days

 of my life, *

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

A Reading from the Gospel according to John (14:1-6)

Jesus said to his disciples, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

The Homily

Fr. Tony Clark

Organ Voluntary

“Amazing Grace”

New Britain

The Apostles’ Creed (*please stand*)

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Prayers

The Celebrant says

The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Celebrant Let us pray.

Celebrant and People,

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever
and ever. Amen.

For our sister Mary, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, “I am the Resurrection and I am the Life.”

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Mary, and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend, comfort us in our sorrow.

Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life; give to our sister eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our sister to the joys of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Our sister was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give her fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

She was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Hear us, Lord.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Celebrant

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our sister Mary who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that her death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. *Amen.*

The Commendation

Celebrant

People

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

The celebrant continues

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Celebrant and people

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints, where sorrow and pain are no more, neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Celebrant

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servant Mary. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your own redeeming. Receive her into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

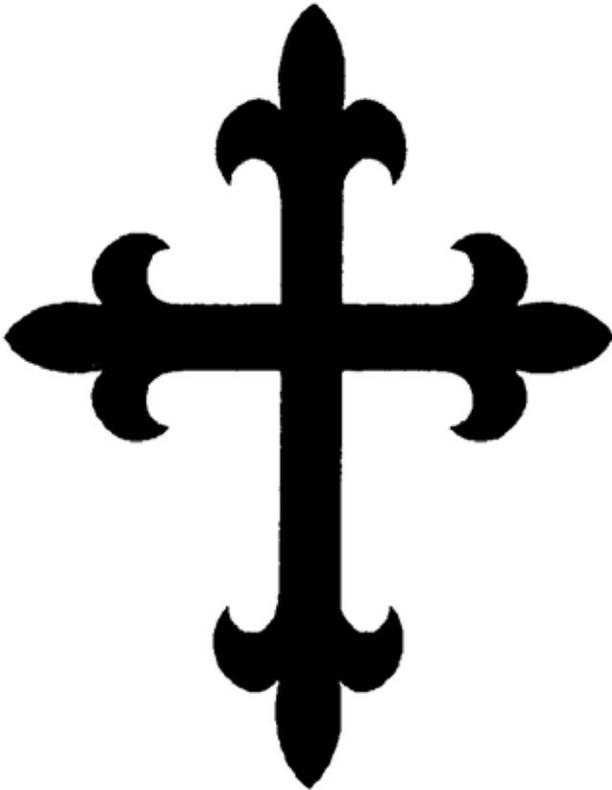
The Blessing

The Dismissal

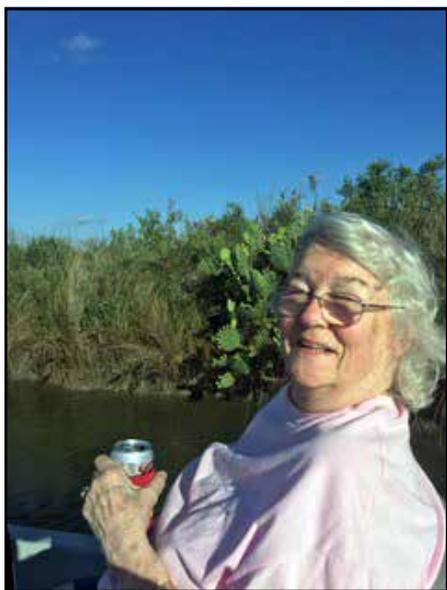
Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.

People Thanks be to God.

Postlude







Sug Blackwell, beloved mom, grandmother, sister, aunt and friend, passed away from Covid-19 complications on July 9, 2020 in Austin, Texas at the age of 83. Sug was born in Beaumont, Texas, and grew up enjoying horseback riding, the beach, tennis, water skiing, diving and water ballet. She earned a bronze medal in diving at the Junior Olympics. After she graduated high school from the Brownmoor School in Scottsdale, Arizona, she attended The University of Texas at Austin to study Anthropology. She was a Pi Beta Phi member and alum. In her

junior year, she was an invited Duchess during Fiesta in San Antonio. She was also, one of the founding members of the Los Charros Rodeo Club at The University and very proud of the silver belt buckle she won in the girls' Wild Cow Milking Contest at one of the Club rodeos.

She married John Blackwell in 1958. Together they raised five children surrounded with love; she taught them how to help others and, most importantly, wanted them to be happy. She enjoyed fishing, crabbing, and other outdoor sporting activities. Of course, Sug was her family's best cheerleader and attended countless athletic activities for her children and grandchildren. Many of her children's friends lovingly called her their "second mom."

Sug was a member of the Junior League of Beaumont, Magnolia Garden Club, Sierra Club and Big Thicket Preservation Society. She volunteered countless hours at the Angie Nall School and other charities. She was also a Campfire and Bluebird leader and homeroom mom for her children's schools. Her cooking and baking talents were legendary—dinner rolls, crab rolls, gumbo, rum cake, homemade mayonnaise, and more; her recipes were simply the best.

In more recent years, Sug moved to Lakeway where she was close to family and made friends inside and outside of the Brookdale community where she resided.

Sug lived her extraordinary life to the fullest. She loved her family and friends. They loved her and will miss her forever. She often said and she believed, “Life is good for a girl named Sug.” Her life was a life well-lived. Anyone who knew Sug would agree that she was truly one in a million.

Sug is survived by her children, Kate (Bob) Butchofsky, Alice (Ken) Hamilton, David Blackwell, Jerry Blackwell and Ricky (Kristi) Blackwell; grandchildren, Kathryn and Bobby Butchofsky, Luke, Keely, Tyler (Claudine) and Wyatt Hamilton, and Taylor Blackwell (fiancé Haley Steinbach); great-grandchildren, Corbin and Neve Hamilton; sister, Jane White; brothers, Fritz (Kathi) Seewald and Joe (Erika) Seewald; and many nieces and nephews.

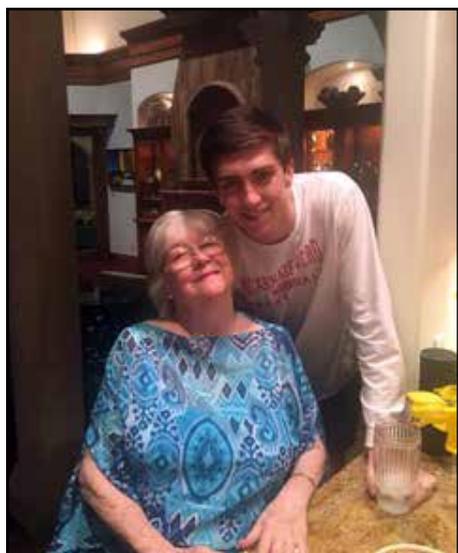














Committal
Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions
Organization of One's Choice



Please sign Ms. Blackwell's guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com