



*Mary "Murl" Feldschau*

March 26, 1929 - December 21, 2020

Celebrating the Life of  
*Mary “Murl” Feldschau*  
Wednesday, December 30, 2020 2:00 p.m.  
One City Church  
Beaumont, Texas

*“For the Rest of Mine”*  
by Trace Adkins

Welcome  
Tim Hanley

Family Remarks

*“Look For Me”*  
by Christi Miranda

Message  
“Love the Lord” Deuteronomy 6:1-5 (NKJV)  
Pastor Rick White

Closing Prayer  
Pastor Rick White

*“Beulah Land”*  
by Shenandoah



**Mary “Murl” Feldschau**, born to Burl and Mary Chance in Hemphill, Texas on March 26, 1929 graduated to her home in heaven December 21, 2020 at the age of 91. Mrs. Feldschau resided in Beaumont Colony, Kountze, Texas at the time of her passing and was a member of One City Church in Beaumont.

Murl is survived by son, Mike Feldschau and wife, Pat of Nederland; daughter, Debbie Feldschau Hayes and husband, David of Kountze; son, Randy Feldschau and wife, Suzann of Beaumont, six grandchildren, thirteen great grandchildren, two brothers, Rev. Jimmy “Jim” Leroy

Chance, Lawrence “Arlon” Chance and wife, Sally both of Fred, Texas along with many cousins, nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by her husband, Harry C. Feldschau, parents, Burl and Mary Chance, brother, James “Dalon” Chance, sister, Geraldine “Mutt” Easley, brother, Alfred Paul “Buster” Chance and brother, Douglas Rudolph “Boots” Chance.

As a teen, Murl sold tickets at the Jefferson Theater box office where, in 1946 the motion picture “It’s a Wonderful Life” premiered, with James Stewart and Frank Capra in attendance. This fact seems prophetic, for her life truly was wonderful. Later in life, she worked at First Bank & Trust in Groves for 18 years as a loan officer and executive secretary to the bank president before retiring in 1982 to travel with her husband, Harry.

In her younger years he was a fashion model and later in life a gifted poet, songwriter and phenomenal cook, which was her ‘love language’. Something many may not know, she was always a beautiful woman, but in her early years, she was a beauty queen. Her family loved and respected their ‘Mother,’ ‘Mom,’ ‘Maw Maw,’ ‘MeeMaw,’ ‘GiGi’ as the matriarch of the family and led them by example with her deep commitment to God and family. She would often tell them “you can do anything you set your mind to” and she was determined they all come to know her Savior as she did. She was the one they ran to when in trouble or in need of advice. Mom would never allow rifts in her family; it simply was not an option to her; family unity was always priority. Her children and grandchildren will never forget her love and commitment to them.





## “HOME”

It's hard to put into words the things I will miss most about you, but you felt like home. I'll never forget the way your laugh sounded, the smell of your perfume or the way your hug felt. Your entire presence was the center of our family and seemed to ground all of us, binding us together.

My first memories of you as a child are the hugs and kisses I would receive after coming home.....yes your house was “home” to me. No matter where we moved over the years, from state to state, driving into Beaumont Colony and down the winding roads, smelling the burn piles and the feeling we were so close is something imprinted in my soul. I loved watching you cook and occasionally being your taste tester (you were always concerned there wasn't enough salt) or seeing you fret over the rolls being done at the exact moment everyone arrived. Any time I needed a break from college and a safe haven, I'd come to you. Sleeping in late I would wake to the smell of a big breakfast or a big bowl of chicken-n-dumplings, yours are still my favorite. Making sure we were fed with a lot of good food was important to you.

And when I was convinced I'd never get married after each failed relationship, you would remind me of God's faithfulness and timing. You'd tell me I was special and to never settle for anything less than God's best and that you'd been praying for my husband and he'd come at the right time. I always knew you were praying for my family and I over the years and that brought me peace. I knew He was listening to you!

I will always treasure my last conversation with you; thankfully we had connected after you had been calling the wrong number for months, which made me laugh. You went on and on about the goodness and faithfulness of God. Your love for Him and trust in Him came up almost every single time we spoke. If He were to have favorites, I know you'd be one. I'll love you forever Maw Maw and think of you often. My memories of you will always be home to me.

Love, Amy



Maw Maw,

When I think about you and the life you lived, I think about your strong walk with Christ. Your influence will last for generations and will impact my children's children. When I think about you, I think about big meals. Meals that were meant for 4 people but could feed 20. Meals that when I said I'm finished, you kept on filling up my plate. When I think about you, I think about long talks on the back porch swing. Oh how I miss those talks and will cherish every memory. Now when I think of you, I smile and I think of maw maw, who is now not suffering in this cruel world any longer and who is with paw paw in heaven. I will see you again one day and what a day that will be!

I love you so very much,  
Your "little duke" Justin Feldschau





Jesus, Family and Love.

This describes my mother-in-law, my friend and my prayer warrior.

As I reflect on all the memories of Murl, I'll remember all the great times of her in the Kitchen. She loved cooking everyone's favorite dish for the family and or her friends.



I tried to soak up Murl's knowledge as much as possible, because every conversation included Jesus and that's how she spread her love to all of us.

She loved taking trips anywhere, even our hurricane evacuation trips, because that meant she would be with family! Again, that was her favorite LOVE.



Almost everyday, I tried to call and check on Murl, just to chat or see if she was okay. She always said "I'm fine" even when I knew she wasn't but didn't want anyone to worry. She loved deeply and unconditionally.



Murl lived 91 wonderful years full of life with God by her side. She is passing down so many cherished memories to her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, which will never be forgotten. I'm a blessed daughter-in-law to have known this beautiful woman.



Until I see you again Murl, I know you will be my angel watching over me!  
Love and miss you forever!

~ Pat







## The Swing

Down the winding path  
Passed the trees with history  
Was the place that always felt  
The most home to me.

Through the door in the garage  
Passed the kitchen and the cook  
Something frying, onions, and dessert  
All from memory, never had to look

Wait...You've never seen a sunrise?  
I'll wake up just for you  
Make a cup of coffee  
Watch the Lord's work shining through

Back and forth and flies beware  
That was this queen's throne  
"Knowledge is never lost"  
Was drilled into our bones

Wait...You've never seen a sunrise?  
I'll wake up just for you  
Make a cup of coffee  
Watch the Lord's work shining through

No matter if the fan worked  
Or if the rain would come  
I saw my first sunrise  
Didn't think it'd be so fun

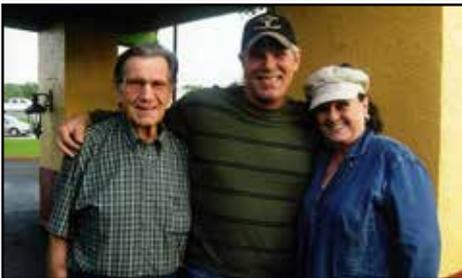
Never would have known  
How that memory would stay  
Still lingering forever more  
Until my dying day

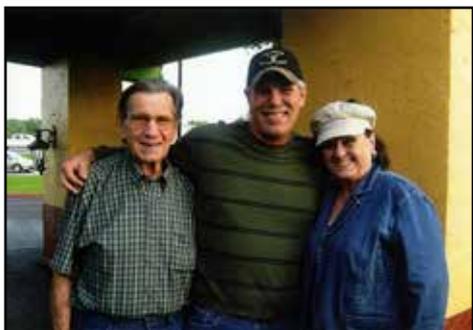
Wait...You've never seen a sunrise?  
I'll wake up just for you  
Make a cup of coffee  
Watch the Lord's work shining through

Amanda Feldschau









## A Tribute to “Mom”

She was “Mrs. Feldschau” when I first met her in 1976, having recently met her youngest son, Randy at summer youth camp. From the first moment, I knew I had met someone special and soon, she went from being “Mrs. Feldschau” to “Mom.”

She welcomed me into her family with open arms, love and an affection I could’ve never imagined I could experience with a mother-in-law. Through the years, not only did she become family, but a prayer partner, mentor and dear friend who always spoke the truth in love, ever generous with her praise and affection.

Mom’s family meant everything to her, second only to her Lord and Savior. Through the years I heard stories and witnessed myself her fierce love and devotion. She could go from kind friend to “mama bear” in a split second if she thought one of her own was being threatened. Make no mistake, she won every battle!!

Ask anyone who knew Mom and you will hear words like generous, gracious, fun-loving, wise, strong and faithful. She was a phenomenal cook, gifted poet, songwriter and beauty queen. When Hollywood came wooing with promises of stardom, she refused to meet with them...she had a date with her beau, a young man named Harry!!

She was a daughter, sister, wife, cherished mother to 3, grandmother to 6 and great grandmother to 13. She was the prayer warrior and matriarch of her family. She is part of a generation of prayer warriors going home to eternity to join that “great cloud of witnesses.”

It will be impossible to fill her shoes, but we will strive to pass on to our children and their children the imprint she left on all our hearts.

With love and gratitude,  
Suzann / “Suzie”





## **The Fragrance of Mom**

Dear Mom,

I've never known a time when you were not with me. Through the years your fragrance has lingered, never letting me forget who I was and of your many lessons. When I was small you told me how special I was, when I started school you said there was nothing I couldn't do, if I only set my mind to do it. When I left home to begin my ministry you told me God would always provide and that I should never be afraid. With the arrival of Justin and Amy you reminded me of the importance of family and the power of love.

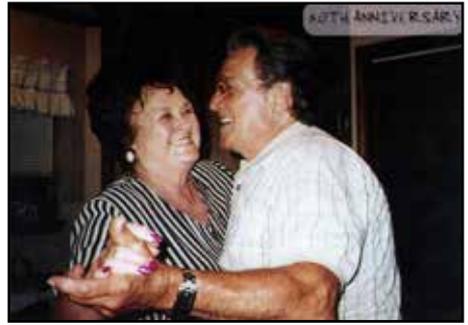
Through it all your fragrance has remained with me. Each time I smell a bank or pass a lady wearing White Shoulders or eat pot roast with rice and gravy I think of you. Most of all when I face the difficulties of life and consider giving up I think of you, the strength you possess, the faith you keep, the life you live and I find the courage to keep going. The fragrance of your life has made my world a better place, I can only hope the fragrance of mine will do the same for Justin and Amy.

Because of the ministry we have been apart longer than we have been together. Like Hannah, who dedicated Samuel to the ministry, you gave me up many years ago. Jesus promised us in Matthew chapter 19 that if we would put him first he would give back to us home and family 100 times over. So today we give him our time, tomorrow he will give us his eternity. But no matter the time or the distance between us, I can still close my eyes and hear the sounds of home and like a gentle breeze from heaven, when I need it the most, I can smell the fragrance of mom.

**HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!**

Love,  
Randy

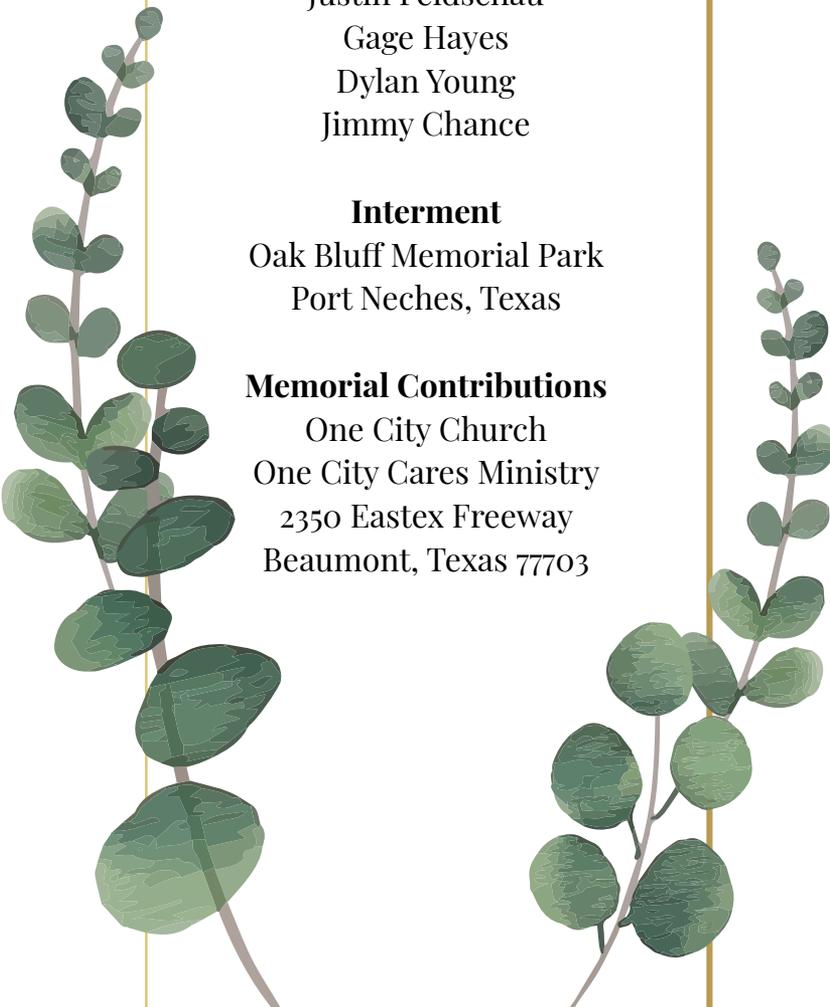
Written for Mother's Day – May 9, 1999



(left to right) Alice Aguilera, Wanda Lamb, Mary Ann Miguez, Frances Rosalita, Judy Cash, Janell Reeves, and Marc Feldschew

**A Salute to Our Secretarial Staff  
We think you are tops!**





**Pallbearers**

Michael Feldschau

Chris Hayes

Justin Feldschau

Gage Hayes

Dylan Young

Jimmy Chance

**Interment**

Oak Bluff Memorial Park

Port Neches, Texas

**Memorial Contributions**

One City Church

One City Cares Ministry

2350 Eastex Freeway

Beaumont, Texas 77703

*Broussards*  
Established 1999

Please sign Mrs. Feldschau's guest book and share your memories at  
[broussards1889.com](http://broussards1889.com)