Frank Edward Trevino, Jr.

December 22, 1973 - March 17, 2020

Celebrating the Life of

Frank Edward Trevino, Jr.

Saturday, March 21, 2020 1:00 p.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Silsbee, Texas
Reverend Terry Wright

"Every Strangers Eyes"

Obituary, Scripture, and Prayer

"Beulah Land"

Message of Comfort

Closing Prayer

"How Great Thou Art"

Pallbearers

James Gill
Arron Ratcliff
Raymond Feng
Michael Engle
Jason Cooper
John Morris

Interment

Holly Grove Cemetery
Livingston, Texas

Frank Edward Trevino, Jr., 46, of Vidor, passed away Tuesday, March 17, 2020. He was born on December 22, 1973, in Beaumont, to Verle Phillips Trevino and Frank Trevino, Sr. Frank proudly served his country in the United States Navy and worked for Crossroads Ambulance, Silsbee.

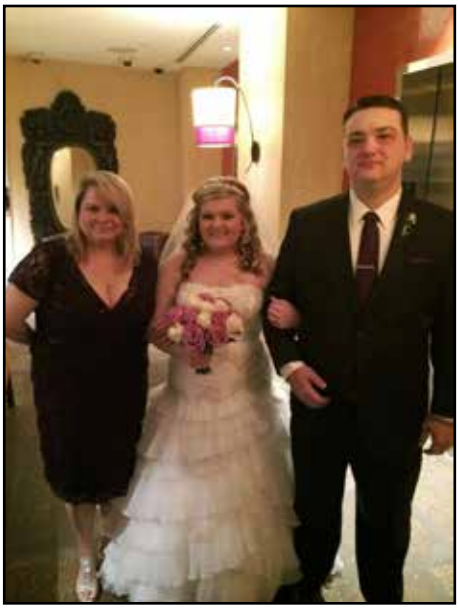
Survivors include his wife, Cassandra Trevino; daughter, Rebecca Smallwood and her husband, David, of Vidor; grandchildren, Sophia Smallwood and Wyatt Smallwood; father, Frank Trevino, Sr. and his wife, Dody, of Groves; siblings, Angie Mitchell and her husband, Kevin, of Vidor; Daniel Trevino of Beaumont; and Kristin Wukasch and her husband, Chad, of Vidor; and numerous nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his mother, Margie Trevino.

Frank was a devoted husband to his childhood sweetheart Cassandra to whom he shared twenty-six years of marriage with. He was a loving father to his daughter Rebecca and a proud Paw-paw to his sweet grandbabies Sophia and Wyatt. Frank was a family man who loved being surrounded by his loved ones including friends. To him everyone was family. You could always count on him to be there for you for what ever you may need. His favorite past time consisted of working in his yard along with relaxing around his firepit jamming to good tunes while enjoying a cigar. A favorite hobby of Frank's was building Legos and what ever things he found interesting at the time. He chose a career as a paramedic where he spent many years on an ambulance and as a remote paramedic offshore. This allowed him to love and comfort anyone that he came to know. Frank was a kind and generous man that touched many lives so unselfishly. You left us with memories that will be cherished in our hearts forever. Until we meet again enjoy your eternity in Heaven.

Tigers

Exodus 15:2
King James Version (KJV)

2 The LORD is my strength and song, and he is become my salvation: he is my God, and I will prepare him an habitation; my father's God, and I will exalt him.



Let Go and Let God
WITH GOD ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE

In truck stops and hamburger joints
In Cadillac limousines
In the company of has-beens
And bent-backs
And sleeping forms on pavement steps
In libraries and railway stations
In books and banks
In the pages of history
In suicidal cavalry attacks
I recognize...
Myself in every stranger's eyes
And in wheelchairs by monuments
Under tube trains and commuter accidents
In council care and county courts
At Easter fairs and sea-side resorts
In drawing rooms and city morgues
In award winning photographs
Of life rafts on the China seas
In transit camps, under arc lamps
On unloading ramps
In faces blurred by rubber stamps
I recognize...
Myself in every stranger's eyes
And now, from where I stand
Upon this hill
I plundered from the pool
I look around
I search the skies
I shade my eyes
So nearly blind
And I see signs of half remembered days
I hear bells that chime in strange familiar ways
I recognize...
The hope you kindle in your eyes
It's oh so easy now
As we lie here in the dark
Nothing interferes, it's obvious
How to beat the tears
That threaten to snuff out
The spark of our love

Broussard's
Established 1889
Please sign Mr. Trevino's guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com