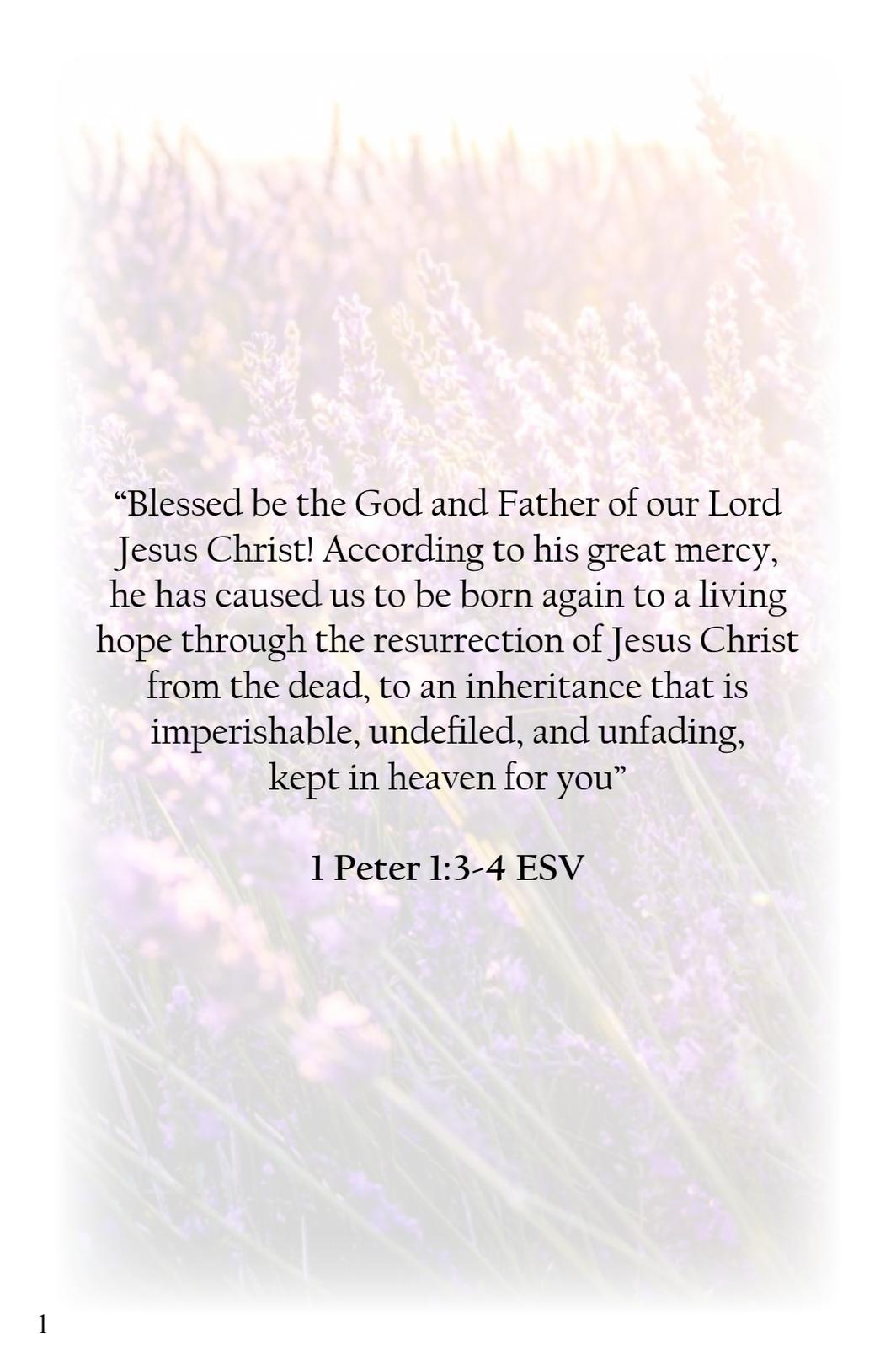




Mollie Elizabeth Wagnon
January 11, 1926 - November 24, 2020



“Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord
Jesus Christ! According to his great mercy,
he has caused us to be born again to a living
hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ
from the dead, to an inheritance that is
imperishable, undefiled, and unfading,
kept in heaven for you”

1 Peter 1:3-4 ESV

Celebrating the Life of
Mollie Elizabeth Wagnon
Monday, November 30, 2020 1:00 p.m.
Magnolia Cemetery
Beaumont, Texas



Opening Comments

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Obituary

Memories

Vocal Music

God's Encouraging Word

Closing Prayer



It is said that life is short, and for some it is; but for Mollie Elizabeth Wagnon of Austin, Texas, it was not. She was born on January 11, 1926, in Ft. Worth, Texas, to Riley and Grace Conner. She lived to the grand age of 94 years and died only just this past Tuesday, November 24, 2020.

In 1949, she met and married longtime native Beaumont resident L.B. Hightower III. He was an active member of the legal community, who subsequently served as Chief Justice of the Ninth Court of Civil Appeals, as did his father and grandfather before him.

Mollie loved her family and delighted in being a devoted wife, homemaker, and mother to their daughter, Judy, whom she absolutely adored. Blessed with a true gift of hospitality, she also enjoyed hosting birthday and holiday celebrations and supporting her husband in his political endeavors. She was full of vitality, with a joyful spirit and a genuine interest in people. She was a wonderful cook and her Italian meatballs and spaghetti were superb and often requested.

Upon his retirement, L.B. and Mollie moved to Port Bolivar where they spent the remainder of their 40 happy years of marriage together, prior to his death in 1989. They loved the beach, spent a lot of time in and on the water, and opened their home for family and friends to come and enjoy it with them.

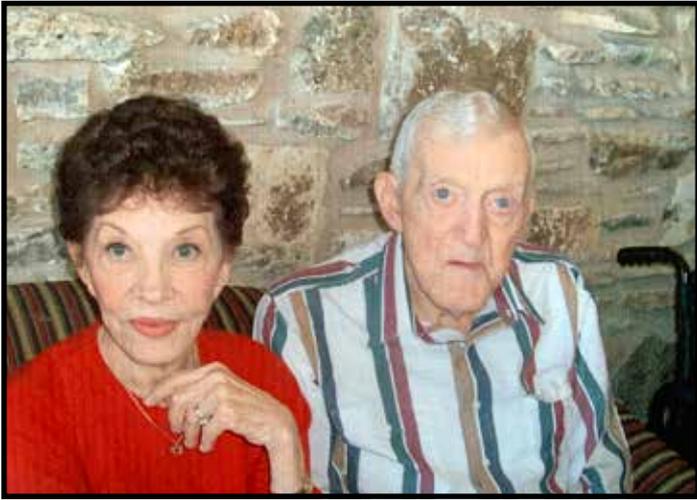
Following his passing, Mollie moved to Austin to be close to her daughter and her family. MeeMaw, (as her grandchildren called her) was right in her element. She focused on catching up with her daughter; doing what grandmothers love to do; taking care of and playing with her grandkids; hosting even more birthday and holiday celebrations; and playing bingo as often as she could.

Mollie loved the Lord and was a member of Hyde Park Baptist Church. There she met and married M.K. Wagnon, LTC (USAF, Ret) with whom she went on to spend 20 precious years of marriage prior to his death. He adored her and treated her like a queen. Together, they loved hosting UT football game watch-parties, eating out, traveling, and hanging out with family and friends.

Mollie was a beautiful lady and, even as she aged, she took care of herself and could still light up a room with her big warm smile and easy laugh. In her later years, she resided in the Pavilion at Great Hills in Austin Retirement Community, where she was quite active, loved and cared for, and had many friends. The family wishes to say a special “Thank You” to the Pavilion staff and caregivers.

Mollie is survived by her daughter, Judy Trull of Austin; grandson, Christopher Trull of Austin; granddaughter, Mollie West and her husband, Jason, of Austin; great-grandson, Jackson West, age 8; great-granddaughter, Audrey West, age 6; great-granddaughter, Norah West, age 3; niece, Bonnie Whitman, whom she loved as a daughter, and her husband Randy of Beaumont; and numerous nieces and nephews, great nieces and nephews and extended family.















If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

"If tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me.

I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
The way you did today.
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you.
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand.
That an angel came and called my name,
And took me by my hand.

She said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind,
All those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye.
For all my life I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for,
So much left yet to do..
It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you..

I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad.
I thought of all that we shared,
And all of the fun we had..

If I could relive yesterday,
Just even for a while.
I'd say good-bye and kiss you,
And maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realized,
That this could never be.
For emptiness and memories,
Would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss some things,
I might miss some tomorrow.
I thought of you and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow..

But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home..
When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne.

He said, "This is eternity,
And all I've promised you."
Today your life on earth is past,
But here life starts anew.

I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last.
And since each day is the same way,
There's no longing for the past.

So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart.
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart."

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