

Mike Winzer January 12, 1955 - March 3, 2020

Celebrating the Life of

## **Mike Winzer**

Tuesday, March 10, 2020 2:00 p.m.
First Baptist Church
Hamshire, Texas
Reverend Bruce Stinson

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*"Landslide"*by Fleetwood Mac

Welcome

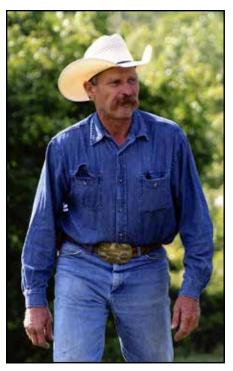
"Daddy's Hands" by Holly Dunn

Poetry Readings Read by Bob Kahla and Tyler Kvetensky

"When I Say I Do" by Clint Black and Lisa Hartman Black

Message

"What A Wonderful World" by Louis Armstrong



Mike Winzer, 65 years of age, from Winnie, died Tuesday, March 3, 2020, at Riceland Medical Center. He was born January 12, 1955, in Beaumont, to Helen Dee Harrison Winzer and W.J. Winzer.

Mike was an honest, loving, and great person. He believed in honesty, happiness, patience, and being humble. He stood for what was right and good for our community and the world. The last gift he gave to this world was what was left of his body so that they could have a better life. He understood that most people were good in their hearts and once wrote, "to hold on to our optimism

in life is keeping the darkness at bay and that the true test of our worth is the service to others".

Mike loved his family; his children were his world until God gave him his grandchildren. His oldest grandchild, Jonah, is in college and he called his Pawpaw about every three days just to talk. These small conversations were the highlight of Mike's day. They discussed Jonah's world and the problems he faced. They would talk about love, life, and women. They were more than grandfather and grandson; they were best friends.

Jenny, his second grandchild, was his love. They enjoyed horses, hunting, and just being together. Mike helped her to enjoy living and she helped him work cows. They raised several horses together and he was teaching her to break them. They would go almost every day to get a chicken basket from Dairy Queen and the employees knew them by name. They would talk often about how she saved his life when a horse fell on Mike and broke his arm. She was his hero, but he was her hero too. Together, they lived in a world that was their own and it was always full of wonder and love.

Then there was his third and last grandchild, Miss Vivien. He was teaching her to ride on a big girl bike that she was a little afraid of. Mike and Vivien loved the woods and their new hobby was watching birds. They had a book on the porch at all times with field glasses and bird feed. They would sit and watch trying to find new birds. They had their special time on Sundays and that meant strawberry ice cream and just time together.

He loved his two daughters, Amanda Lee and Samantha Lee. He prayed that they would grow into to strong independent women, who would conquer the world in their own way. He gave them words of wisdom and taught them to look at the world not how it was, but how it should be. He gave them the motivation to be just not part of the world, but part of life. His words showed them that this one life was precious, and they needed to look at the sunrise and not the darkness.

He loved Bubba Cathey who was more than a nephew but also a son and a friend. He loved the fact that he could take what he had learned in life and mentor him. He could share their love for horses and cattle. But most of all, he loved teaching him about what it takes to be a good man.

Mike loved his horses and he said he accomplished his dreams when he raised Sonny. Together, they won the World Palomino Show four times. They became partners and took on each other's personality. Mike and his horse became companions.

Mike's dad asked Mike to take care of his Mom and he did until now. He took such good care of all of us, but mostly me. He has been my best friend for 47 years, my lover, my confidante, my everything, but most of all my husband. I am so proud of the man he has always been. He tried to give us everything, but the most important thing he gave us was his heart. I will miss not seeing his beautiful blue eyes and planning our life together. I will miss touching his strong hands and physical body. But he will always be with me. We are one.

I know that his body is not here, but he will always be with us. He tried to do what was right and we need to continue to believe and work towards how he saw the world. He was a great man and believed in God and love. Mike wrote a poem for me and I wanted to share it with you.

## To my Love and my Life

Man must leave his footprints in the shifting sands of time,
But he should never walk through the world alone.
He needs someone special just to call his own and his girl.
You have been that someone for me.
To love and understand me when I am down and sad.
To pick me up and make me feel
Thank God that he sent you to me
You have been the best thing for my heart
Together we will walk this world and leave a set of footprints in the sand
Always together

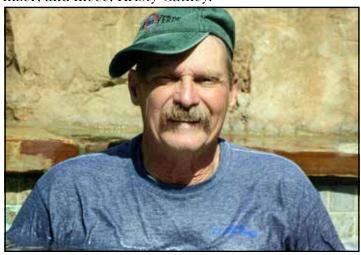
## Mike Winzer

I do not know how our world will continue without him in it.

- Patty Winzer

Survivors include his wife of forty-seven years, Patty Winzer; mother, Helen Winzer; daughters, Amanda Lee Way and her husband, Chris and Samantha Lee Winzer; nephew, Bubba Cathey, all from Winnie; grandchildren, Jonah Michael Lofton; Jennifer Lane Way; and Vivien Rose Winzer; brother, Larry G. Winzer and his wife, La'Nell, from Houston; sister, Becky Hungerford and her husband, Richard, from Winnie; and many nieces and nephews.

He is preceded in death by his father, W.J. Winzer; daughter, Jennifer Lynn Winzer; and niece, Kristy Cathey.







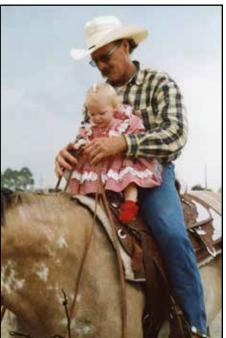


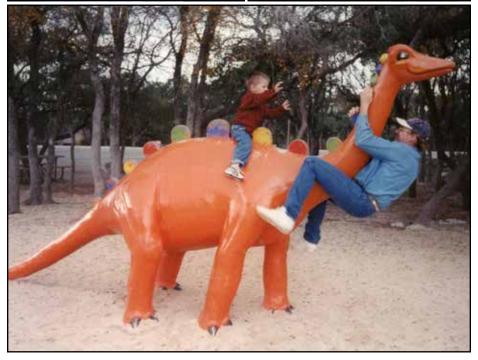
























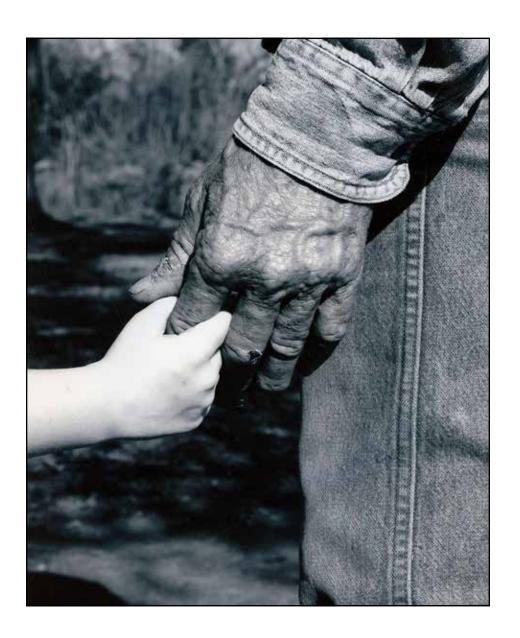












## Small Steps By Mike Winzer

Life is journey to take
If we dare
Sometimes it is not at all

Chose to go anywhere near or far Somewhere to do good and some Do not see

The person to please the most Is the person standing in the mirror You will be alright

You will find it in the Small steps you take Your wisdom that is between here

And decisions that you will make After all what is important in life Is that you are here and free

But as you go, I wish you fondly You remember the few small steps You took with me Pallbearers
Bubba Cathey
Jonah Lofton
Chris Way
Dusty Turner
David Hoyt
Jerry Shadden

Honorary Pallbearers
Men of Trinity Bay

Interment

Fairview Cemetery Winnie, Texas

**Memorial Contributions** 

American Heart Association 12345 North Lamar Boulevard, Suite 200 Austin, Texas 78753

