

James L. "Bubba" Berwick, Jr. May 5, 1945 - July 9, 2021

Celebrating the Life of

James L. "Bubba" Berwick, Jr.

Wednesday, July 14, 2021 2:00 p.m. First Baptist Church High Island, Texas Reverend Gordon Vaughn



"How Beautiful Heaven Must Be" by Adam Crabb

Greeting

Reading of the Obituary

"What A Day That Will Be" by Wanda Atwood

Message

"Amazing Grace" by Pete Hollens



James L. "Bubba" Berwick, Jr., 76, of High Island, died Friday, July 9, 2021, at The Medical Center of Southeast Texas, Port Arthur. He was born May 5, 1945, in Port Arthur, to Violet Dyson Berwick and James Luther Berwick, Sr.

Bubba was a faithful member of First Baptist Church of High Island. He worked as a heavy equipment operator for many years. During his high school years, he played on his high school football team. Bubba loved shrimping, hunting, and going to drag races. He also enjoyed

talking to family and friends on the phone. One thing Bubba will be remembered for is his jokes. He loved to tell them even though you probably had already heard them time and time again.

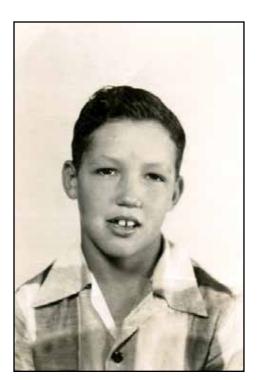
Survivors include his daughter, Julie Ann Berwick, of Lumberton; grandchildren, Tori Lucas; Denton Lucas, both of Highlands; Stephanie Berwick, of Lumberton; and Tiffany Berwick-Roedahl and husband, Samuel, of Nederland; great-grandchildren, Logan, Jace, and Rayleigh, all of Lumberton; and Kellin Roedahl, of Nederland; and sisters, Linda Vaughn and husband, Reverend Gordon Vaughn, of Center; Thelma Wheelis; Velma Theriot, both of Bridge City; and Dotty Caraway, of Vidor.

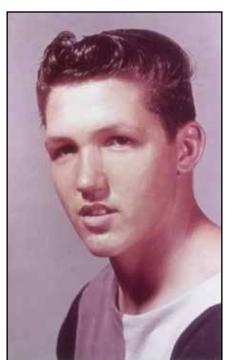
He is preceded in death by his parents, Violet and James Luther Berwick; wife, Doris Jean Berwick; children, Tracey Lynn Berwick; James Robert Berwick; and Vickie Jo Lucas; and brother, Claude Ray Weeks.

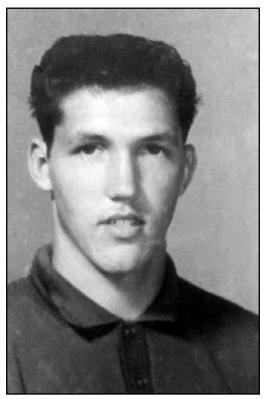






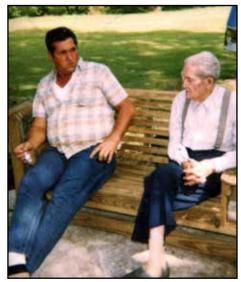












Already Home

Whenever I die don't weep or mourn,
I won't be going anywhere,
I'll already be home.
Up there with my savior,
Happy and free,
Because of what He has done up on Calvary.
Come on in child,
I want to sit and talk with you for just a little while.
Talk about things you have done and why He went to Calvary,
God's only son.
So, when I close my eyes in death,
Don't weep or mourn,
I won't be going anywhere,
I'll already be home.

-Martin

















The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.









Pallbearers

Gordon Vaughn Ronny Vaughn Gilbert Vaughn Brian Vaughn Gary Monteaux Ronnie Thomas

Honorary Pallbearer Denton Lucas

Interment High Island Cemetery High Island, Texas

Memorial Contributions First Baptist Church 1368 Weeks Avenue High Island, Texas 77623



