



Clyde Adam Jannise

January 16, 1927 - June 16, 2021

Mass of Christian Burial

Saturday, June 26, 2021 10:00 a.m.
Our Lady of Sorrows Catholic Church
China, Texas

GATHERING RITE

GREETING AND BLESSING OF THE BODY

As a reminder of Clyde’s Baptism, his casket has been sprinkled with Baptismal water. Then, a pall, recalling the white garment of his Baptism, is placed on the casket.

“If we have died with Christ, we are also to live with Christ in glory.”

Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Wisdom 3:1-9

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 27

Response: *“The Lord is my light and my salvation.”*

Second Reading

Romans 14:7-9, 10b-12

Gospel Acclamation

Gospel Reading

John 5:24-29

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

Response: *“Lord, hear our prayer”*

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts *“Come Holy Ghost”*

Eucharistic Acclamations Holy, Holy, Holy
Mystery of Faith
Great Amen

Communion Rite The Lord’s Prayer
Sign of Peace
Lamb of God

Communion *“Come to Me”*

Meditation *“We Walk by Faith”*

Prayer After Communion

FINAL COMMENDATION

Invitation of Prayer

Song of Farewell:

PRESIDER: Saints of God, come to his aid. Hasten to meet him angels of the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

PRESIDER: May Christ, who called you, take you to Himself, and may the angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

PRESIDER: Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

Prayer of Commendation

PROCESSION TO PLACE OF COMMITTAL

Recessional

“The Battle Hymn of the Republic”



Clyde Adam Jannise, 94, of Kountze, passed away on June 16, 2021, at Harbor Hospice, in Beaumont. He was born on January 16, 1927, in Churchpoint, Louisiana, to Claude Jannise and Osia Jagneaux Jannise, and was a longtime native of Kountze. He married Florene Hazel Jannise on February 19, 1979. Clyde served in the United States Army under Harry S Truman from March 27, 1945, with an honorable discharge on October 20, 1946, as a PFC Btry A 14th bn, 5th Comp Tng Regt.

Dad worked for the State Department of Highways and Public Transportation as a road striper for 35 years. He painted many of miles over that period. When I'm driving down the road, and I'm feeling sad because he's not with us anymore I will just look at those road stripes and think of him. I'll

even giggle when I see some that crooked and out of line and wonder "dad, did you do that?"

Dad was notorious for stopping on the side of the road and picking up items of all kinds. Back then it was legal for kids to ride in the back of trucks, so we always had to be ready for him to slam on the brakes and back up. Sometimes he'd yell out "hang on!" in time. Others we just had to grab whatever we could not to fly over the cab thinking "what in the world did he find now?". He built many of leanto buildings out of old street signs. Anything he picked up was valued to him as a treasure...yet junk by others.

He may have not been the "perfect" man or the "perfect" dad, but he was still... "our dad" and loved him regardless of his downfalls, and he loved all of his kids no matter of their down falls or how their relationship went over the years.

He was the type of man who would help anyone he could that was in need. Whether it was a loan of money, cutting a neighbor's yard, working on someone's lawn mower or whatever. Dad was a giving, strong yet gentle man.

He loved Cajun music. For many years, him and Florene were always going out somewhere dancing meeting old friends and making new ones.

He was always telling me stories of his childhood on his front porch and one in particular I remember is when he was a very little boy. His mother working in the cotton fields, and she would have him along side of her in the fields watching over him while he played next to her. When he would get tired and sleepy she would put him on top of the huge bag of cotton she was pulling and drag him along while she picked. When he woke up he would just get up and play along her side as she just continued picking all day long.

We have so much respect for our dad for how he loved and cared for his wife, Florene, who had dementia for many years. Even when he had no choice but to enter her into a nursing home, he still drove there twice a day to make sure she ate all her food or just sit with her while she slept. Even when he had the flu, I had to call the nursing home and tell them he was sick because I knew he would still drive up there. Be it a good day for her or a bad one he never let that stop him from giving her all his love and support until the end.

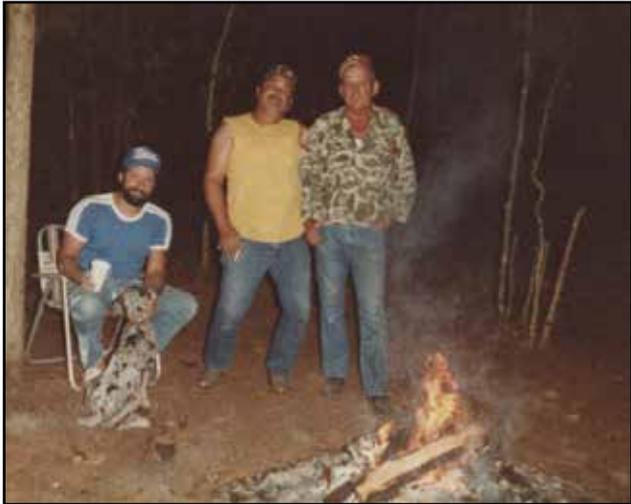
Dad and Florene won't be buried next to each other, nor at the same cemetery, but that doesn't matter. What matters now is that they are in heaven dancing to some good ole cajun music yelling AAAAEEEEEE!! Today as your sitting back thinking of him listen close, and you just might hear some yell out BINGO!! That would be Florene winning the jackpot once again as Dad walks through the gates of Heaven to join her.

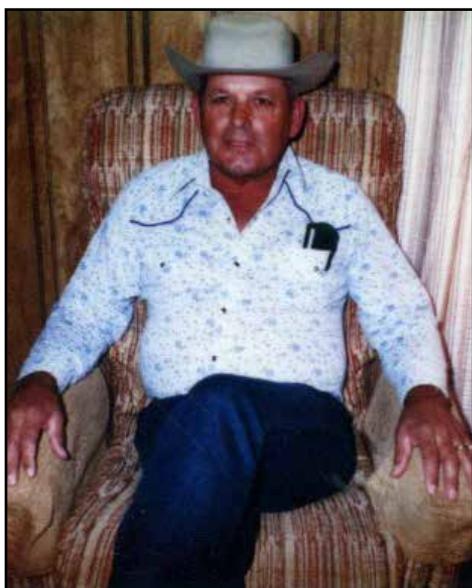
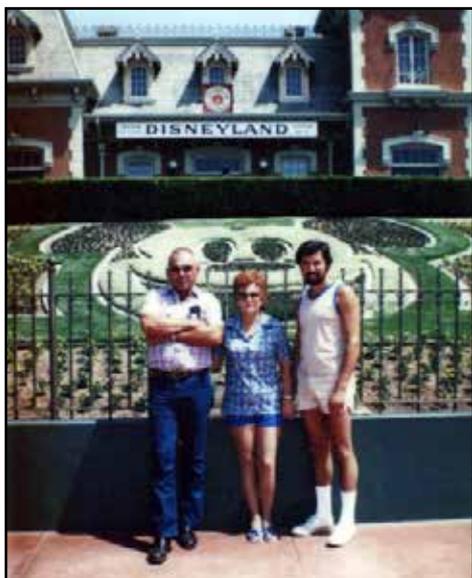
Rest in Peace Dad. Know you are loved and will be missed by all.

Survivors include his sons, Gerald Jannise and his wife, Linda, of Silsbee; Paul "Davis" Jannise of Call; and Gary Jannise and his wife, Lynne, of Escondido, California; daughters, Sharon Hoadley of Vidor and Mary Walters of China; stepdaughter, Alice Quigley of Escondido, California; brothers, Lloyd Jannise of Nederland and Willard Jannise of Kountze; and grandchildren, Paul Allen, James Lee, Krystal, Ross, Libby, David, Kristina, Jessica, Mandie, Brandon, Charles, Rebecca, Robin Lynch, Steven Ford, Dawn, and Tina.

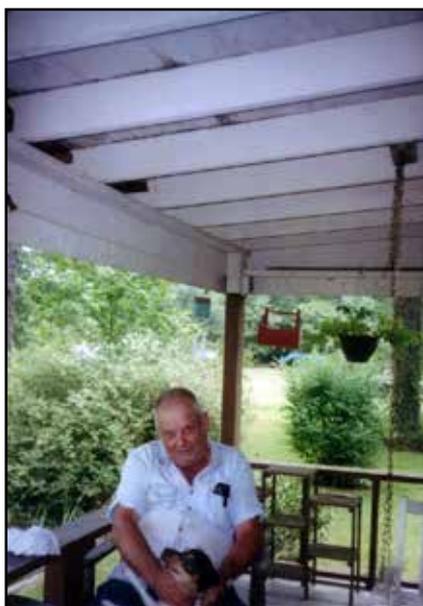
He is preceded in death by his son, Mickey Jannise; step children, Vanoy Ling and Daniel Ling; brother, Joseph Jannise; and sisters, Alene Howard and Julia Jannise.













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Celebrant
Pallbearers

Very Reverend Luong Q. Tran, J.V.
Gary Jannise, Davis Jannise
David Jannise, Charles Jannise
Travis Williams, Elijah Carter
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Interment
China Cemetery
China, Texas

**“Never let anything so fill you with sorrow
that you forget the joy of the resurrection.”**
Mother Teresa



Broussards
Established 1889

Please sign Mr. Jannise's guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com