



Carolyn Thompson Greeson Pens

December 2, 1940 - April 19, 2021

Celebrating the Life of
Carolyn Thompson Greeson Pens

Saturday, May 15, 2021 11:00 a.m.

Broussard's Chapel
Beaumont, Texas

"Save a Place for Me"
by Matthew West

Greeting and Word of Grace
Chaplain Jeff Bell

Obituary and Personal Memories
Robert Thompson, Brother

Prayer
Keegan Williams, Granddaughter

Scripture and Poem
John 11:25-26
Remi Williams, Granddaughter

Scripture
Ecclesiastes 3:1-4
Trinity Williams, Granddaughter

"How Great Thou Art"
by Alan Jackson

Stories and Memories
Julee Greeson Williams, Daughter

Remembrances

Message
Chaplain Jeff Bell

The Lord's Prayer

Benediction

"Amazing Grace"
by Elvis Presley

“Save A Place For Me”

Don't be mad if I cry
It just hurts so bad sometimes
'Cause everyday it's sinking in
And I have to say goodbye all over again

You know I bet it feels good
To have the weight of this world
Off Your shoulders now
I'm dreaming of the day
When I'm finally there with You

Save a place for me, save a place for me
I'll be there soon, I'll be there soon
Save a place for me, save some grace for me
I'll be there soon, I'll be there soon

I have asked the questions why
But I guess the answer's for another time
So instead I'll pray with every tear
And be thankful for the time I had You here

So You just save a place for me, save a place for me
I'll be there soon, I'll be there soon
Save a place for me, save some grace for me
I'll be there soon, I'll be there

I wanna live my life just like You did
And make the most of my time just like You did
And I wanna make my home up in the sky
Just like You did, oh, but until I get there
Until I get there

Just save a place for me, save a place for me
'Cause I will be there soon

Save a place for me, save a place for me
I'll be there soon, I'll be there soon

Don't be mad if I cry
It just hurts so bad

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus:

**Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!**

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Chorus

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Chorus



Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I am found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come
'Twas grace has brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I am found
Was blind, but now I see





Mary "Carolyn" Thompson-Greesson-Sens left this life to be with our Lord on Monday, April 19th, 2021 surrounded by her loving husband, children, and grandchildren.

Carolyn was in the graduating class of 1959 from St. Anthony High School and Hotel Dieu Radiology class of 1961.

Carolyn enjoyed a career spanning over 40 years as a Radiology Technician at UTMB in Galveston, TX; Ochsner Hospital in New Orleans, LA; and, Kaiser Permanente Hospital in Sunnyvale, CA. After moving back to Beaumont in 1980 she worked at MASH as manager of the

imaging department, and then for Beaumont Family Practice Associates before retiring in 2014.

Carolyn lived an adventurous life with her late husband Robby Greesson and children Bobby, and Julee. They lived on the Hawaiian island of Maui, in New Orleans, LA, and Sunnyvale, CA before returning to Beaumont. Five years after the death of her late husband she was reacquainted with high school friend Richard Sens, of Mauriceville, TX. After dating for two years they married on April 25th, 1998. She loved living in the country, enjoyed mowing acres of grass on her zero-turn mower, gardening, playing with their dog Lucy, and making mayhaw jelly for her family and friends.

A little more about Carolyn;

She was actively involved in her children's activities when they were younger. She was the Team Mom for soccer, baseball, softball, and gymnastics. Her door was always open for the kids in the neighborhood.

They knew there was always food to eat, conversations to have, and plenty of hugs for everyone. Carolyn was passionate about many things. She loved traveling and she and Richard took many trips together including to Europe, Alaska and several cruises. She loved the beach, especially with an adult beverage in hand and her sister-in-law, Joyce, by her side. Additionally, she enjoyed joining up with ladies from the neighborhood or from work for long weekends away shopping or just enjoying each other's company.

Carolyn enjoyed reading, and was rarely without a book within reach. She was especially fond of Native American History and stories depicting their lives. Not only did she love reading these stories, but she also collected Native American artwork and artifacts.

Did you know that Carolyn was a thrill seeker? She enjoyed scuba diving, sailing, skydiving and even tried her hand at auto-racing once.

Carolyn loved to draw and create art. She often handcrafted birthday and holiday cards for her grandkids, and also painted murals on their walls when they were toddlers.

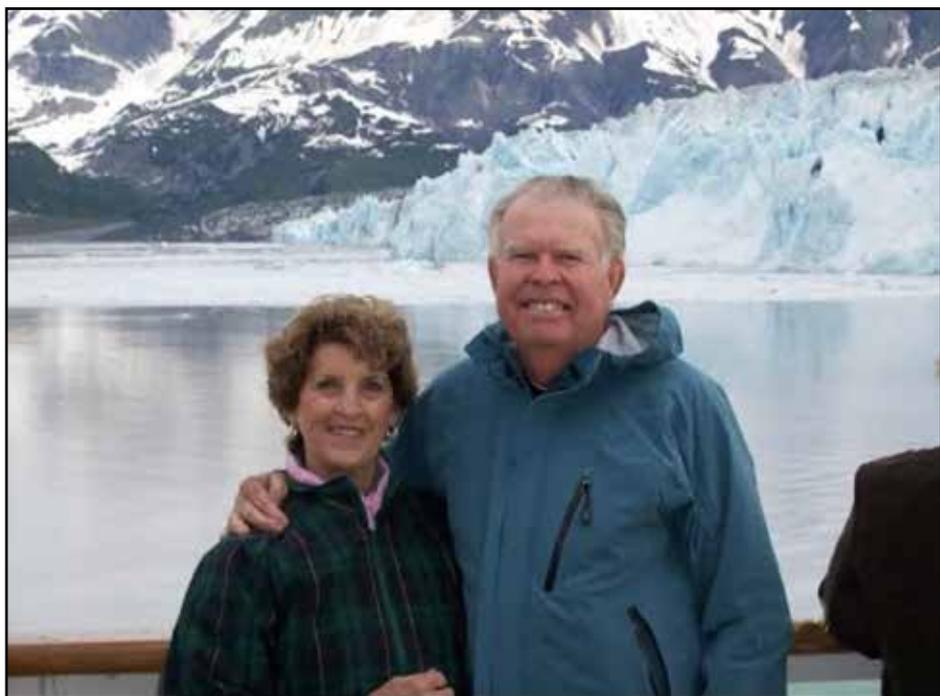
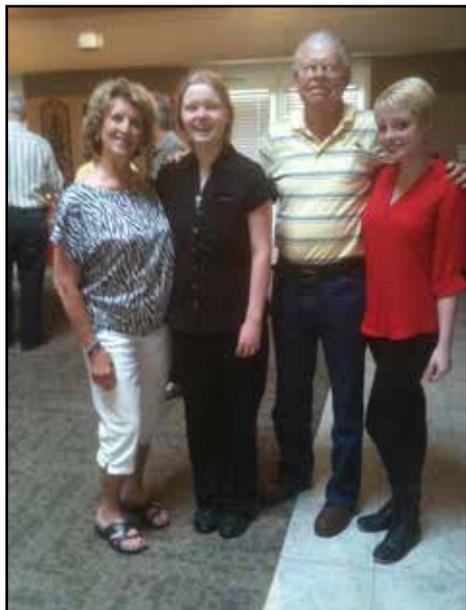
Carolyn was especially passionate about her grandkids. She made every effort to know about their activities and made several trips to Frisco and Bakersfield to spend quality time with each of them. She took special pleasure in teaching her grandkids to cook and loved passing down family recipes.

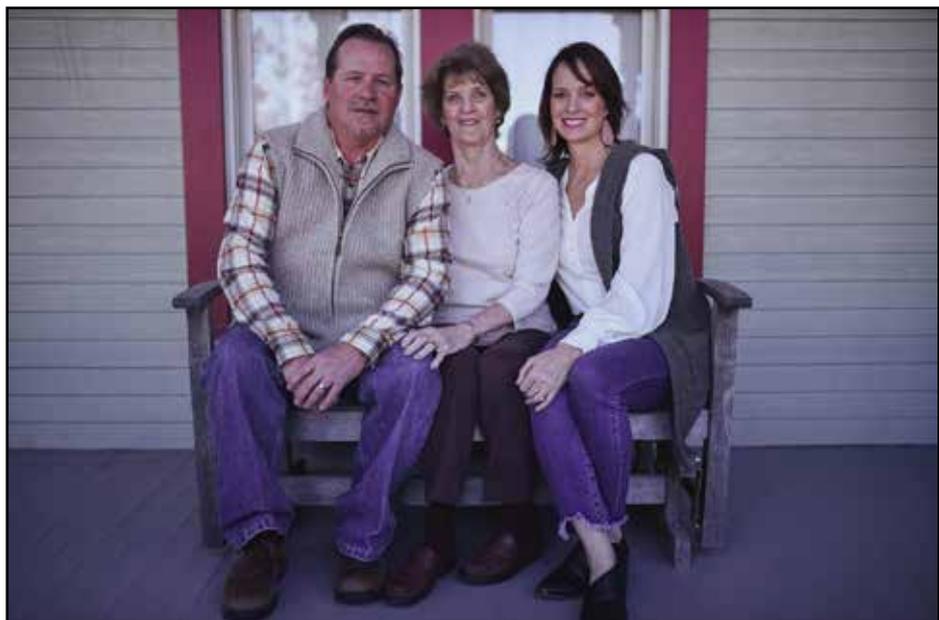
She was a wonderful and loving daughter, sister, wife, mom, Mimi, and friend. She was a Christian who believed that love was the answer and showed this through her actions. Carolyn made an impact and left this world and everyone that knew her, better.

Carolyn is survived by her husband, Richard Sens of Mauriceville, TX; son, Bobby Greeson and wife Stacy of Bakersfield, CA; daughter, Julee Williams and husband Troy of Frisco, TX; grandchildren, Tanner, Keegan, Remi and Trinity Williams, and Gabbie Greeson; brother Robert Thompson and wife Joyce Thompson; sisters-in-law, Connie Thompson, Susan Thompson, and Mary Francis Sens Hurst; step-daughter, Kathleen Stanfield; step-grandchildren, Mary Stanfield, Keith Stanfield, Sarah Dure De`Angelo, and Jesse Gomez; Step great-grandchild Nikki Stanfield, Presley Stanfield; Teddy Ayala, and numerous nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Bonnie Lee and Ethel Robichau Thompson; her siblings, Don Joseph Thompson, John Kent Thompson, and her late husband, Bobby Lee Greeson, Sr. Our family is grateful for the loving care given to Carolyn by the staff of Southeast Texas Hospice, and Stonewood Senior Living. Additionally, we want to thank her faithful sitter and companion Joyce Joubert for ceaseless love and care.

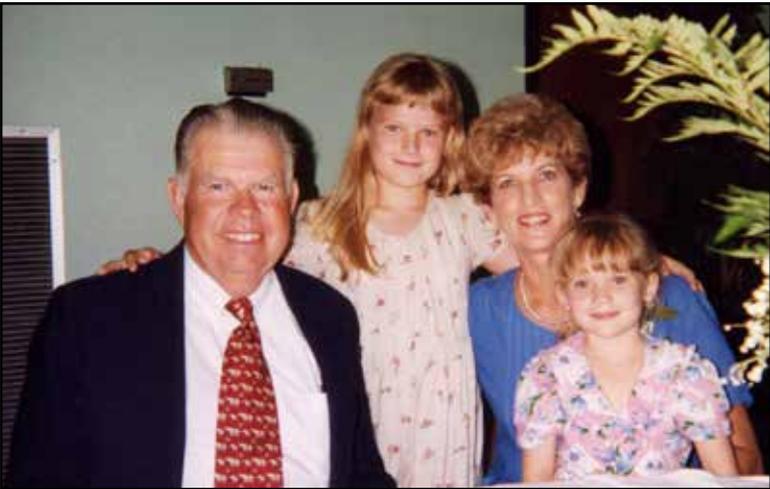




















"To Remember me..."

The day will come when my body will lie upon a white sheet neatly tucked under four corners of a mattress located in a hospital busily occupied with the living and the dying. At a certain moment a doctor will determine that my brain has ceased to function and that for all intents and purposes my life has stopped.

When that happens, do not attempt to install artificial life into my body by the use of a machine. And don't call this my deathbed. Let it be called the Bed of Life, and let my body be taken from it to help others lead fuller lives.

Give my sight to the man who has never seen the sunrise, a baby's face or the love in the eyes of a woman. Give my heart to a person whose own heart has caused nothing but endless days of pain. Give my blood to the teen-ager who was pulled from the wreckage of his car, so he might live to see his grandchildren play. Give my kidneys to one who depends on a machine to exist. Take my bones, every muscle, fiber and nerve in my body to help a crippled child walk.

Explore every corner of my brain. Take my cells and let them grow so that someday a speechless boy will shout at the crack of a bat and a deaf girl will hear the rain against her window, or words of love from her man. Burn what is left of me and scatter



the ashes to the winds to help the
flowers grow.

If you must bury something, let it
be my faults, my weaknesses.

Give my sins to the devil. Give
my soul to God.

If, by chance you want to remember
me, do it with a kind deed or word
to someone who needs you. If you
do all I have asked, I will live
forever.

Carolyn Thompson Greason
Dec 2, 1975

For Julie Ann Greason Williams 11-17-201



Memorial Contributions
The Women's Alzheimer's Movement
thewomensalzheimersmovement.org



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broussards1889.com