



Alice E. Blankenship

April 29, 1926 - November 10, 2021

Celebrating the Life of
Alice E. Blankenship
Wednesday, November 17, 2021 10:00 a.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Silsbee, Texas
Mr. Dale Varnon
Song Leader: Mr. Clay Robertson

"Where Her Heart Has Always Been"
by Alan Jackson

"Jesus, Rose of Sharon"

Greeting and Obituary

"When We All Get to Heaven"

Message of Hope

Closing Prayer

"Take My Hand, Precious Lord"

Jesus, Rose of Sharon

*I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys. Song 2:1 Now thanks be unto God,
which always causeth us to triumph in Christ, and maketh manifest the savour of his knowledge by us in every place. 2 Cor. 2:14*

1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with - in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy truth and ho - li -
2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to see Than the fair - est flow'rs of earth could
3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for eve - ry ill, May Thy ten - der mer - cy's heal - ing
4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for - ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry seen on earth from

ness im - part, That wher - e'er I go my life may shed a - broad Fra - grance
ev - er be, Fill my life com - plete - ly, add - ing more each day Of Thy
pow'r dis - til For af - flict - ed souls of wea - ry bur - dened men, Giv - ing
shore to shore, Till the na - tions own Thy sov - reign - ty com - plete, Lay their

Refrain

of the know - ledge of the love of God. Je - sus, _____ Rose of
grace di - vine and pur - i - ty, I pray. bless - ed Je - sus.
need - y mor - tals health and hope a - gain.
hon - ors down and wor - ship at Thy feet.

Shar - on, _____ Bloom in ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.
Rose of Shar - on,

When We All Get to Heaven

*In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. Jn. 14:2
Then we... shall be caught up together... to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord. 1 Th. 4:17*

1. Sing the won - drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil - grim path - way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing, eve - ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

In the man - sions bright and bless - ed He'll pre - pare for us a place.
But when trav - ling days are o - ver, Not a shad - ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pear - ly gates will o - pen; We shall tread the streets of gold.
(1) He'll pre - pare for us a place.

Refrain

When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re - joic - ing that will be!
When we all What a day of re - joic - ing that will be!

When we all see Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry!
When we all shout and shout the vic - to - ry!

WORDS: Eliza E. Hewitt, pub.1898. MUSIC: "Heaven"; Emily D. Wilson, pub.1898. Public Domain

“Precious Lord, Take My Hand”

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home



Alice E. Blankenship, 95, of Lumberton, died Wednesday, November 10, 2021. She was born on April 29, 1926, in Votaw, Texas, to Carrie Musgrove Bean and Hudson Bean.

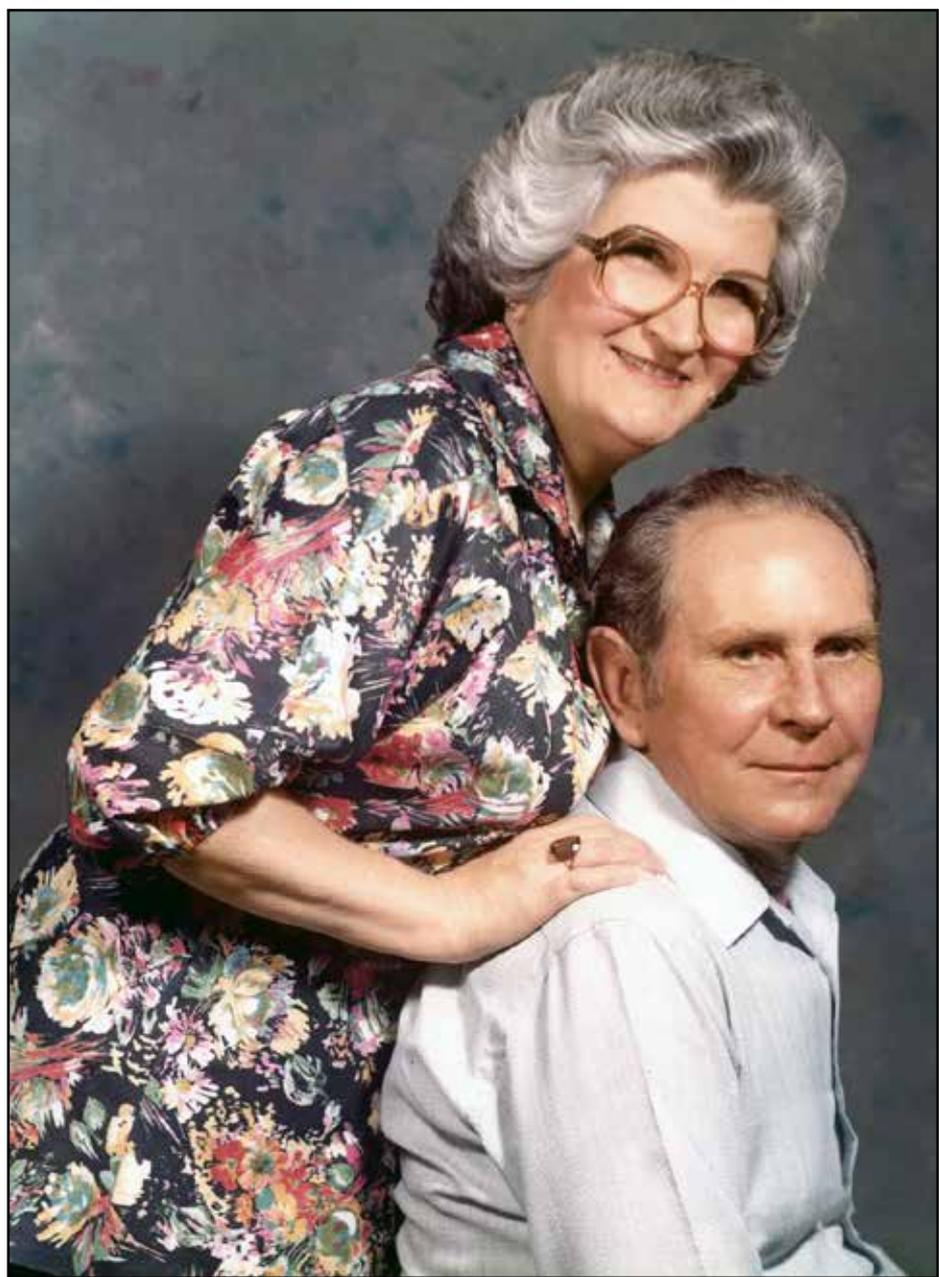
Mrs. Blankenship was an excellent cook, gardener, seamstress, and role model mother. She will be remembered for her love of the Lord and putting God first in her life. She loved her family dearly and was a caregiver to all.

Survivors include her son, Terry Blankenship and his wife, JoAnn, of Lumberton; daughter, Renee Baccigalopi and her husband, Nick, of Ragley, Louisiana; grandchildren, James Blankenship, Jr. and his wife, Shannon, Kristin Fancher and her husband, Brad, Stacie Elliott and her husband, Kenneth, Whitany Acheson and her husband, Bill, Cody and Colton Parsley; blessed with three bonus grandchildren; great-grandchildren, Brayden, Jase, Tristan, JoAnna, James, Kady, Tripp, Teal, and Tanny; also blessed with nine bonus great-grandchildren; numerous nieces and nephews; and a host of other relatives and friends. She is preceded in death by her parents; husband of fifty-seven years, Ed Blankenship; brothers, O'Neal, Vernon, and David Bean; and sisters, Minnie Hanley, Eva Kennedy, Evelyn Warren, and Ebbie Brackin.















Footprints

One night a woman had a dream. She dreamed she was walking along the beach with the Lord. Across the sky flashed scenes from her life. For each scene, she noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to her, and the other to the Lord.

When the last scene of her life flashed before her, she looked back at the footprints in the sand. She noticed that many times along the path of her life there was only one set of footprints. She also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in her life.

This really bothered her and she questioned the Lord about it. “Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you’d walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don’t understand why when I needed you most you would leave me.”

The Lord replied, “My precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you.”





Pallbearers

Detective James Blankenship, Jr.

Commander Brand Fancher

Kenneth Elliott

Bill Acheson

Cody Parsley

Colton Parsley

Interment

Votaw Cemetery

Votaw, Texas



Broussards
Established 1889

Please sign Mrs. Blankenship's guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com