

John Carlton Sawyer, Jr.

May 27, 1937 - December 9, 2021

Celebrating the Life of
John Carlton Sawyer, Jr.

Sunday, December 19, 2021 4:00 p.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Beaumont, Texas

Pastor Chuck D'Anen

Introduction and Opening Prayer

Time of Remembrance

Reverend Dr. Jack Wilson

"Hymn of Promise"

Scripture

Sermon

"The Spirit Song"

Closing Prayer

"Pass It On"

Military Honors

United States Army

Southeast Texas Veterans Service Group

Hymn of Promise

In the bulb, there is a flower
In the seed, an apple tree
In cocoons, a hidden promise
Butterflies will soon be free
In the cold and snow of winter
There's a spring that waits to be
Unrevealed until its season
Something God alone can see
There's a song in every silence
Seeking word and melody
There's a dawn in every darkness
Bringing hope to you and me
From the past will come the future
What it holds, a mystery
Unrevealed until its season
Something God alone can see
In our end is our beginning
In our time, infinity
In our doubt, there is believing
In our life, eternity
In our death, a resurrection
At the last, a victory
Unrevealed until its season
Something God alone can see

Spirit Song

Oh, let the Son of God enfold you with his Spirit and his love;
Let him fill your heart and satisfy your soul
Oh, let him have the things that hold you, and his Spirit, like a dove,
Will descend upon your life and make you whole
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs
Oh, come and sing the song with gladness
as your hearts are filled with joy
Lift your hands in sweet surrender to his name
Oh, give him all your tears and sadness, give him all your years of pain,
And you'll enter into life in Jesus' name
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs
Jesus, O Jesus, come and fill your lambs
Oh, let the Son of God enfold you with his Spirit and his love;
Let him fill your heart and satisfy your soul
Oh, let him have the things that hold you, and his Spirit, like a dove,
Will descend upon your life and make you whole

Pass It On

He'll descend upon your life and make you whole
It only takes a spark to get a fire going,
And soon all those around can warm up in its glowing;
That's how it is with God's Love,
Once you've experienced it,
Your spread the love to everyone
You want to pass it on.

What a wondrous time is spring,
When all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing, the flowers start their blooming;
That's how it is with God's love,
Once you've experienced it.
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring,
You want to pass it on.

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I've found;
You can depend on God
It matters not where you're bound,
I'll shout it from the mountain top - PRAISE GOD!
I want the world to know
The Lord of love has come to me
I want to pass it on.

I'll shout it from the mountain top - PRAISE GOD!
I want the world to know
The Lord of love has come to me
I want to pass it on.



John Carlton Sawyer, Jr., 84, of New Braunfels, died Thursday, December 9, 2021, at Calder Woods, Beaumont. He was born May 27, 1937, in Jasper, to Herselle Kelly Sawyer and John Carlton Sawyer, Sr.

John graduated from Beaumont High School in 1955. John enrolled at Texas A&M where he was elected yell leader his freshman year. John left A&M to join the United States Army, where he was a military lifeguard on Military Beach in Honolulu, Hawaii. He received several commendations during

his time in the Army. After leaving the army, John attended Lamar University in Beaumont where he attended business seminars and classes that laid the foundations for his successful career in business. John was very driven in business, working at Dupont, Conoco, and Texaco before going into business for himself. John moved to New Braunfels in the 1980's and settled there making countless friends and had numerous business accomplishments.

John loved to play golf and was the president of a local golf association in New Braunfels and a member of many country clubs. John enjoyed traveling and going on cruises with family and friends, traveling all over North America, Europe, and Asia.

John was a very kind, loving man who kept and touch with family and including many from high school, and one he has known since the third grade. John was an old-fashioned handshake type of guy that never met a stranger and will be missed greatly.

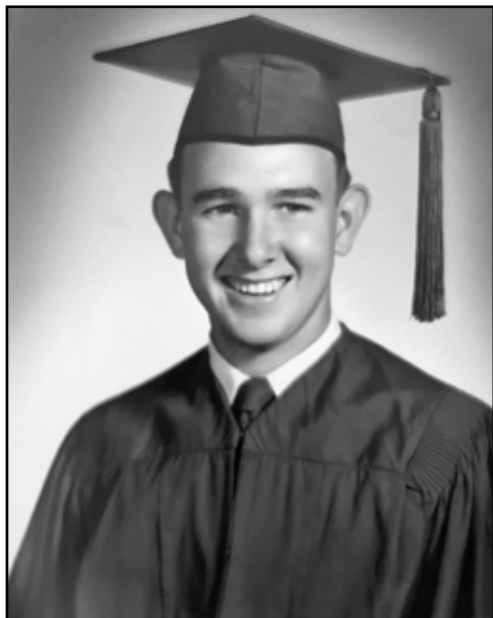
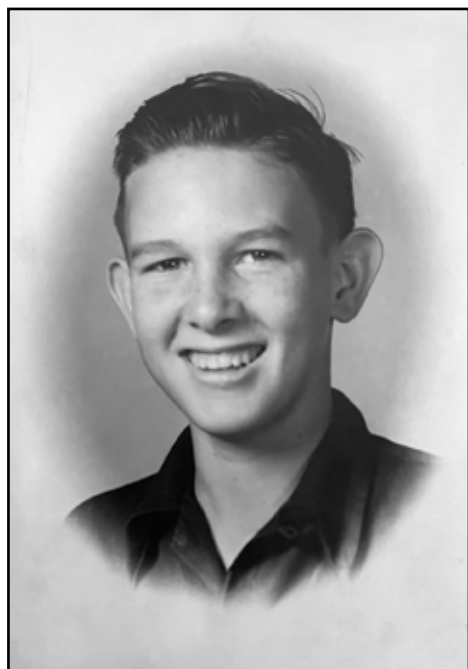
He is survived by his daughter, Suzanne Boscon and her husband, Michael; stepdaughters, Cindy Fumei and her husband, Osvaldo; Jerry Bell; Tracy Lewis and her husband, Mark; grandchildren, Anna Lumpkin, Michael Fumei, Giovanni Fumei, Nicole Bell, Isaac Bell, Samuel Lewis, and Mia Lewis; sister, Sherry Adams; nieces and nephews, Dean Adams, Beth Kindon, and Laura Adams; great nieces and nephews, Jeri Sterling, Adam Kindon, Aaron Adams, and Jesse Adams; cousins, Frank Morgan, Louise Freeman, and Jack Wilson; and many other extended family members and loved ones.

John is preceded in death by his wife, Mary Ann Thompson Sawyer; son, Christopher Sawyer, brother-in-law, Ronald Adams, and his parents, Herselle Kelly Sawyer and John Carlton Sawyer, Sr.

A special thank you to his caregivers who gave him friendship love and excellent care for many years. Guadalupe Garcia and Laura Adams. A thank you for Sherri Ledecy for the loving friendship and business partnership that lasted for over thirty years.















CARNIVAL FREEDOM
THE CHIC DINING ROOM
August 12, 2019





Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.

All the pain and grief is over,
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.

Did you wonder I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! but Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.

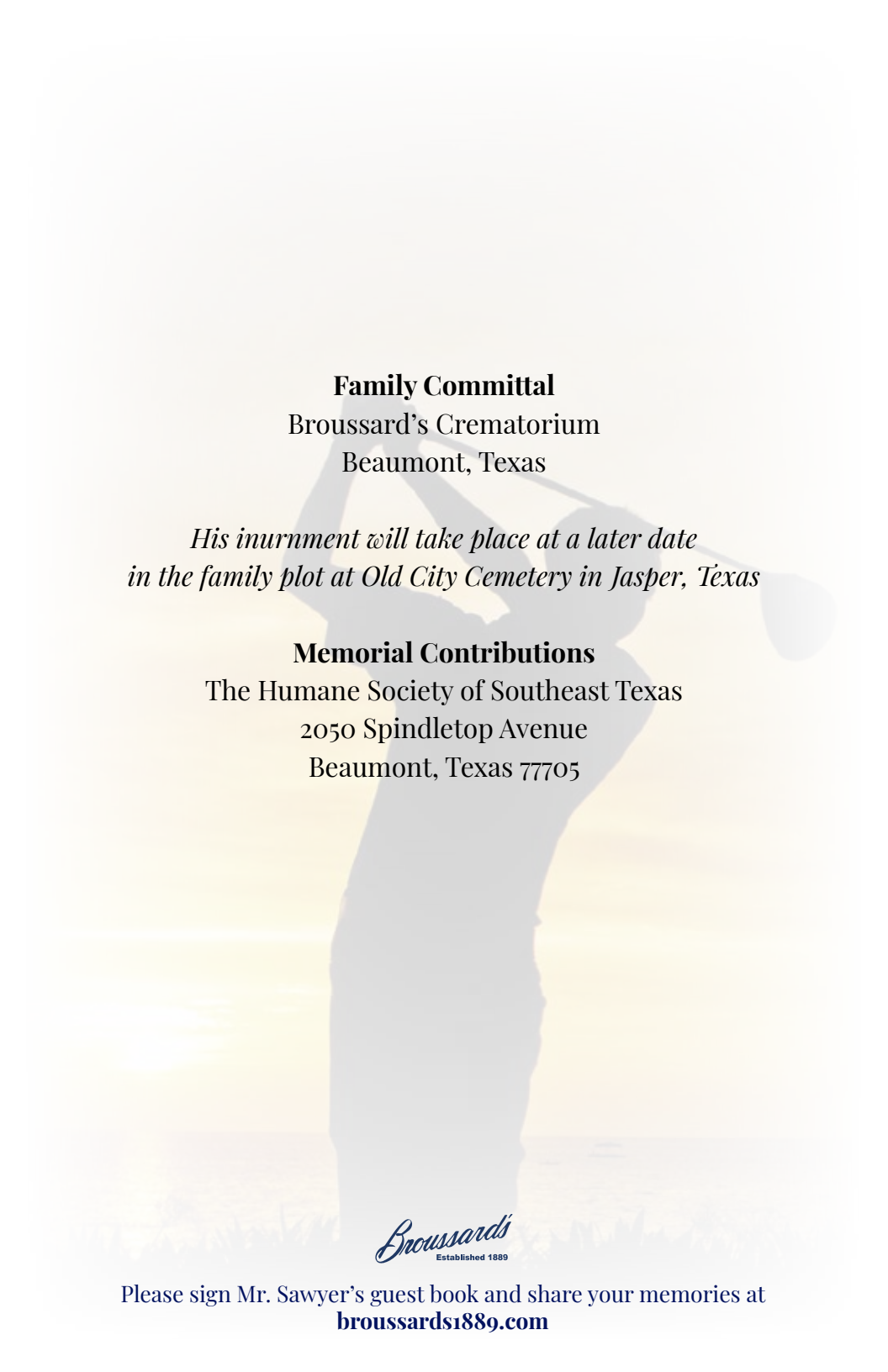
And He came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread;
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?

Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still;
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's will.

There is work still waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth—
You shall rest in Jesus' land.

When that work is all completed,
He will gently call you home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!





Family Committal
Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

*His inurnment will take place at a later date
in the family plot at Old City Cemetery in Jasper, Texas*

Memorial Contributions
The Humane Society of Southeast Texas
2050 Spindletop Avenue
Beaumont, Texas 77705

Broussard's
Established 1889

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