

Michael Jon Melling

March 21, 1947 - June 17, 2022

Celebrating the Life of
Michael Jon Melling

Sunday, June 26, 2022 5:00 p.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Beaumont, Texas

The Reverend Keith F. Giblin

“God Be With You Till We Meet Again”

by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir

The Anthems

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.
Whoever has faith in me shall have life,
even though he die.

And everyone who has life,
and has committed himself to me in faith,
shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself,
and none becomes his own master when he dies.
For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord,
and if we die, we die in the Lord.
So, then, whether we live or die,
we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on
are those who die in the Lord!
So it is, says the Spirit,
for they rest from their labors.

The Celebrant then says

People The Lord be with you
 And also with you.
Celebrant Let us pray.

O God, who by the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ destroyed death, and brought life and immortality to light: Grant that your servant Michael being raised with him, may know the strength of his presence, and rejoice in his eternal glory; who with you and the Holy Spirit lives and reigns, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The Liturgy of the Word

Proverbs 22: 1 - 6

Then, all standing, the Deacon or Minister appointed reads the Gospel, first saying

People The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ
 according to John.
 Glory to you, Lord Christ.

John 14: 1 - 6 (In my Father's house are many rooms)

At the end of the Gospel, the Reader says

People The Gospel of the Lord.
 Glory to you, Lord Christ.

Poem Read by Mariellen Rose

Homily

The Rev. Keith F. Giblin

The Apostles Creed

In the assurance of eternal life given at Baptism, let us proclaim our faith and say,

Celebrant and People

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

The Prayers of the People

For our brother Michael, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ who said, "I am Resurrection and I am Life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress; draw near to us who mourn for Michael, and dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear us, Lord.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend; comfort us in our sorrow.

Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life; give to our brother eternal life.

Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented; bring our brother to the joys of heaven.

Hear us, Lord.

Our brother was washed in Baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit; give him fellowship with all your saints.

Hear us, Lord.

He was nourished with your Body and Blood; grant him a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.

Hear us, Lord.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our brother; let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Silence may be kept.

The Celebrant concludes with prayer

Lord Jesus Christ, we commend to you our brother Michael, who was reborn by water and the Spirit in Holy Baptism. Grant that his death may recall to us your victory over death, and be an occasion for us to renew our trust in your Father's love. Give us, we pray, the faith to follow where you have led the way; and where you live and reign with the Father and

the Holy Spirit, to the ages of ages. *Amen.*

The Commendation

The Celebrant takes his place at the body.

Give rest, O Christ, to your servant(s) with your saints,
*where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.*

You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind;
and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we
return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying,
“You are dust, and to dust you shall return.” All of us go down
to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia.

*Give rest, O Christ, to your servant(s) with your saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.*

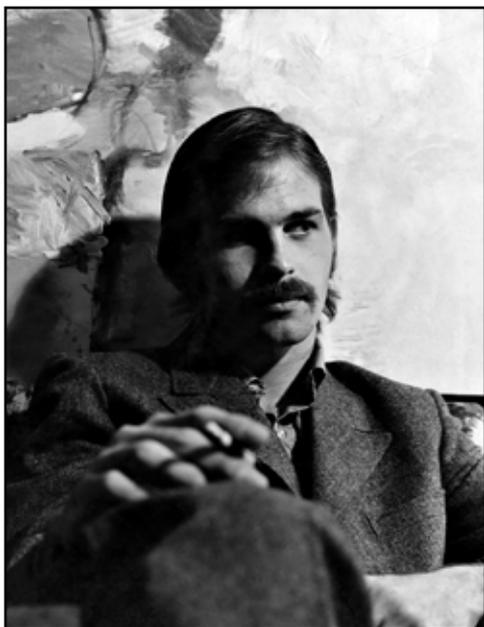
The Celebrant, facing the body, says

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your
servant Michael. Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, a sheep of
your own fold, a lamb of your own flock, a sinner of your
own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of your mercy,
into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the
glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

*The Celebrant, or the Bishop if present, may then bless the people, and a
Deacon or other Minister may dismiss them, saying*

Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
Thanks be to God.

“Secret O’ Life”
by James Taylor

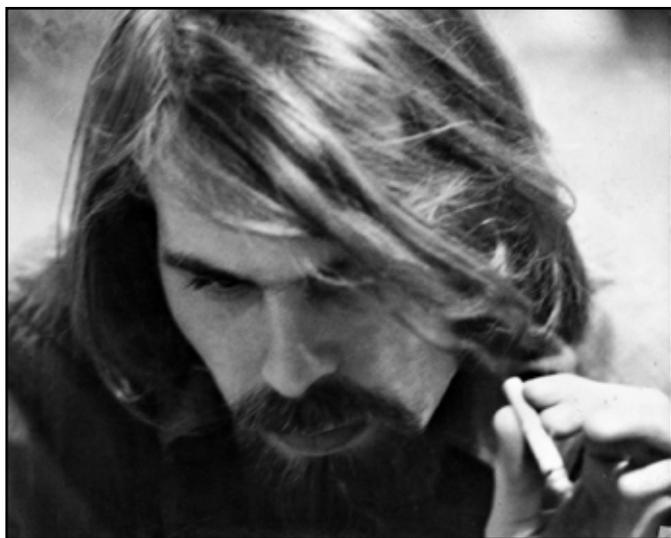
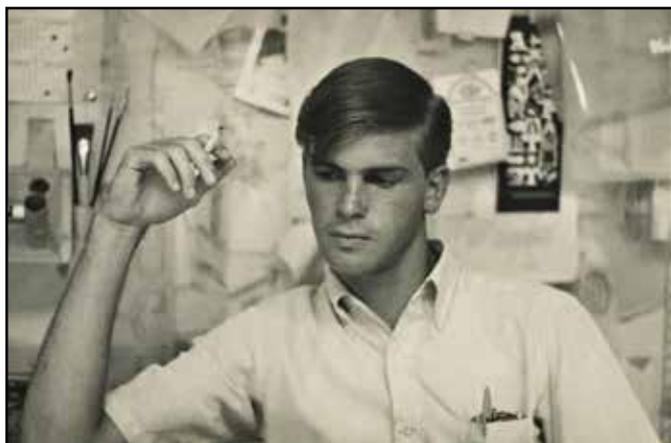


Michael Jon Melling, 75, peacefully passed away at home in his sleep Friday, June 17, 2022. He was born in Port Arthur, Texas, to parents Charles O. Melling and Elaine Brister Melling on March 21, 1947. He grew up on Monroe Street in Groves, Texas, doing such normal boyhood activities like fishing, playing baseball, and being a paperboy, throwing newspapers in his neighborhood. He graduated from Port Neches-Groves High School in 1965 and went on to earn a Bachelor of Arts degree from Lamar University. Michael had a God-given talent for

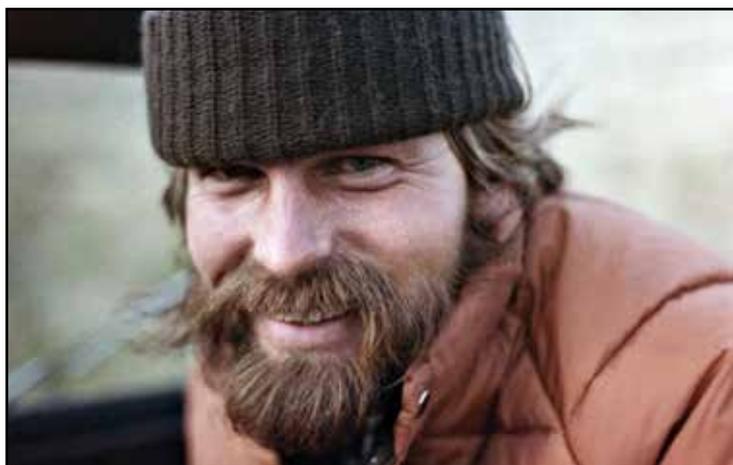
creating artful masterpieces, including paintings, sculptures, furniture, and jewelry, including the wedding rings for the incredible mountainside wedding in 1978.

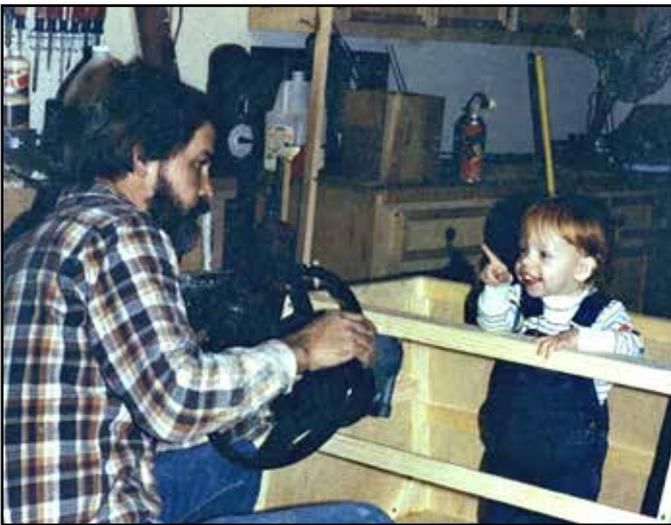
Michael retired from Anderson Custom Homes after 35 years of meticulously working as a trim carpenter on some of Beaumont's most beautiful homes. Michael especially loved traveling to two destinations: Colorado, where he lived after college graduation and Rockport, Texas, where the family had a vacation home.

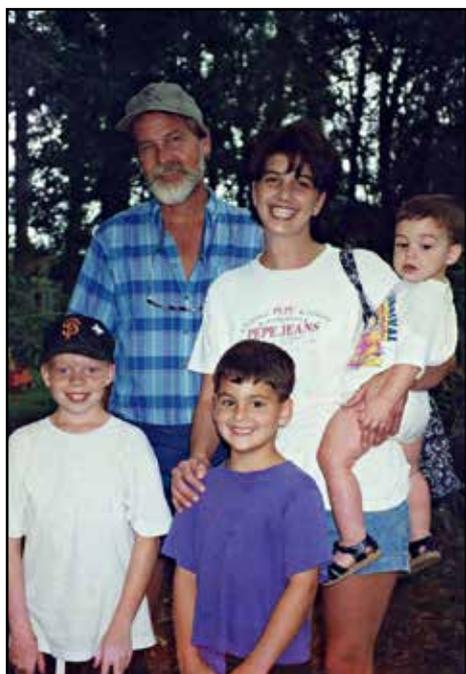
Michael is survived by his wife of 44 years, Judy Irion Melling; daughter, Shalene and husband, Lamar Wells, of Orange; son, Jonevan Michael Melling of Beaumont; grandchildren, Ryan Humphrey of Bridge City, Brandon Humphrey and wife, Aspen, of Little Cypress, and Citori Stakes of Hillister, Texas; and great-grandson, Ronan Humphrey of Little Cypress, Texas. Michael is also survived by his sister, Sharley Woodruff of Bridge City; nephews, Keal Woodruff of Houston, Bret Woodruff of Orange, and Joshua Melling of Las Vegas, Nevada; and niece, Kelli Mitchell of Bridge City. He is also survived by extended family of in-laws, Betty and David Bookout of Dallas, Pat and Frank Daleo of Beaumont, Randal Bookout of Dallas, and Philip Daleo of Houston. Michael is predeceased by his parents and brother, Christopher Melling of Georgia.

















Committal

Broussard's Crematorium
Beaumont, Texas

Secret o' Life Song by James Taylor

The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time
Any fool can do it
There ain't nothing to it
Nobody knows how we got to the top of the hill
But since we're on our way down
We might as well enjoy the ride
The secret of love is in opening up your heart
It's okay to feel afraid
But don't let that stand in your way
'Cause anyone knows that love is the only road
And since we're only here for a while
We might as well show some style
Give us a smile
Isn't it a lovely ride?
Sliding down, gliding down
Try not to try too hard
It's just a lovely ride
Now the thing about time
is that time isn't really real
it's all on your point of view
how does it feel for you?
Einstein said that he could never understand it all;
Planets spinning through space,
The smile upon your face
Welcome to the human race
Some kind of lovely ride
See me sliding down and gliding down
Try not to try too hard.
It's just a lovely ride
Isn't that a lovely ride?
Sliding down and gliding down
Try not to try too hard
It's just a lovely ride
Now the secret of life is enjoying the passage of time

Broussard's
Established 1889

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