

Caleb Wayne Countryman
November 25, 1984 - July 28, 2022



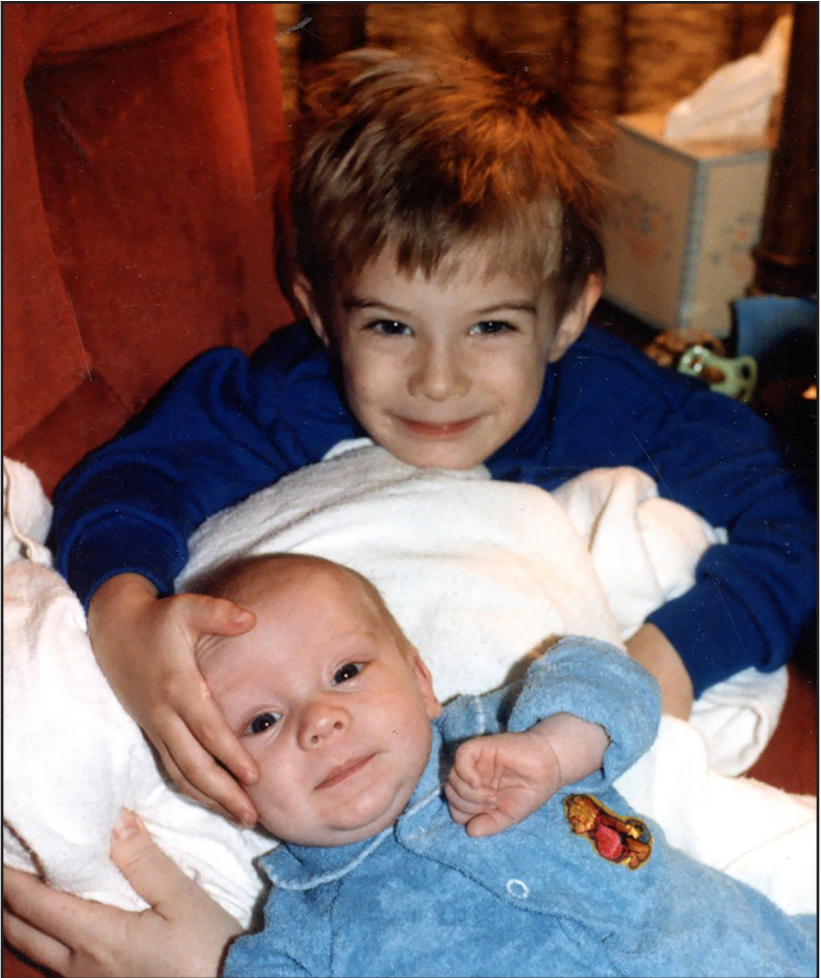
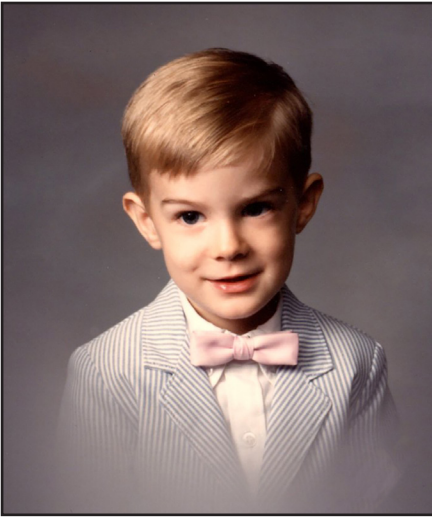
Caleb Wayne Countryman, 37, of Port Arthur, died Thursday, July 28, 2022, at The Medical Center of Southeast Texas, Port Arthur. He was born November 25, 1984, in Fort Worth, to Juana Hughes Countryman and Wayne Edwin Countryman.

If one had the pleasure of knowing Caleb, one would know he was unique. In his best moments, he was a loving father, and his body housed a deep well of an intricate soul. He also had a special relationship with his grandfather. Along with his tenderness, he possessed a mind of incredible intellect, who in his spare time dabbled in astrophysics and computer programming for NASA. For leisure, he immersed himself in video games and computers. Although he is gone, he made a profound impact on those close to him, and he will remain forever within us. “There are men too gentle to live among wolves,” said James Kavanaugh, and Caleb was one of them.

Survivors include his father, Wayne Countryman and wife, Diane; mother, Juana Countryman, all of Port Arthur; son, Logan Miller and wife, Tori Whitmire, of Beaumont; brother, Seth Countryman, of Nederland; stepbrothers, Randy Collida and Ricky Collida, Jr., of Groves; and maternal grandfather, Joe Hughes, of Port Arthur.

He is preceded in death by his stepbrother, Michael Oliver; paternal grandparents, Alta and Glenn Countryman; and maternal grandmother, Juanell Hughes







The Dash

By Linda Ellis

*I read of a man who stood to speak
at the funeral of his friend.
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
from the beginning . . . to the end.*

*He noted that first came the date of her birth
and spoke of the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.*

*For that dash represents all the time
that she spent alive on earth . . .
and now only those who loved her
know what that little line is worth.*

*For it matters not, how much we own,
the cars . . . the house . . . the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
and how we spend our dash.*

*So think about this long and hard. . .
are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left,
that can still be rearranged.*

*If we could just slow down enough
to consider what's true and real,
and always try to understand
the way other people feel.*

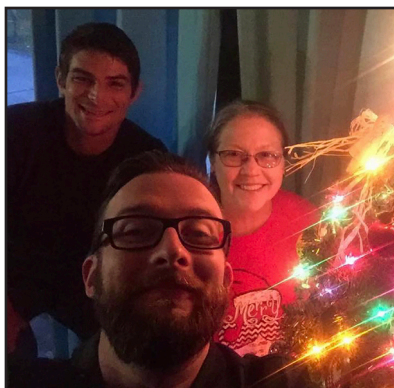
*And be less quick to anger,
and show appreciation more
and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.*

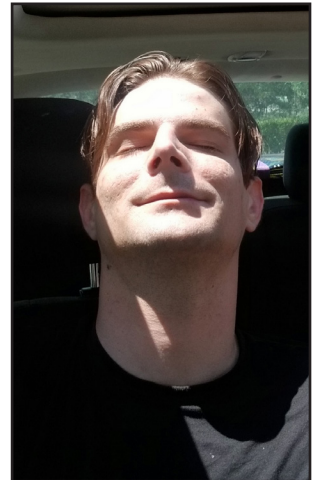
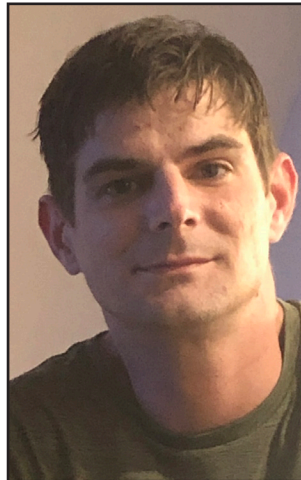
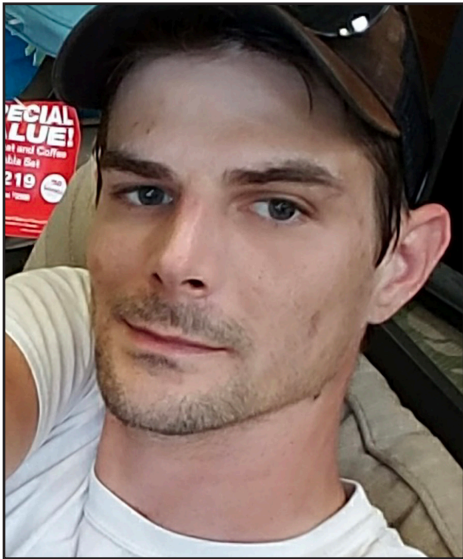
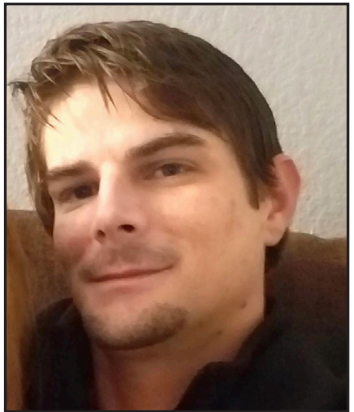
*If we treat each other with respect,
and more often wear a smile. . .
remembering that this special dash
might only last a little while.*

*So, when your eulogy's being read
with your life's actions to rehash. . .
would you be proud of the things they say
about how you spent your dash?*











Gathering of Family & Friends

Broussard's Chapel

Nederland, Texas

Friday, August 5, 2022

5:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium

Beaumont, Texas

Broussard's
Established 1889

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