



Sandra Gates

July 31, 1937 - December 5, 2022

Celebrating the Life of
Sandra Gates
Saturday, December 17, 2022 2:00 p.m.
First Baptist Church of Kountze
Kountze, Texas
Pastor Daniel White

Introduction

Welcome & Opening Prayer

“No More Tears”

Reading of Obituary

“Smile”

Scripture Reading

Eulogy

“Amazing Grace”

Time of Reflection

“Come Morning”

Message of Comfort

“How Beautiful Heaven Must Be”



Sandra Gates, 85, of Kountze, died Monday, December 5, 2022. She was born on July 31, 1937, in Hillsboro, to Ester Avery Ward and Edger Ward.

Survivors include her husband, William E. Gates; son, James Lloyd of New Jersey; daughters, Michelle Lollar and her husband, Milton, of Kountze and Shannon French and her husband, Serge, of Lutz, Florida; sister, Diane Ward Terry of New Waverly; grandchildren, Amber Calltharp, Kira Keller, Adam Lloyd, Christopher Gentry, Danielle Lollar, William French, and Ashlyn Corbello; and five great-grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her sons, Robert Lloyd and Alan Lloyd; husband, Robert “Bobby” Lloyd; and brothers, Arnold Ward and DK Ward.

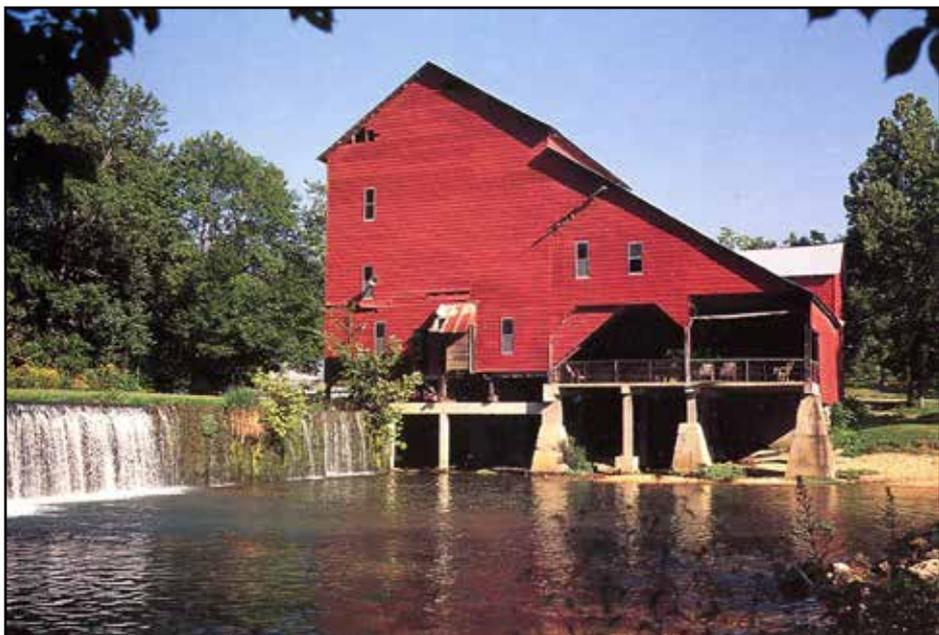


*“Greater is he that is in you than
he that is in the world.”*

1 John 4:4







A Bend in the Road

When we feel we have nothing left to give and we are sure that the song has ended. When one day seems over and the shadows fall and the darkness of light has descended. Where can we go to find the strength to valiantly keep on trying? Where can we find the hand that will dry the tears that the heart is crying? There's but one place to go and that is to God and dropping all pretense and pride. We can pour out our problems without restraint and gain strength with Him at our side. And together we stand at life's crossroads and view what we think is the end, but God has a much bigger vision, and He tells us it's only a bend. For the road goes on and is smoother and the pause in the song is a rest. And the part that's unsung and unfinished is the sweetest and richest and best. So, rest and relax and grow stronger, let go and let God share your load. Your work is not finished or ended; you've just come to a bend in the road.





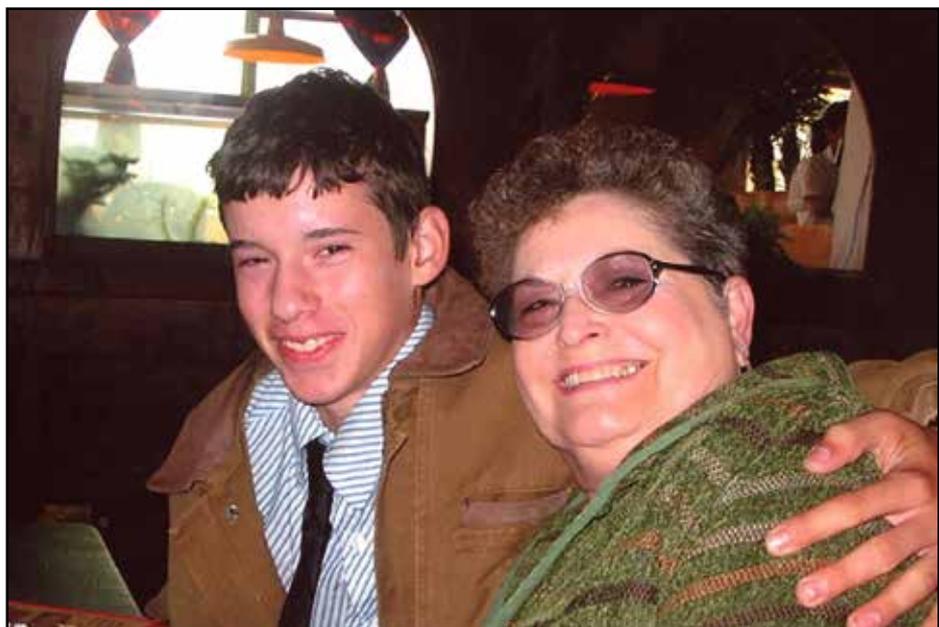




“I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer it or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.”

(unknown)









You are fighting a spiritual warfare, but with God in charge, you will be the victor. Satan has no power over the power of God's children. Don't let your guard down and conform to the world because Satan always is busy setting traps for you to fall into.

Always be prayful, start your day with prayer that God will strengthen and guide you, keep Him in your presence, at the end of your day, pray with thanksgiving, pray for those who cause you grief, pray for the less fortunate, pray for your family and their needs, pray for your school and its faculty, pray for your community, pray for your country and the leaders and lawmakers, pray for the youth that do not know the love of God, and if the situation presents itself to you to share with someone in need of that perfect love, you will be given the power of the Holy Spirit to share at that moment the plan of salvation, that Christ died on the cross for you and for them.





When I Say I'm a Christian

*When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I'm not shouting, "I am saved."
I'm whispering, "I was lost!"
This is why I chose this way.*

*When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I don't speak of this with pride.
I'm confessing that I stumble
and need someone to be my guide.*

*When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I'm not trying to be strong.
I'm professing that I'm weak
and pray for strength to carry on.*

*When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I'm not bragging of success.
I'm admitting I have failed
and cannot ever pay the debt.*

*When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I'm not claiming to be perfect,
my flaws are all too visible,
but God believes I'm worth it.*

*When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I still feel the sting of pain.
I have my share of heartaches,
which is why I seek His name.*

*When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I do not wish to judge.
I have no authority.
I only know I'm loved.*

Author Unknown

Pallbearers

Lesley Whisenant
Milton Lollar

Interment

Old Hardin Cemetery
Kountze, Texas



Broussard's
Established 1889

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