

# **Sean Michael Giffin**

August 24, 1994 - March 7, 2023

Celebrating the Life of  
**Sean Michael Giffin**

Wednesday, March 15, 2023 2:00 p.m.  
Broussard's Chapel  
Beaumont, Texas  
Pastor Nathan Cothen

*"Angels"*

by Robbie Williams

Welcome

*"How Great Thou Art"*

by Elvis Presley

Time of Remembrance

Message

Closing Prayer



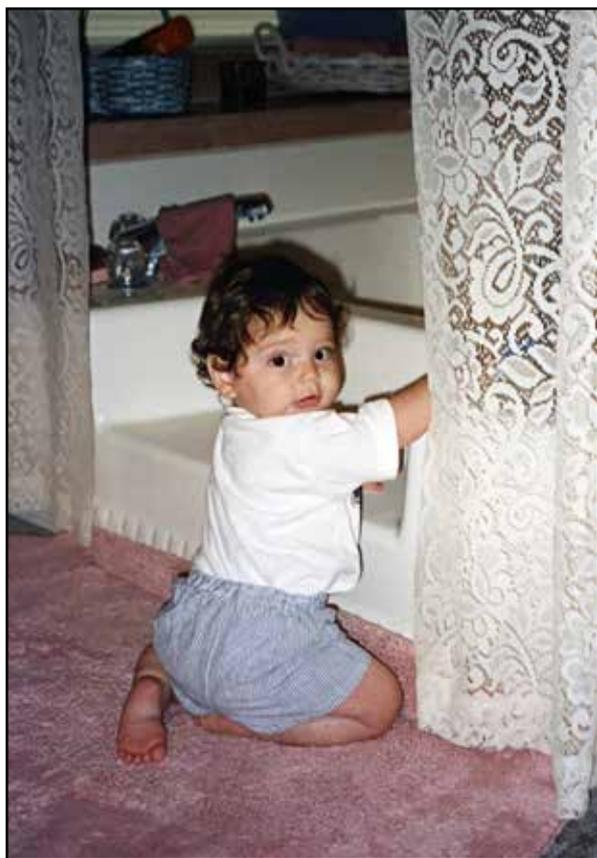
**Sean Michael Giffin** of Lakeway, Texas, died Tuesday, March 7, 2023. Sean was raised in Beaumont, Texas. He attended high school at Legacy Christian Academy and earned his BS degree from Texas A&M University. Postgraduation, Sean worked for Travis County as an Operations Specialist.

Sean's soft-spoken demeanor and loving compassion, coupled with a wry sense of humor and deep sense of loyalty to family and friends, will be missed by all.

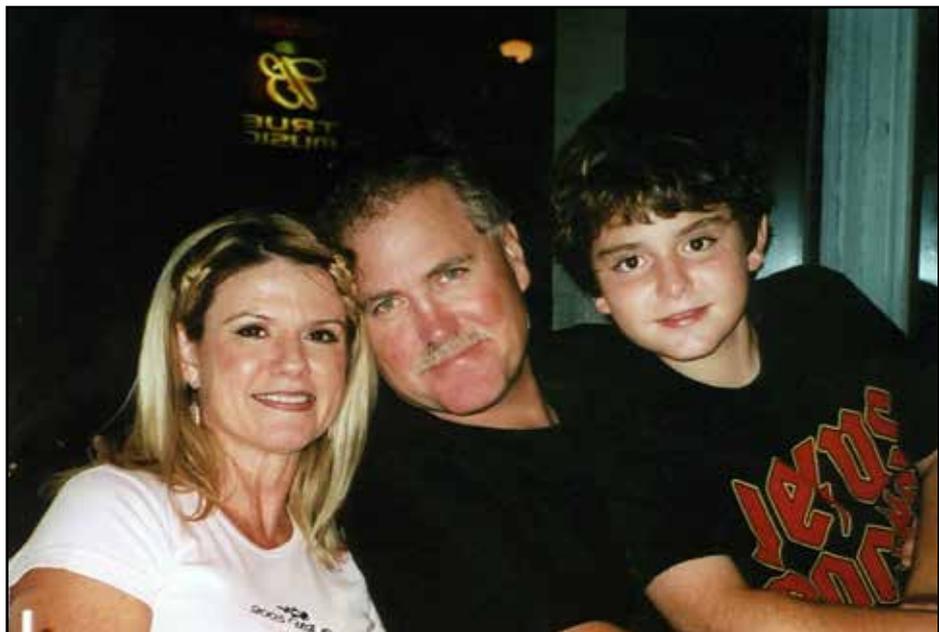
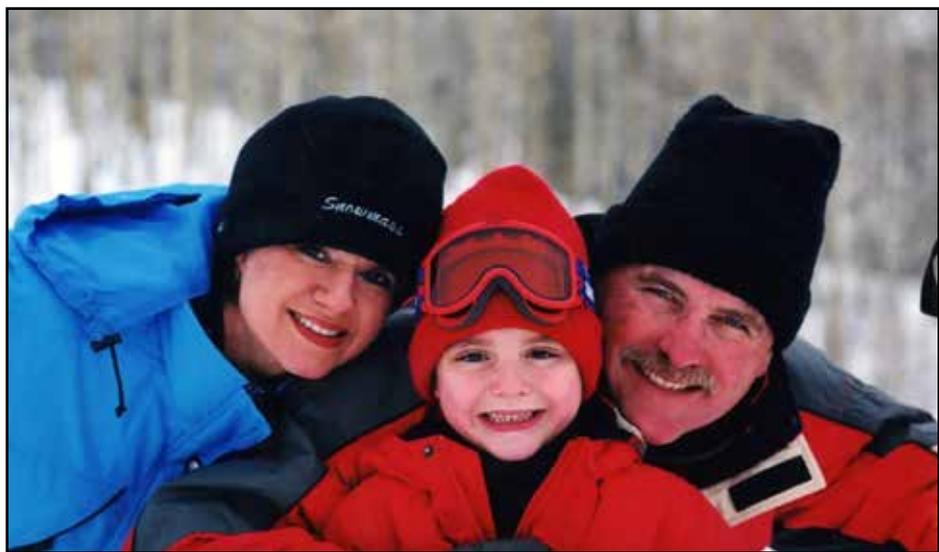
Sean's many hobbies included hunting and fishing, playing and collecting guitars, tennis, hiking, and photography.

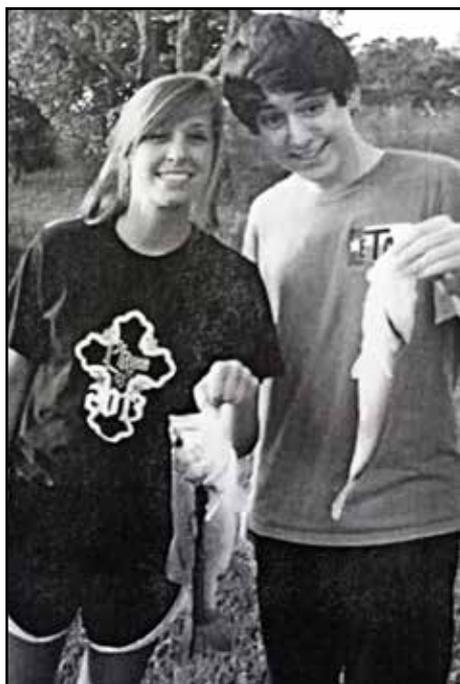
Sean is survived by his parents, Mike and Holly Giffin of Beaumont; Aunt Nina Vincent and husband, Johnny Vincent, of Bridge City; Uncle Philip Pearson of Bremerton, Washington; Aunts, Dixie Reynolds, Linda Hyder, and Connie Adams of Bridge City; and numerous cousins.

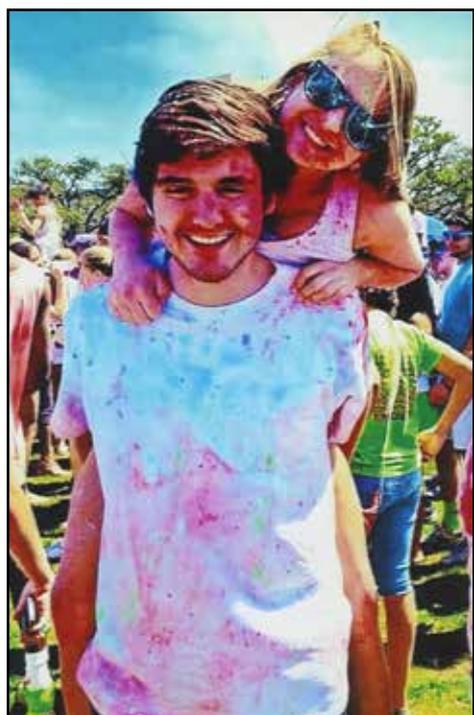
He was preceded in death by grandmothers, Norma Cardiff and Marie Giffin and a brother, Clinton.



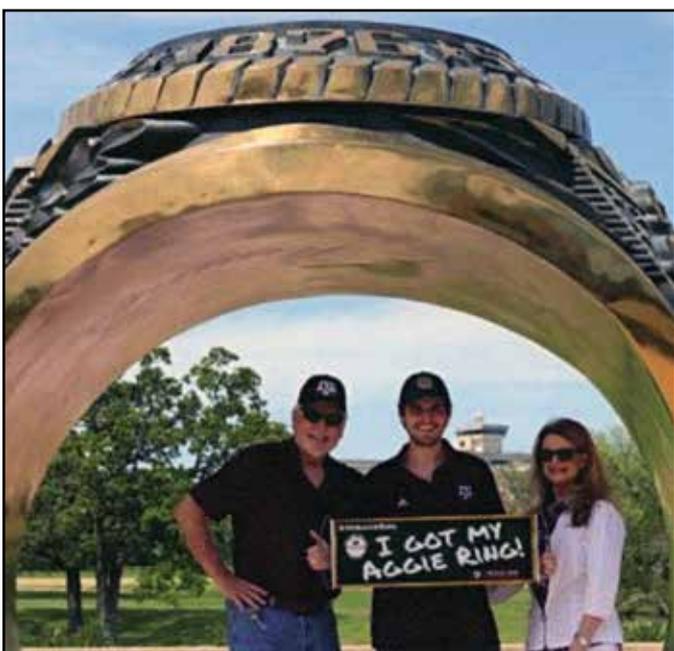


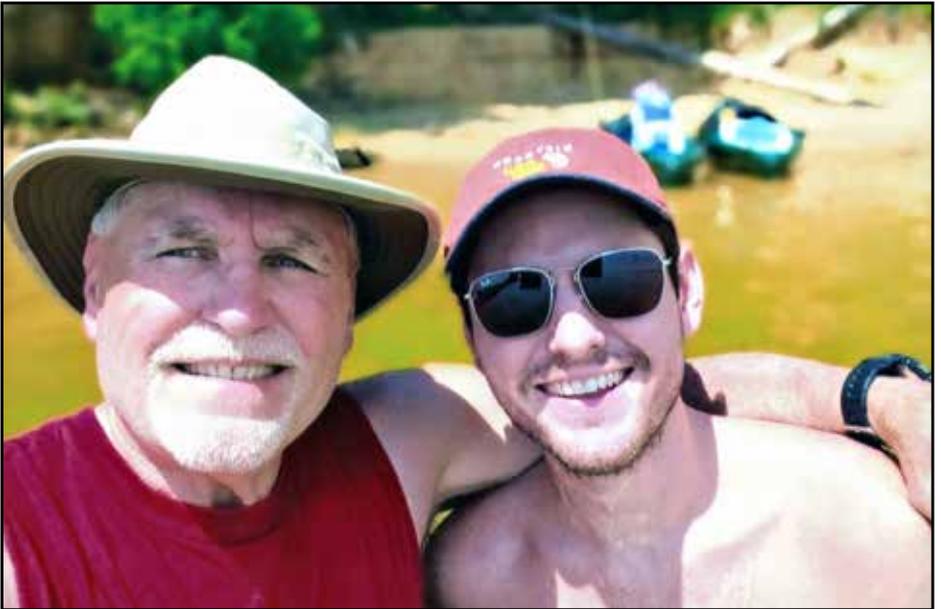
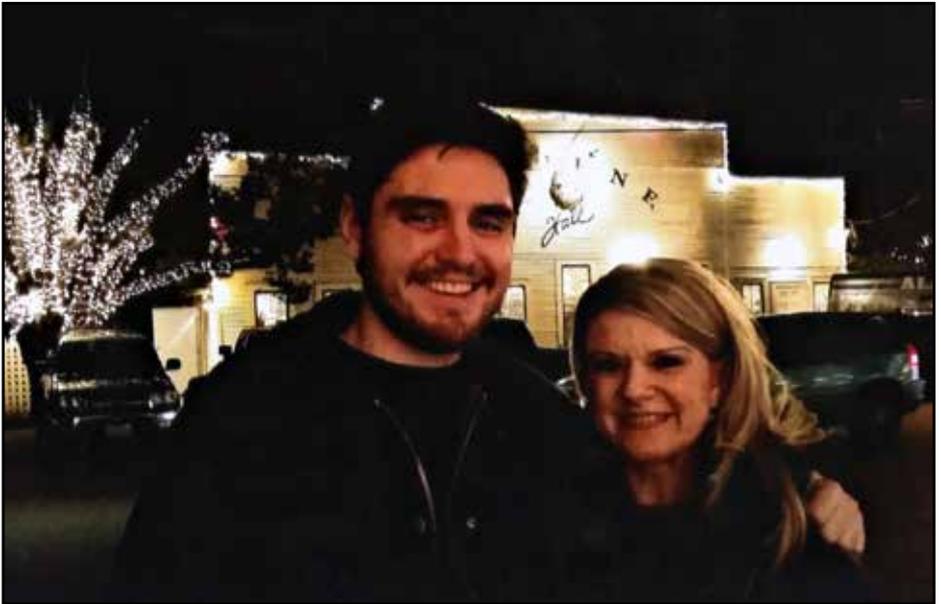












## **“I Am Standing Upon the Seashore”**

*I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side  
spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and  
starts for the blue ocean.*

*She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand  
and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of  
white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle  
with each other.*

*Then someone at my side says, “There, she is gone!”*

*“Gone where?” Gone from my sight. That is all.  
She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she  
was when she left my side, and she is just as able to  
bear her load of living freight to her destined port.  
Her diminished size is in me, not in him.*

*And just at the moment when someone at my side  
says, “There, she is gone.” There are other eyes  
watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up  
the glad shout: “Here he comes!”  
And that is dying.*

Poem by Henry Van Dyke

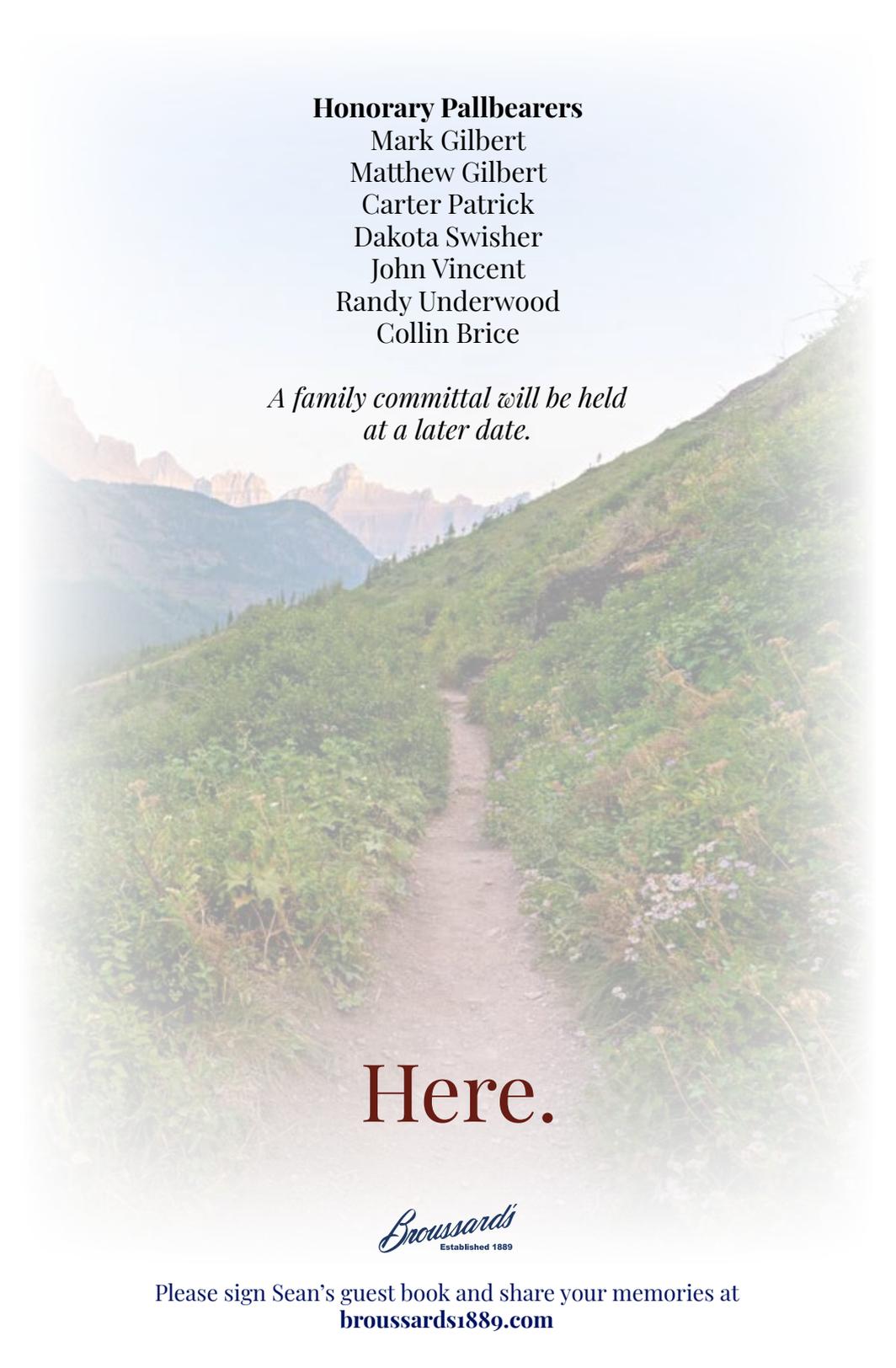




### **“When I Must Leave You”**

*When I must leave you for a little while  
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears  
And hug your sorrow to you through the years,  
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;  
And for my sake and in my name  
Live on and do all things the same,  
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,  
But fill each waking hour in useful ways,  
Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer  
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near;  
And never, never be afraid to die  
For I am waiting for you in the sky!*





**Honorary Pallbearers**

Mark Gilbert  
Matthew Gilbert  
Carter Patrick  
Dakota Swisher  
John Vincent  
Randy Underwood  
Collin Brice

*A family committal will be held  
at a later date.*

**Here.**

*Broussards*  
Established 1889

Please sign Sean's guest book and share your memories at  
[broussards1889.com](http://broussards1889.com)