



Brent Bohler

November 9, 1967 - May 20, 2023



Brent Bohler, 55, of Beaumont, died Saturday, May 20, 2023.

Brent was full of life, love, joy, and laughter. He was liked by everyone that met him. He loved cooking and hosting get togethers for family and friends quite often. He was the kind of guy that you could count on if you needed anything. He would give you the shirt off his back if you needed it, even if you were a stranger. He loved his Indian motorcycle and riding with that sense of freedom. He loved to joke around and found the humor in everything. He loved eating boiled crawfish with a deep passion, and even won a crawfish eating contest a couple years ago. He loved and cared for his family and always spent time with each

of them. Most of all, he loved his wife Lisa, his Darling Bride, with all of his heart and soul.

Brent was always willing to help with veteran fundraising events. He and Lisa attended “A Concert for Uncommon Valor” last year to help raise funds for a music video honoring Medal of Honor recipient, retired Army SSGT Don Jenkins. Brent was passionate about music and was making plans with a close friend to build a recording studio and provide sound for local events. Brent downplayed his time in the service, uncomfortable to have that kind of attention on him, but was always there to support other veterans in any way he possibly could. He understood the sacrifice made, and always wished he could do more. Being a part of different organizations that helped veterans was his way of continuing to serve.

Brent was always ready to give a positive word and a funny joke, usually in the same breath. He was ready to lighten the mood and make those around him feel safe and comfortable.

Music was a huge part of everything Brent did, whether it was riding or fishing, cooking or working around the house, the tunes were cranked.

Brent knew life was too short to wait around for something to happen, that’s why he was always on the move, always on the go.

He is survived by his wife, Lisa Bohler; children, James Bohler; and Kyle Bohler and his wife, Jennifer; Megan Bohler; grandchildren, Kayleigh, Barbie, Hadlee, Sandra Sasser and Joshua Sasser; mother, Nancy Reed; sister, Wendy Little and her husband, Scott Little, and their daughter, Paige; and brother, Clint Reed.



Lord, Thank You for blessing my path. I go without fear because when I fall, I will not be hurled down because You are the One who holds my hand and sustains me. Lord, during this motorcycle ride I have every confidence that I am safe with You, Amen.

Psalm 37:23-24







Another Biker Has Gone Down

I'm sorry friends that I can't be with you to celebrate today

If you're all gathered round and reading this,

I've probably passed away

but if I were there I'd tell you not to shed a tear or frown

I'd tell you just to simply say, another Biker has gone down.

If I were there I'd tell you that I had a wonderful life,

That I loved my kids and family and especially my wife.

I loved all my drinking buddies and all my life-long friends

I'd raise a toast to all of you, "May your party never end."

If I were there I'd tell you how I loved the the small blue highways

How I loved the curving mountain roads,

loved to ride the back-road byways.

And how I loved it "in the wind",

loved it when that engine rumbled,

and the biker friends who rode with me

and would help me when I stumbled.

You are amongst my dearest friends,

brothers and sisters of the road,

We've traveled many miles together, shared many heavy loads.

If I could be there, we'd laugh and share

the memories from our past,

and this gathering would be just one more tale,

another story, not our last.

But today I can't be with you,

except in your hearts and memory stores

So you'll have to laugh, lift a glass to me,

then let your engines roar.





Ridin' With My Bros

I often ride out solo
and the time alone I spend out there
helps me put things in perspective,
sorta clears clear the mental air.
But there's nothing like a fine, long ride
taken with my friends and brothers
to remind me of why I'm a Biker
why I need the support of others.
When we stop along the highway
in a friendly biker bar,
it's good to laugh and be with friends
who accept you for what you are.
When those nasty gremlins hit your bike,
and I promise you they will,
it's good to have a trusted friend
to help you over that hill.
When the day's ride is over
and we all sit around the fire
you share all your tall biker tales;
and no one calls you a liar.
So I'll take those solo rides I need
to keep my head screwed on,
but then I'll hook up with my Bros
and just keep on keepin' on.
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Gathering of Family & Friends

Friday, June 2, 2023

5:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Beaumont, Texas

Celebration of Brent's Life

Saturday, June 3, 2023 12:00 p.m.

5260 Margaret Lane

Beaumont, Texas

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium

Beaumont, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Boots Laced Up Foundation

987 CR 3031

Newton, Texas 75966

bootslacedup.org

Broussards
Established 1889

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