

Justin Mark Owens

September 23, 1982 - August 11, 2023

Celebrating the Life of

Justin Mark Owens

Saturday, August 19, 2023 2:30 p.m. Broussard's Chapel Beaumont, Texas

"I'm Going Home" by Chris Daughtry

Welcome and Invocation

A Life Remembered Reading of Obituary

Reading of Poem "God It Hurts"

Scripture & Prayer

Speaker Mr. Denny Ducker

"Beat You There" by Will Dempsey

Message Mr. David Babineaux

Remembrances

"Amazing Grace" by Carrie Underwood

Benediction

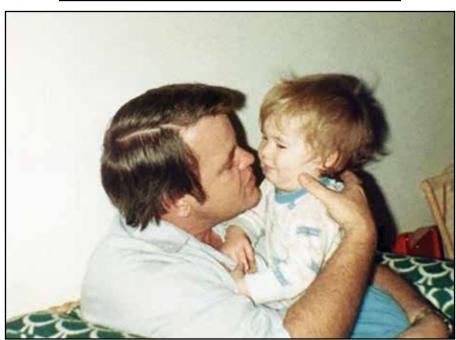


Justin Mark Owens, 40, of Beaumont, died Friday, August 11, 2023, at Baptist Hospitals of Southeast Texas, Beaumont. He was born on September 23, 1982, to Martha Jean Trahan Owens and Jerry Ray Owens, in Alexandria, Louisiana.

Survivors include his parents, Martha and Jerry Owens; children, Blake Owens and Hailey Owens; siblings, Sherry Babineaux and her husband, David; Monica McKee and her husband, Chris; and Jennifer Myers and her husband, Ernest; and nephews, Jeremy Mullins, Cody Babineaux, David Babineaux, Jr., Corey Myers, Chance Myers, and Cameron Myers.

He is preceded in death by his nephew, Michael Owens.















































Honorary Pallbearers

Jeremy Mullins
Cody Babineaux
David Babineaux, Jr.
Corey Myers
Chance Myers
Cameron Myers

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium Beaumont, Texas

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard him call: I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day, To laugh, to love, to work and play. Tasks left undone must stay that way; I found that place at the close of day. If my parting has left a void. Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a hug, a kiss; Ah yes, these things, I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much; Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch. Perhaps my time seems all too brief; Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now. He set me free

