



Shirley Ann Zurek Bryson
September 3, 1946 - January 10, 2024

Celebrating the Life of
Shirley Ann Jurek Bryson

Saturday, January 27, 2024 11:00 a.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Winnie, Texas

Reverend Dr. Larry Koslovsky

Opening Words

Prayer

"In the Garden"
by Alan Jackson

Obituary

Video

Sharing of Memories

"You Raise Me Up"
by Selah

Scripture

Message

"Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)"
Chris Tomlin

Prayer

Benediction

“Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)”

Amazing grace
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

My chains are gone
I've been set free
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy reigns
Unending love, amazing grace

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures

[2x]

My chains are gone
I've been set free
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy reigns
Unending love, amazing grace

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine
But God, Who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.
Will be forever mine.
You are forever mine.



Shirley Jurek Bryson, 77, of Winnie, died Wednesday, January 10, 2024. She was born on September 3, 1946, in San Antonio, to Hubert and Alice Hejtmanek Jurek.

Shirley grew up in the small community of South Houston. She attended Pasadena Brethren Church where she was part of a loving and supportive church family.

Shirley will be remembered for her artistic flair and her generous spirit. She truly cared about others and their struggles and tried to help whenever and however she could.

Shirley graduated from South Houston High School in 1964. She then attended San Jacinto College where she earned an Associate of Arts degree in Fine and Graphic Arts. She loved painting and unusual art objects. In college, she was President of the Art Club. After graduating, she worked at Lockheed Electronics at NASA Technical, flowcharting graphics for the moon shot and first rover. Other positions included Houston Pipeline Company, Turner Collie & Braden, Anadarko Petroleum Corporation, and PanCanadian Petroleum.

When she married John Bryson in 1979, she moved to Winnie, Texas. For several years, she was the President of the Chambers County American Cancer Society. She was active in the Methodist Church, fundraisers, and Bible School, as well as various community projects like Safari Park. She was Secretary and Treasurer of B & L Water Well Service Inc. where she was responsible for contracts, insurance, state reporting, regulations, permitting, etc. After her husband died in 2006, she was President/CEO, Secretary and Treasurer of B & L until 2020.

Hurricane Harvey flooded her house in 2017 with 19 inches of water and Tropical Storm Imelda in 2019 again flooded her house with 9 inches of water. The trauma from the floods caused PTSD whenever storms were forecast for the area. She was very grateful to cousin Ottmar Schimek and his crew for rebuilding her home after the floods.

Shirley was extremely grateful to have grown up in such a loving and close knit family clan as the Hejtmaneks. Not only did the family nurture each other but they included the in-laws' families as well. They were also able to keep in contact with relatives still living in Moravia in the Czech Republic. Shirley was preceded in death by her parents Hubert and Alice Jurek, loving husband John, sister Sandra Jurek, God-parents Ottmar and Martha Jane Schimek, and in-laws Harry Bryson, Jr. and Adelia Bryson Stelly. Survivors include her sister Karen Howery, sisters-in-law Beth Bryson and Suzie Ortego and her husband, Kenneth, nephew Ken Howery, nieces Shelly Tobey, Ashley Ortego, Amber Parker and her husband Grant, and Christina Howery and her husband John, great nieces Emma and Eden, and numerous cousins and other relatives.

Shirley will be loved and missed until we meet again.











by Rudyard Kipling

*If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too:
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;*

*If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same:
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;*

*If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss:
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'*

*If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much:
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!*













The Twenty-Third Psalm

*The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the
path of righteousness for His name's sake.
Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies.
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life; and I will dwell
in the house of the Lord forever.*

Pallbearers

Ottmar Schimek
Jimmy Huey
Kenneth Ortego
Jerry Phelps
Larry Hill
Stephen Huey

Interment

Fairview Cemetery
Winnie, Texas

Memorial Contributions

Hus Encampment c/o Susan Marek
1304 T H Johnson Drive
Taylor, Texas 76574

Broussard's
Established 1889

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