

Celebrating the Life of

Foyce Ruth Beaumont

Sunday, February 25, 2024 3:00 p.m. Broussard's Chapel Beaumont, Texas Brother Bruce Stinson

"One Day at a Time" by Christy Lane

Obituary

"Scars in Heaven" by Casting Crowns

Family Reflections

"The Other Side" by Lauren Alaina

Message of Comfort

"I Was Born to Serve the Lord" by Sego Brothers and Naomi

> Honorary Pallbearers Bennie Jacob Carl Richard Ethan David

*Joyce Ruth Duke Beaumont*, of Vidor, was born September 4, 1949, in Logansport, Louisiana, to Reverend Bennie Carlton and Willie Ruth Duke. On February 15, 2024, she went home.

Joyce was a woman of many talents. She was an accomplished piano player. In her seventy-four years on this earth, she left a shining example of what compassion, sacrifice and love should be.

She is preceded in death by her parents and her brother, Jerry Duke. She leaves behind to cherish her memory, her brother, Danny Duke (Karen) of Vidor; sisters, Vickie Rausch (Richard) of Port Neches; and Lillie Ramtahal (Ray) of Beaumont; son, Bennie White (Laurie) of Groves; and daughters, Gladys Fountain (Richard) of Buna; Lachelle White (Adam) and Crystal Sides, all of Vidor.

Joyce was a devoted grandmother and great-grandmother with fourteen grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.





## Proverbs 31:10-31

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard. She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms. She perceiveth that her merchandise

is good: her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are clothed with scarlet. She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant. Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the LORD, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

> **Committal** Broussard's Crematorium Beaumont, Texas

Broussards

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