

Thomas Hart Cobb

November 23, 1968 - March 26, 2024

Funeral Mass

Wednesday, April 3, 2024 11:00 a.m.

St. Anne Catholic Church

Beaumont, Texas

Processional

“Be Not Afraid”

GATHERING RITE

GREETING AND BLESSING OF THE BODY

As a reminder of Thomas’ Baptism, his urn has been sprinkled with Baptismal water. Then, a pall, recalling the white garment of his Baptism, is placed on the urn.

“If we have died with Christ, we are also to live with Christ in glory.”

Opening Prayer

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Wisdom 4:7-15

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 25

Response: *“To you, O Lord, I lift my soul.”*

Second Reading

Romans 8:31b-35, 37-39

Gospel Acclamation

Gospel Reading

Matthew 11:25-30

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

Response: *“Lord, hear our prayer.”*

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts	<i>“I Am the Bread of Life”</i>
Eucharistic Acclamations	Holy, Holy, Holy Mystery of Faith Great Amen
Communion Rite	The Lord’s Prayer Sign of Peace Lamb of God
Communion	<i>“Here I Am, Lord”</i>
Meditation	<i>“Christ, Be Our Light”</i>
Prayer After Communion	

FINAL COMMENDATION

Invitation of Prayer

Song of Farewell:

PRESIDER: Saints of God, come to his aid. Hasten to meet him angels of the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

PRESIDER: May Christ, who called you, take you to Himself, and may the angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

PRESIDER: Eternal rest grant unto him, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon him.

ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HIS SOUL AND PRESENT HIM TO GOD THE MOST HIGH.

Prayer of Commendation

PROCESSION TO PLACE OF COMMITTAL

Recessional *“On Eagle’s Wings”*



Thomas Hart Cobb passed away on March 26, 2024, in Beaumont, Texas at the age of 55. Born on November 23, 1968, to Amelie Suberbielle Cobb and the Honorable Howell Cobb, Tom was raised in Beaumont, attended All Saints Episcopal School and Monsignor Kelly High School and graduated from Stephen F. Austin State University. After living in Washington, DC for several years, he returned to Beaumont where he lived until his passing.

Tom never met a stranger. With his beaming smile and big laugh, he was characterized by his dedication to others as a devoted and loyal friend. Tom could make a simple errand a hilarious adventure, sprinkled with laughter and a little silliness. But Tom’s capacity for caring and empathy for others was immeasurable. His gentle soul made him a calming presence to those in a time of need, and he shared his love deeply and profoundly.

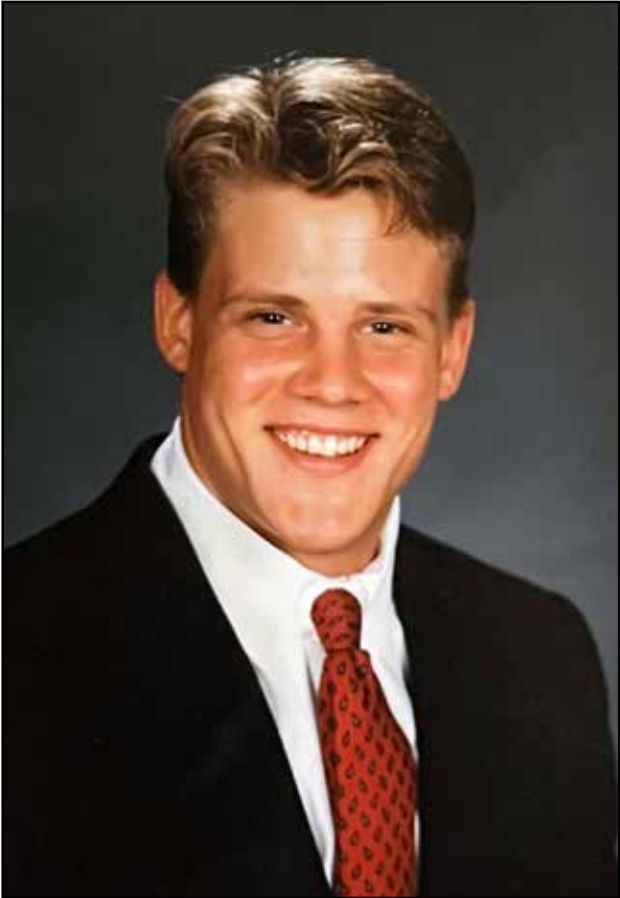
Tom’s greatest joy was being a father, which gave meaning and definition to his life. His favorite pastime was traveling with his crew to natural places near and far, as often as they could trailblaze new adventures, big

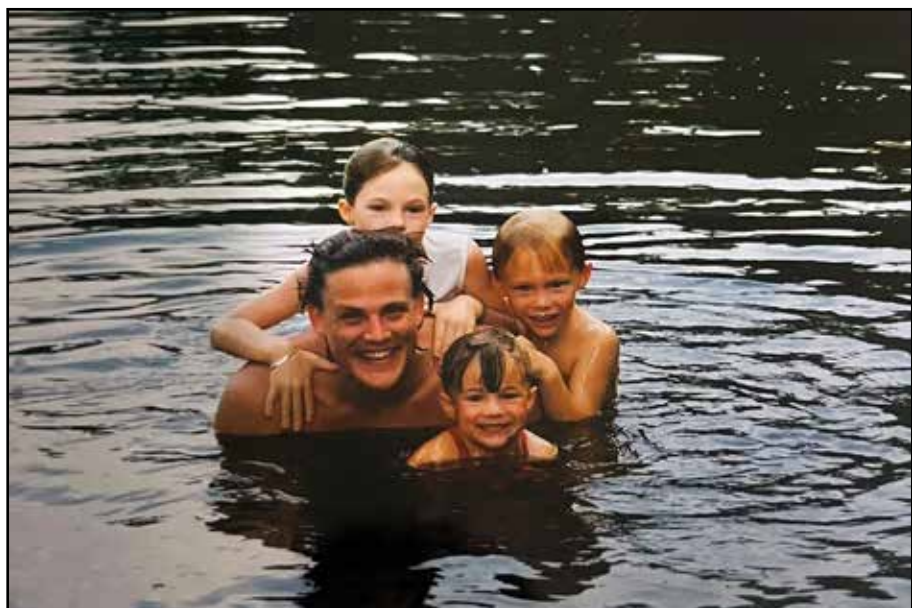
and small. He highly valued the concept of “childlike joy” and as such, was able to see the innate beauty in just about everything and everyone around him.

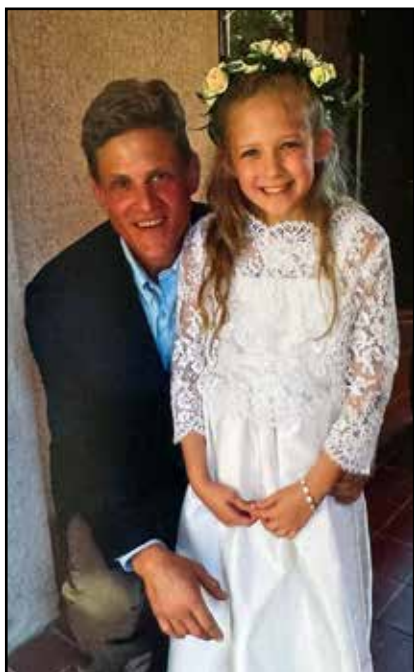
He is survived by his wife, Meghan Cobb, and his four children, Kate, Jackson, Georgia, and Tucker Cobb. Tom was blessed to have three stepchildren, Austin, Ava, and Luke. He is also survived by his mother, Amelie, and siblings, Catherine (David) Cook of Beaumont, Mary Ann (Ray) Walton of Fredericksburg, Caroline (Jimmy) Ervin of Washington, DC, and John (Monica) Cobb of Beaumont, and his sister-in-law Bonnie Cobb of Beaumont.

He is preceded in death by his father and by his brother, Howell Cobb III.

Tom was part of a large and loving family and was adored by his many nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, and cousins.

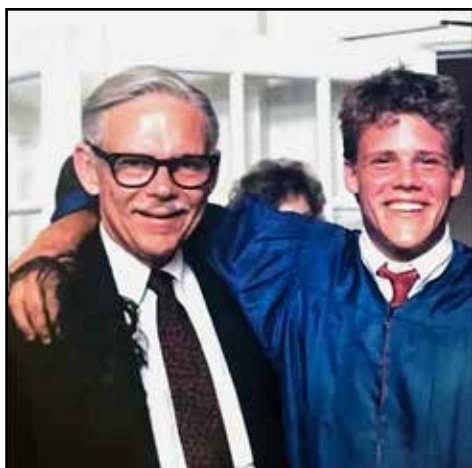
















From the song “That’s My Job” by Conway Twitty:

*“That’s my job, That’s what I do
Everything I do is because of you
To keep you safe with me
That’s my job you see
Everything I do is because of you
To keep you safe with me”*





The Story of the Chinese Farmer

A farmer and his son had a beloved horse who helped the family earn a living. One day, the horse ran away and their neighbours exclaimed, “Your horse ran away, what terrible luck!” The farmer replied, “Maybe so, maybe not.”

A few days later, the horse returned home, leading a few wild horses back to the farm as well. The neighbours shouted out, “Your horse has returned, and brought several horses home with him. What great luck!” The farmer replied, “Maybe so, maybe not.”

Later that week, the farmer’s son was trying to break one of the horses and she threw him to the ground, breaking his leg. The neighbours cried, “Your son broke his leg, what terrible luck!” The farmer replied, “Maybe so, maybe not.”

A few weeks later, soldiers from the national army marched through town, recruiting all boys for the army. They did not take the farmer’s son, because he had a broken leg. The neighbours shouted, “Your boy is spared, what tremendous luck!” To which the farmer replied, “Maybe so, maybe not. We’ll see.”

It is really impossible to tell whether anything that happens is good or bad.

You never know what the consequences of misfortune or good fortune will be, as only time will tell the whole story.

Things may look great at the start, but over time it may not become what you had imagined it to be. Similarly, you feel bad about something but someday it could be one of the best things that happened to you.

Everything changes. The universe is ever changing. There is no room for judgement, for nothing is truly black and white.”



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Celebrant	Reverend D. Stephen McCrate
Urn Bearer	Howell Cobb
Gift Bearers	Elizabeth, William & Emily Ervin, Olivia & Howell Cobb
Lectors	John Cobb, Caroline Cobb Ervin, Mary Ann Cobb Walton
Organist	Dr. Scott Feldhausen
Cantor	Roger Bemis

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Committal

Cobb Family Lot in Magnolia Cemetery
Beaumont, Texas
Reverend Tara Thompson

Memorial Contributions

CASA of Southeast Texas, Inc.
2449 Calder Avenue
Beaumont, Texas 77702



Please sign Thomas' guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com