



*Jennifer Tumuso Bonner*  
May 5, 1979 - April 16, 2024

Celebrating the Life of  
*Jennifer Tumuso Bonner*

Sunday, April 21, 2024, 3:00 p.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Beaumont, Texas

Opening Prayer

Bob Patton

Obituary

Jo Crowder

*"Go Rest High on That Mountain"*

by Vince Gill

Eulogy and Remembrances

Micah Patton

*"Have I Told You Lately"*

by Rod Stewart

The Dash Poem

Rachel Patton

Scripture Reading and Message

Bob Patton

Closing Prayer

Bob Patton

*"Lead Me Home"*

by Jamey Johnson



**Jennifer Bonner**, 44, of Lumberton, died Tuesday, April 16, 2024, surrounded by family. Jennifer was born May 5, 1979, in Beaumont, to Kay Fumuso and Albert Fumuso. Jennifer grew up in Beaumont and graduated from Central High School in 1998.

Full of energy and always ready to go at a moment's notice Jennifer developed a love for being outdoors at an early age. Whether it was neighborhood fun and games, nights at the little ballpark, trips to Lake Tejas, time spent with her cousins at "Maw Maw's" house in Nederland, Texas, or countless trips to the family hunting lease in Bandera, Texas, she simply loved being outside with her friends and family. While at Central High School, Jennifer also was student at Taylor Career and Technology Center where she learned about cosmetology and obtained her Cosmetology License prior to graduating. After graduation she began her career as a hairstylist on On Stage in Beaumont. In 2002, Jennifer and her longtime friend, Carissa Wheeler, decided to leave On Stage and open their own salon, and then Creative Images in Lumberton was born. She and Carissa owned and operated Creative Images until 2018.

On October 7, 2000, her love story began when she married the love of her life, David Bonner. When she married David, Jennifer became stepmother to Trace Bonner, which she loved and helped raise as if he was her own. Jennifer and David welcomed Averie in April of 2003 and a short 17 months later Broc in September of 2004. She loved all three of her children unconditionally and taught them the importance of always putting forth their best effort and most importantly how to be independent. Aside from raising her kids, she also loved her kid's friends. Whether it was Trace's, Averie's, or Broc's friends they all knew that "Mrs. Jennifer" would always be there if they needed something. From cheerleading competitions to Friday night football games, baseball games and track meets she devoted her life to her kids and was always their biggest cheerleader. They always knew she would be there with cow bell or fat head in hand yelling at the top of her lungs cheering them on in whatever it was they were doing. And if you knew Jennifer the top of her lungs was LOUD!!!

Those that knew Jennifer will remember her as a loving dear friend, the life of the party, someone who never meet a stranger a strong-willed determined person that would do anything for anybody and one that when she put her mind to something she was unstoppable.

Survivors include her husband of 23 years, David Bonner; son, Trace Bonner and daughter in-law, Lindsey Bonner, both of Mont Belvieu, Texas; grandson, Bowen Bonner of Mont Belvieu, Texas; daughter, Averie Bonner of Lumberton, Texas; son, Broc Bonner of Lumberton, Texas; father, Albert Fumuso and mother, Kay Fumuso, both of Beaumont, Texas; sister, Nicole Cheramie of Port Bolivar, Texas; sister, Brandi Fumuso of Burke, Virginia; brother, Marc Fumuso of Beaumont, Texas; mother in-law, Marcia Mougia of Lumberton, Texas, and multiple nieces and nephews.

She is preceded in death by her grandmother (Maw Maw), Katherine Welch and grandfather (Paw Paw), Vernon Welch of Nederland, Texas and grandmother, (Nina) Gertrude Fumuso Lombardo and grandfather, Albert Fumuso Sr. of Beaumont, Texas.























## The Dash by Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak  
at the funeral of a friend  
He referred to the dates on the tombstone  
from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth  
and spoke the following date with tears,  
but he said what mattered most of all  
was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time  
that they spent alive on earth.  
And now only those who loved them  
know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own --  
the cars...the house...the cash.  
What matters is how we live and love  
and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard.  
Are there things you'd like to change?  
For you never know how much time is left  
that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough  
to consider what's true and real,  
and always try to understand  
the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger  
and show appreciation more,  
and love the people in our lives  
like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect  
and more often wear a smile,  
remembering this special dash  
might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read  
with your life's actions to rehash,  
would you be proud of the things they say  
about how you spent YOUR dash?

## **Pallbearers**

Matt White  
Caleb Cook  
Ryan Erickson  
Dalton Borne  
Alex Cheramie  
Jake Cheramie

## **Family Graveside Service**

Welch Cemetery  
Henderson, Texas

## **Memorial Contributions**

The Leukemia & Lymphoma Society  
Donate online at [lls.org](http://lls.org)  
April 21<sup>st</sup> is AML World Awareness Day



*Broussards*  
Established 1889

Please sign Mrs. Bonner's guest book and share your memories at  
[broussards1889.com](http://broussards1889.com)