

John Keith Stanley

May 21, 1958 - April 6, 2024

Celebrating the Life of
John Keith Stanley
Wednesday, April 17, 2024 2:00 p.m.
High Island Methodist Church
High Island, Texas

Words of Grace and Greeting
Reverend Valerie Hudson

Obituary

“Amazing Grace”

Prayer

Lord’s Prayer

Old Testament Scripture: Psalm 23

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

New Testament Scripture: 1 Peter 1:3-9
Eva Gail Riley

Message

Reverend Valerie Hudson

A Time of Remembering

“How Great Thou Art”

Closing Prayer

Dismissal with Blessing

Recessional



John Keith Stanley, 65, of High Island, died Saturday, April 6, 2024, at Houston Methodist Clear Lake Hospital. He was born May 21, 1958, in Thibodaux, Louisiana, to Betty Jane Knott Stanley and John Herbert Stanley.

John Keith Stanley is the proud owner of Cottontail Express. Keith loves trucks and drives them all over the United States. He dreams of having a trucking company, and he is one of a kind when it comes to trucking. “Drive along, babe. I will see you when it’s my time. Take my heart with you.” Your wife, Weng.

Survivors include his wife, Rowena Stanley; children, Hollie Guerra and husband, Juan; Brian Stanley and girlfriend, Bonnie; Elizabeth Stanley; Tye Stanley and fiancé, April; and Caleb Stanley; grandchildren, Chole Stanley, Logan Stanley, Brooklyn Stanley, Brayden Stanley, Kaylie Stanley, and Brian Stanley, Jr.; brother, Hal Barrow and wife, Tina; niece, Taylor Hyde; nephew, Justin Barrow; and great-nephew, Tucker Hyde.

He is preceded in death by his parents and his stepfather, Reuben Barrow, Jr.







“And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.”

Matthew 25:40







*“Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.”
“In my Father’s house are many mansions: if it were not so,
I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.”
“And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive
you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.”*

John 14:1-3



“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.”

“And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.”



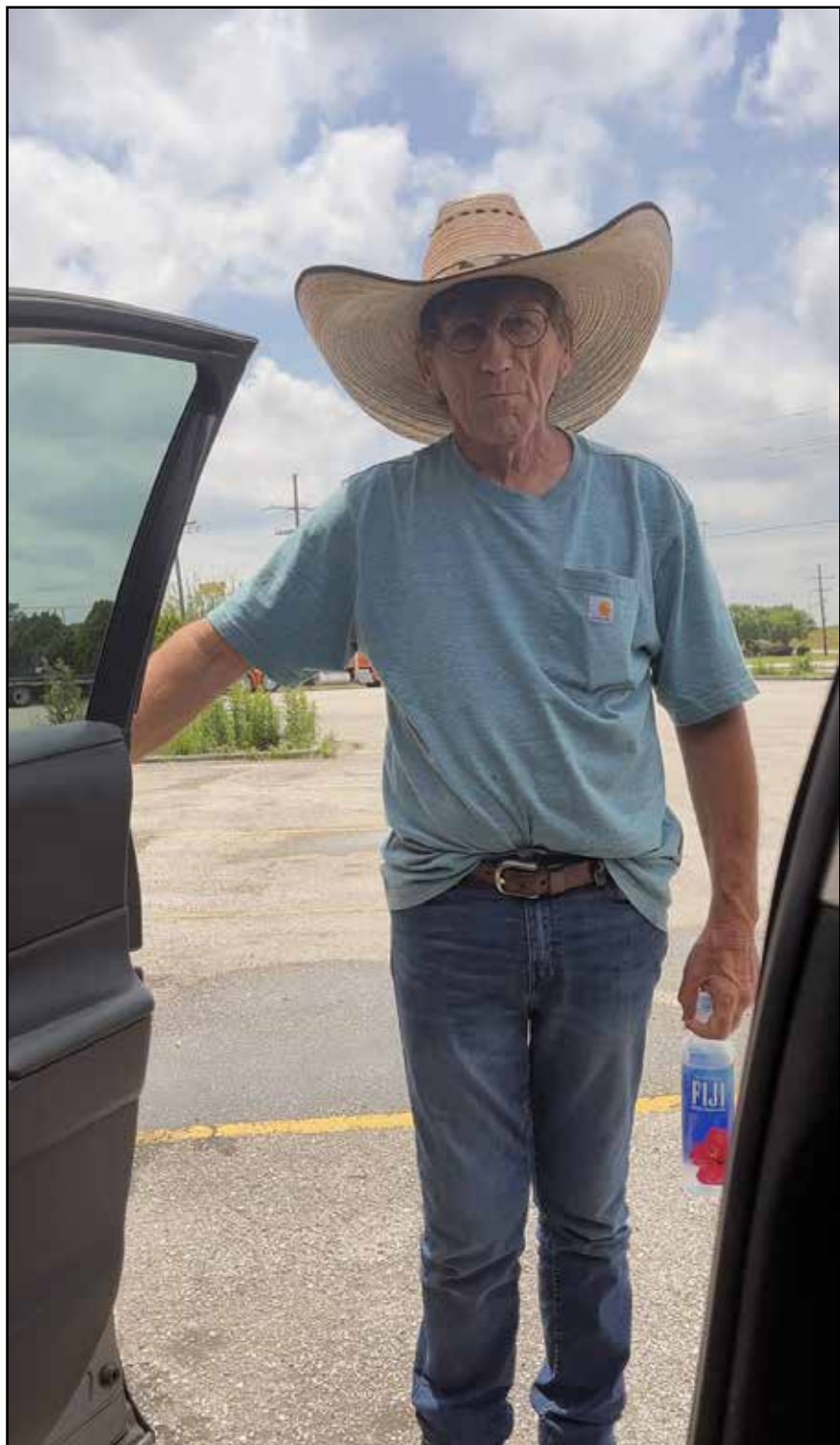


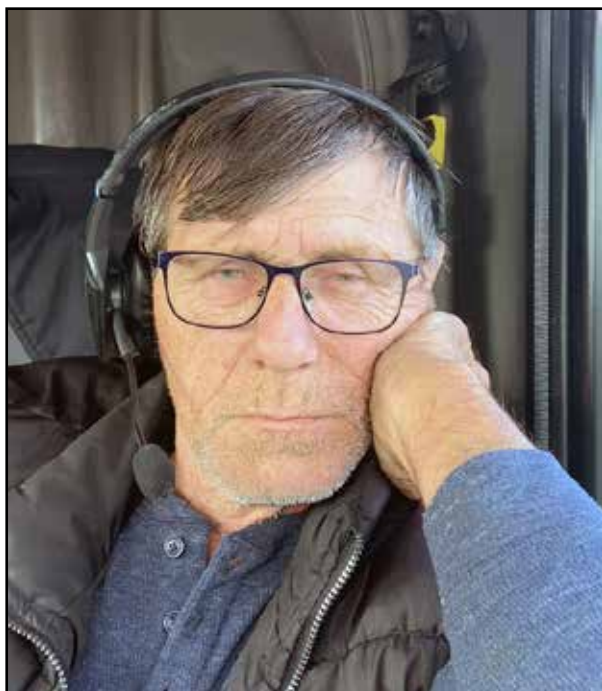
“And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning, and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.”

“He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.”

Revelation 21:4-7









*“Give, and it shall be given unto you;
good measure, pressed down, and shaken together,
and running over, shall men give into your bosom.*

*For with the same measure that ye mete withal
it shall be measured to you again”.*

Luke 6:38



Pallbearers

Justin Barrow
Brian Stanley
Juan Guerra
George Leger
Hal Barrow
Wayne Wilkinson
Tye Stanley
Haden Stanley

Honorary Pallbearers

Jeremiah Diflicia
Trent Misener
Jessie Misener
Keith Eddy
Perry Stelly

Interment

High Island Cemetery
High Island, Texas

Memorial Contributions

St. Matthew's United Methodist Church
1308 Weeks Avenue
High Island, Texas 77623

Broussards
Established 1889

Please sign Mr. Stanley's guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com