



***Dennis Walter McDonald***  
July 30, 1932 - May 1, 2024

Celebrating the Life of  
***Dennis Walter McDonald***  
Sunday, May 5, 2024 5:00 p.m.  
Wildwood Community Methodist Church  
Village Mills, Texas  
Reverend David Foster

**Military Honors**  
by Southeast Texas Veterans Group

***“Why Me, Lord”***  
by Kris Kristofferson

**Obituary and Opening Prayer**

**Scripture Reading**  
James, Chapter 2

**Message of Comfort**

**Closing Prayer**

***“On the Road Again”***  
by Willie Nelson

**I Corinthians 13**

*If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.*



**Dennis Walter McDonald**, 91, of Village Mills, died Wednesday, May 1, 2024. He was born on July 30, 1932, in Galveston, to Margurite Pix McDonald and Augustus E. McDonald. Dennis proudly served his country in the United States Army.

He lived in Wildwood for over thirty years and was a member of Wildwood/Village Mills Methodist Church. Dennis was an avid golf player. He started playing golf in Jr. High School and could be found most days out on the golf course at Wildwood.

Survivors include his special friend, Carol Huff of Village Mills; children, Don Bolton and his wife, Beth, of Elkhart; Donna “Lynn” Bender of Wildwood; and Patricia Padon-Forester and her husband, Don, of Houston; and multiple grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren. He is preceded in death by his parents, Margurite and Augustus McDonald; wife, Inez McDonald; and sister, Susie McDonald.



















**Book of James Chapter 2 Verse 12**

*What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works?.. Not pronouncements from a mountaintop, but a hand reaching out. The Book of James, a brother's voice, weathered and wise. It cracks open favoritism like a brittle pod, exposes the hollowness of empty words. Faith, says James, isn't a museum display, a collection of beliefs gathering dust. It's a calloused hand extended, a fire kindled to warm the shivering. The rain falls on the just and unjust, but true faith builds an ark, not just a flimsy shelter for oneself. It speaks of a world where deeds demonstrate the belief, where religion isn't a fine garment worn only on Sundays. It's the widow's tears dried; the orphan's empty stomach filled. James' words, a desert wind whipping away complacency, urging a faith that acts, a love that mends, a light that pierces the deepest dark.*

**Pallbearers**

Judah Herndon  
James Heater  
Mike Armstrong  
Austin Marshall  
George Kemp  
Pete McElroy

**Honorary Pallbearers**

Dixon Conn  
Mark Lee  
Dan Jeans  
Sal Saldano

**Committal**

Broussard's Crematorium  
Beaumont, Texas

**Memorial Contributions**

H.O.W.  
2509 Cable Street  
Beaumont, Texas 77703

*Broussard's*  
Established 1889

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