

God Is Faithful To His Chosen

God is faithful to His chosen
In His dealings every day,
Both in judgment and in mercy,
All along the pilgrim way.

*New each morning are His mercies
And His faithfulness so great;
His compassions fail us never
If before His throne we wait.*

God is faithful, souls to welcome
To His fellowship of love,
Where there's peace and love abounding
Till they reach their home above.



John Culver

Date of Birth: March 9, 1926 – Henderson County, Kentucky

Entered the Ministry: September 1947

Date of Death: September 25, 2020, New Waverly, Texas

In Loving Memory of

John William Culver

March 9, 1926 - September 25, 2020

Services

1:00 PM, October 1, 2020

Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home

Officiating

John's Fellow Ministers

Interment

11:30 AM, October 3, 2020

Owensboro Memorial Gardens

Owensboro, Kentucky

Survivors

Lois Culver, sister

Alma Sue Culver, sister

Nell Culver, sister-in-law

Many Special Nieces and Nephews

Preceded in Death

Fagan and Idell Culver, parents

Amiel Culver, brother

Carl Culver, brother

Frances Bradley, sister

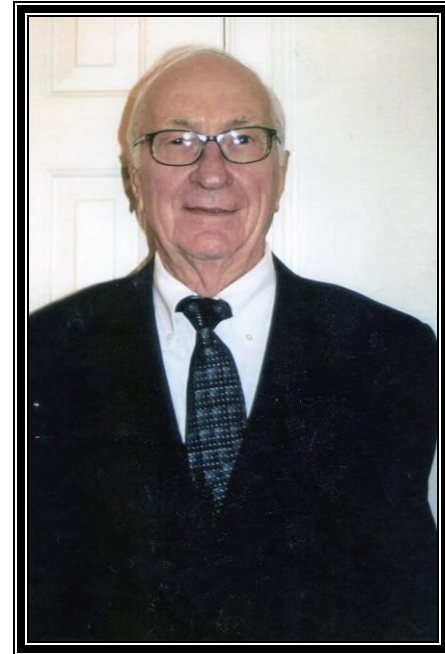
Anna Weigand, sister

Effie Garrett, sister

In Loving Memory

John William Culver

March 9, 1926 - September 25, 2020



"Hometown Traditions...Hometown Values"

10129 FM 1097 West

Willis, TX 77318

936.890.0454

www.shmfh.com

John's Coworkers

404. There Is No Gain

There is no gain but by a loss:
 Thus Jesus taught, who bore the cross;
 A corn of wheat, to multiply,
 Must fall into the ground and die;
 Oh, should a soul alone remain,
 When it a hundredfold may gain?

Who saves his life or cross would shun
 Loses ten thousand, holding one;
 And he who fain his life would spare,
 Keeps from the multitude their share.
 Oh, who can hear the needy cry
 And yet refuse in love to die?

Wherever you ripe fields behold,
 Waving to God their sheaves of gold,
 Be sure some corn of wheat has died,
 Some faithful life been crucified;
 Someone has suffered, wept and
 prayed,
 And fought hell's legions undismayed.

1947-1948	KY	Taylor Wood
1948-1949	KY	Murray Keene
1949-1950	KY	Taylor Wood
1950-1951	KY	Harry Raw
1951-1952	KY	Harry Wilson
1952-1953	KY	Harry Wilson
1953-1954	KY	Taylor Wood
1954-1955	SC	Arthur Benton
1955-1956	GA	Hubert Childers
1956-1957	SC	Arthur Benton
1957-1958	NC	Wm Lewis
1958-1959	NC	Horace Burgess
1959-1960	NC	Sam Charlton
1960-1961	LA	Lonzo Nealon
1961-1962	LA	Jack Mulkey
1962-1963	LA	Jack Mulkey
1963-1964	LA	Wm Updegrave
1964-1965	LA	Clarence Mounce
1965-1966	LA	Raymond Shook & Clarence Mounce
1966-1967	LA	Clarence Mounce
1967-1968	LA	Albert Sexton
1968-1969	LA	Peter Hunter
1969-1970	LA	Peter Hunter
1969-1970	AL	Murhl Howland
1970-1971	AL	Murhl Howland
1971-1972	AL	Stanley March
1972-1973	AL	Charles Thain
1973-1974	AL	Dorne Garner
1974-1975	LA	Luther Raine
1975-1976	SC	Steve Blubaugh
1976-1977	SC	Ray Miller
1977-1978	SC	Montie Sanders
1978-1979	SC	Rupert Dorne
1979-1980	SC	Rupert Dorne
1980-1981	SC	Allen Riley

John's Coworkers

1981-1982	SC	Kelvin Mayer
1982-1983	AR	Jim Brown
1983-1984	AR	Dennis Wilhoit
1984-1985	TN	Bobby Sylvia
1985-1986	TN	Gary Myers
1986-1987	TN	Don Barber
1987-1988	TN	Sam McCracken
1988-1989	TN	Don Barber
1989-1990	TN	Joel Whitley
1990-1991	MO	Murray Keene
1991-1992	MO	Don Smith
1992-1993	MO	Jon Platte
1993-1994	MO	Eric White
1994-1995	MO	Roland Davis
1995-1996	MO	Eric White
1996-1997	MO	Charles Lauchner
1997-1998	MO	Leslie Olsen
1999-2001	MO	Randy Satterfield
2001-2002	MO	Randy Satterfield
2003-2003	TX	Ira Hobbs
2003-2004	TX	LaRon Branson
2004-2005	TX	Kevin Naillieux
2005-2006	TX	Kenion Coleman
2006-2007	TX	Carl Hamilton
2007-2008	TX	LaRon Branson
2008-2009	TX	Kevin Naillieux & Marcus Bobb
2009-2010	TX	Ray Hoffman & Doug Murray
2010-2011	TX	Duane Topinka
2011-2012	TX	Loren Quick
2012-2013	TX	Tom Davis
2013-2014	TX	Duane Topinka
2014-2015	TX	Dale DeRaad
Oct 2015	TX	Pecan Grove Sr. Residence

224. O Jesus, I Have Promised

O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend.
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the
pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear.
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend

276. Precious Thought

Precious thought, my Father
knoweth;
In His love I rest,
For whate'er my Father doeth
Must be always best.
Well I know the Heart that
planneth
Naught but good for me;
Joy and sorrow interwoven—
Love in all I see.

Precious thought, my Father
knoweth,
Careth for His child,
Biddeth me to nestle closer,
When the storm beats wild.
Though my earthly hopes be
shattered,
And the teardrops fall,
Yet He is Himself my solace—
Yea, my All in all!

Sweet to tell Him all He knoweth,
Roll on Him the care,
Cast upon Him all the burden
That I cannot bear;
Then, without a care oppressing,
Simply to lie still,
Giving thanks to Him for all
things,
Since it is His will.

Oh, to trust Him, then, more fully!
Just to simply move
In the conscious, calm enjoyment
Of the Father's love,
Knowing that life's chequered
pathway
Leadeth to His rest,
Satisfied the way He taketh
Must be always best.