



Beatriz Flores- Gaytan

July 29, 1933 - December 18, 2008

Flores- Gaytan

Beatriz Flores- Gaytan, born July 29, 1933 in Mexico passed away Thursday, December 18, 2008, at the age of 75 years. Beatriz is survived by: only child her daughter, Amalia Garza; granddaughters, Erika Cristo and Patty Dewitt; great grandchildren, Alexandria and L.J. and numerous other family members and friends. A message from all of us to MaMá: for listening and caring, for giving and sharing, for always being there. THANK YOU.

Services

Visitation will begin Sunday, December 21, 2008 at Mission Park Funeral Chapels North at 5:00 PM with a Rosary to be recited at 7:00 PM. The Funeral Mass will be celebrated Monday, December 22, 2008 at St. Gregory the Great Catholic Church at 10:00 AM with interment to follow at Mission Burial Park North.

~I Am Home In Heaven~

I am home in Heaven, dear ones; oh, so happy and so bright! There is perfect joy and beauty in this everlasting light. All the pain and grief is over, every restless tossing passed; I am now at peace forever, Safely home in Heaven at last. Did you wonder I so calmly Trod the valley of death? Oh! But Jesus' love illuminated every dark and fearful glade. And He came Himself to meet me in that way so hard to tread; And with Jesus' arm to lean on, could I have one doubt or dread? Then you must not grieve so sorely, For I love you dearly still, Try to look beyond the earth's shadows, Pray to trust our Father's will. There

is work still waiting for you. When that work is all completed, He will gently call you home; Oh the rapture of that meeting, Oh, the joy to see you come.

Estoy en mi hogar en el Cielo

Queridos míos, Estoy en mi hogar en el Cielo; ¡Todo es luz y felicidad! Hay perfecto júbilo y belleza en esta luz sin final. Todo el dolor y sufrimiento se termina, cada inquietud pasa; estoy finalmente en paz eterna, al fin seguro en mi hogar en el Cielo. ¿Podrías imaginarte que caminé en calma por el Valle de Muerte? El amor de Jesús iluminó la oscuridad y el miedo. Él en persona vino a recibirme en ese pesado andar; ¿En los brazos de Jesús reposando, que duda o angustia pudiera tener? No sufran por mí, porque aun los sigo amando; traten de ver más allá de las sombras de este mundo, oren confiando en los designios de nuestro Padre. Todavía hay cosas por hacer. Cuando esa jornada este completa; con su amor, Él los llamará a este hogar. O, La ruptura del encuentro, O, el júbilo de verlos venir.