



## Tina Sapp

September 27, 1924 - December 20, 2008

~GOD'S GARDEN~

God looked down upon this earth

And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you

And lifted you to rest.

He knew that you were suffering

He knew you were in pain

He knew that you would never

Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough

And the hills were hard to climb.

So He closed your weary eyelids

And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you

But you didn't go alone

For part of us went with you

The day God called you home.

Tina Sapp passed away December 20th 2008 at the age of 84, after fighting a ten year battle with Parkinson's Disease after moving to San Antonio Texas to live near her daughter. She was born and raised in Harbin, China. She graduated from a private English high school and completed a secretarial

program. She married Roy L. Sapp a soldier in the U.S. Army in February of 1948 in Shanghai, China and eventually moved to Denver, Colorado where she lived for over 40 years. Tina was loving wife, mother and grandmother who worked full time for over thirty years in the same company as a secretary to help support and improve her family's quality of life. Throughout her life she will always be remembered as a devout hard worker and servant of God who willingly served her family, church and her community with joy. She was a loyal member of Faith Pres. church for almost 40 years. Tina was preceded in death by her husband of 48 years, Roy L Sapp. She is survived by one daughter, Rita K Hannah and one grandson, Roy E Hannah of San Antonio, Texas. Tina's final resting place as she wished will be next to her beloved husband Roy L Sapp at Fort Logan National Cemetery in Denver Colorado. The family and close friends had a private ceremony for Tina in San Antonio.

Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raised me,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone.  
Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer, my God to Thee.  
There let the way appear, steps unto Heav'n;  
All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me nearer, my God, to Thee.  
Then, with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be nearer, my God, to Thee.

Or, if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I'll fly,

Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee.

There in my Father's home, safe and at rest,  
There in my Savior's love, perfectly blest;  
Age after age to be, nearer my God to Thee.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Extending our heartfelt condolences on the loss of your loved one.  
Directors & Staff at Mission Park Funeral Chapels North*

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**Mission Park Funeral Chapels North** - January 08, 2009 at 12:00 AM