



St. Timothy's Episcopal Church
Lake Jackson, Texas

A Celebration
in
Thanksgiving for the Life
of



Stanley Joe Cutshall
February 12, 1943 – March 6, 2025

March 28, 2025

2:30 p.m.

This service today is an Easter liturgy. This rite finds all its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised. The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that “neither death, nor life...nor any thing in all creation will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”

This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. The living need our support and consolation. The whole congregation has an important part in giving this help and can do so by participating fully in the service, joining in those parts which are marked for the “People.”

You will find the entire service printed in this bulletin.

Prelude

Bonnie McDaniel, Organist

All stand while the following anthems are said by the Celebrant.

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord;
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live;
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my Redeemer liveth,
and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth;
and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God;
whom I shall see for myself and mine eyes shall behold,
and not as a stranger.

For none of us liveth to himself,
and no man dieth to himself.
For if we live, we live unto the Lord;
and if we die, we die unto the Lord.
Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord;
even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

When all are in place, the Celebrant may address the congregation, acknowledging briefly the purpose of their gathering, and bidding their prayers for the deceased and the bereaved.

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And with thy spirit.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

Silence may be kept; after which the Celebrant says the following Collect.

Celebrant: O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of thy servant Joe, and grant him an entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of thy saints; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

Eulogy

Jim Cutshall

The First Lesson: Isaiah 25:6-9 *(sit)*

Caley Lee

On this mountain the LORD of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the LORD has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the LORD for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

After the reading

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn #637 (*Blue Hymnal*) (*all sing*)

How Firm a Foundation

Psalm 23 (*said in unison*)

led by Caley Lee

The Lord is my shepherd;

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul;

he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil;

for thou art with me;

thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

thou anointest my head with oil;

my cup runneth over.

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.

The Epistle: II Corinthians 4:16-5:9

Reed Cutshall

We do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling—if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always

confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord—for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

After the reading

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn #688 (*Blue Hymnal*) (*all sing*)

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

The Gospel: John 14:1-6

Celebrant The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

People **Glory be to thee, O Lord.**

The Gospel passage is read.

Jesus said to his disciples, “Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.” Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”

Celebrant The Gospel of the Lord.

People **Praise be to thee, O Christ.**

The Homily (*sit*)

The Reverend Robin Reeves-Kautz

Apostles' Creed

Celebrant and People together, all standing

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty.
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant And now, as our Savior Christ hath taught us, we are bold to say,

Celebrant and People

**Our Father which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name.
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done
in earth, as it is in heaven.**

Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
for ever. **Amen.**

The Prayers

The Celebrant says each petition and the People respond with "Amen".

The Celebrant says

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech thee, to thy whole Church in paradise and on earth, thy light and thy peace.
Amen.

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. **Amen.**

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that thy Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. **Amen.**

Grant to thy faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve thee with a quiet mind. **Amen.**

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in thy fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on thee, they may know the consolation of thy love. **Amen.**

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. ***Amen.***

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. ***Amen.***

Grant us grace to entrust Joe to thy never-failing love; receive him into the arms of thy mercy, and remember him according to the favor which thou bearest unto thy people. ***Amen.***

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, he may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in thy heavenly kingdom. ***Amen.***

Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in thy eternal and everlasting glory, and, with blessed Joe and all thy saints, to receive the crown of life which thou dost promise to all who share in the victory of thy Son Jesus Christ; who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. ***Amen.***

The Commendation

The Celebrant and other ministers take their places by the family having laid his remains to rest before the service.

We pray again:

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant(s) with thy saints,
where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return. For so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying, “Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou

return.” All we go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant(s) with thy saints,
***where sorrow and pain are no more,
neither sighing, but life everlasting.***

Into thy hands, O merciful Savior, we have commended thy servant Joe.
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech thee, a sheep of thine own fold, a lamb of
thine own flock, a sinner of thine own redeeming. Receive him into the arms of
thy mercy, into the blessed rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious
company of the saints in light. **Amen.**

The Blessing

Hymn #208 (*Blue Hymnal*) (*standing, all sing*)

Alleluia! The Strife is O'er

The Dismissal

Celebrant Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Postlude



Now, please join the family for a reception in the Parish Hall.

***In lieu of flowers, the family welcomes donations to Hospice
and/or St. Timothy's Episcopal Church.***



Acolytes

Angela McCabe

Mary Young

Celebrant

The Reverend Robin Reeves-Kautz

Ushers

Steve Freeman

Denis James

David Kautz

Ron Weeks

Readers

Caley Lee

Reed Cutshall

Organist

Bonnie McDaniel

Sound Tech

Jay Richardson

Videographer

Sondra Griner



Stanley Joe Cutshall

Stanley Joe Cutshall passed away at home in Houston on March 6, 2025, following a lengthy illness. He was born February 12, 1943, to Stanley Clay and Mary Elizabeth (Robison) Cutshall in Freeport, Texas.

Joe was raised in Lake Jackson, Texas where he and the family cleared the land and built the house at the lake (which the next generation treasured as well). Growing up with two older brothers and a younger sister, he spent his childhood with his siblings riding in canoes, fishing, hunting, and woodworking. They made lots of memories building comradery, getting into mischief, and celebrating family. He was a star football player in high school (Brazosport class of 1961) and graduated from Lamar University with a degree in Chemical Engineering. A member of Sigma Epsilon, he was the life of the party, singing The Kingston Trio songs at parties on his ukulele.

During his impressive career of 31 years with Dow Chemical, he worked on economic evaluations for the hydrocarbon division. His career took him to plants in Freeport and Louisiana before landing at the Houston division office. After retirement from Dow, he also worked at Texas Petrochemicals in Houston.

Joe met Ann “Skip” Coles Willis dancing at the honky-tonk in 1994 and they were married on March 1, 1996. They were a perfect pair and were often referred to as “joined at the hip”. During their 29+ years together, they shared many wonderful memories traveling to Mexico, tending the plants on the back deck, cooking, and getting in their 10,000 steps a day!

Joe was preceded in death by his parents, Stan and Mary Cutshall, his brother, Jack Cutshall, sister Janet Parker, son Mark Mason Cutshall and ex-wife Linda Mason Talas.

He is survived by his wife Skip, brother Jim Cutshall and brother-in-law Paul Parker, children Maura Stray (Jimmy), Marisa Kunkle (Matt), Jim Willis (Quin), Christina Wendenburg (Christian), grandchildren Kelly, Chris, Jack, Elena, Kate, Alex, Vivian and Savannah, and numerous nieces and nephews.

We would like to thank The Care Team Hospice group for their support, comfort and dignity they provided Joe and the family during his last days. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests a donation to hospice or the charity of their choice.

