



Carolyn June Wingert

April 10, 1938 - April 11, 2023

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Memory Garden Memorial Park

455 West Central Avenue
Brea, CA 92821
<http://www.memorygarden.com>

Previous Events

Funeral Service

MAY 6. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (PT)

Williamsburg Chapel
455 W. Central Avenue
Brea, CA 92821

Graveside

MAY 6. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (PT)

Memory Garden Memorial Park & Mortuary
455 W. Central Ave.
Brea, CA 92821
(714) 529-3961
info@memorygarden.com
<https://www.memorygarden.com/>

Reception

MAY 6. 2:00 PM (PT)

Whittier Church of God
12302 East Beverly Blvd.
Whittier, CA 90601

Tribute Wall

“ *An Ode in the Memory of
Carolyn June Wingert*

*Life seems fickle, life seems fleeting,
A faint reflection seen through human eyes.
Life seems without purpose and without meaning;
We're born, we live, and then we die.
And never was there a philosopher among us
Who could tell us the reason why.
That echoing question - why?*

*Life can be clouded in mystery, as on a day
When an April child is born as June,
To flourish then to fade - what can we say -
Life comes and then goes too soon.
Though her flowers have wilted and withered,
We are not those for whom death is doom;
Today we remember her garden's spring bloom.*

*For by Faith she tilled fertile soil,
And by Faith she planted the seed.
Her work in her garden was not futile toil,
For her harvest was plentiful indeed.
Faith in her Father, His Son, and His Spirit;
Faith in Someone greater, the Creator unseen,
Who gave her life on earth and for eternity.*

*And Love was the fruit of her labor;
Love for her family and friends,
For her brothers and sisters and neighbors,
Love was there from beginning to end -
The Lord's Love - the Alpha and Omega.
And in her garden she would lovingly tend,
All were blessed who entered therein.*

And when weeds found their way to her garden,

*She had Hope that the work of her hands
Would restore what the seed of Faith started,
And Love's plenty would return to her land.
And the weeds were all pulled, and the flowers unfurled;
Hope does not disappoint, for in God's plan
It is by Faith, Love and Hope that we stand.*

*Her earthly vessel became weathered and worn,
And like a jar of clay it was broken,
But it was then that her spirit was released, reborn
She now lives in a Glory unspoken.
What's left behind in our own spirits in kind
Is a heavenly token to be redeemed by the Lord,
At a price none of us alone could afford.*

*Now she stands before her Lord and Savior,
She stands by His mercy and grace,
She stands through Christ and finds favor;
She stands in that Heavenly space.
Life's mysteries, once concealed, are fully revealed,
That dim reflection with full perception is replaced,
As June and Jesus now stand - face to face.*

Dan Collins - May 08, 2023 at 01:25 PM