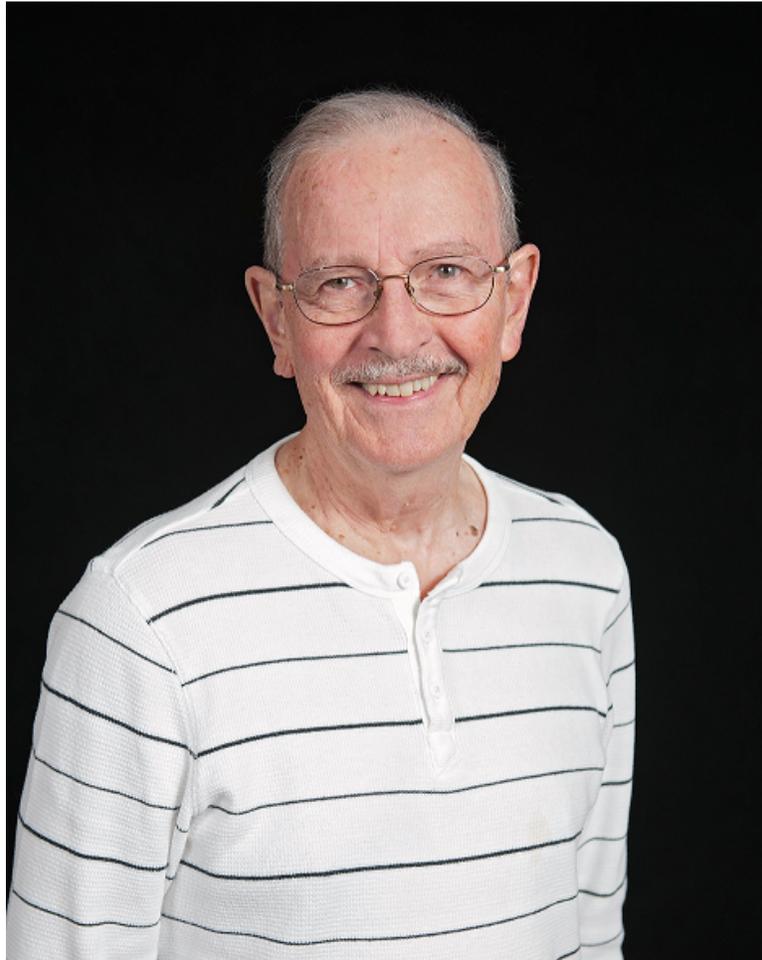


*Celebrating the Life
Of
Jim Bolin*



Born Into Time

October 18, 1933

Born Into Eternity

January 21, 2023



CELEBRATION OF LIFE
JIM BOLIN
Monday, February 6, 2023

Prelude

Marshall Davies

Chiming Of The Hour

Welcome

Pastor Mak Kneebone

Call to Worship

LEADER: Let us lift up our eyes to the hills.

From where will our help come?

**ALL: Our help comes from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.**

LEADER: God will not let your feet be moved;

God who keeps you will not slumber.

**ALL: The Lord is our keeper,
Our shade at our right hand.**

LEADER: The sun shall not strike you by day,

Nor the moon by night.

**ALL: The Lord will keep our going out
And our coming in from this time on
and forevermore.**

Congregational Song

Congregation

TNCH # 471 "What A Fellowship"

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Savior near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Prayer

Pastor Mak Kneebone

Witnesses of Jim's Life

Special Music

Plymouth Choir

“My Shepherd Will Supply My Need”

My Shepherd, will supply my need;
The God of love supreme;
In pastures green You let me feed,
Beside the living stream.
You bring my wand'ring spirit back,
When I forsake Your ways;
And lead me, for Your mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.

When I walk through the shades of death,
Your presence is my stay;
One word of your supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.
Your hand, in sight of all my foes,
Does still my table spread;

My cup with blessings overflows,
Your oil anoints my head.

The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may your house be my abode,
And all my work be praise!
There would I find a settled rest,
While others go and come,
No more a stranger nor a guest;
But like a child at home.

Biblical Witness

Pastor Mak Kneebone

Ecclesiastes 3:1 - 8

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

Reading

“Come With Me” by Rhonda Braswell

The Lord saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put his arms around you
And whispered, “Come with me.”

With tearful eyes, we watched you suffer
And saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
A beautiful smile at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove
He only takes the best.

It's lonesome here without you
We miss you so each day,
Our lives aren't the same
Since you went away.

When days are sad and lonely,
And everything goes wrong,
We seem to hear you whisper,
“Cheer up and carry on.”

Each time we see your picture,
You seem to smile and say,
“Don’t cry, I’m in God’s keeping,
We’ll meet again someday.”

Eulogy

Pastor Mak Kneebone

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our sins
As we forgive those who sin against us
Lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
For thine is the kingdom, and the power
And the glory forever. Amen.

Closing Prayer

Pastor Mak Kneebone

Congregational Song

Congregation

TNCH #595 “I’ll Fly Away”

Some glad morning when this life is o’er,
I’ll fly away;
To a home on

God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O glory,
I'll fly away;
When I die, hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone,
I'll fly away;
Like a bird from
prison bars has flown,
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O glory,
I'll fly away;
When I die, hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away;
To a land where
joys shall never end,
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, O glory,
I'll fly away;

When I die, hallelujah, by and by,
I'll fly away.

Postlude

Marshall Davies



5927 Louetta Road, Spring, Texas 77379
Phone (281)251-8147

Rev. Mak Kneebone, Senior Pastor
Marshall Davies, Pianist
Kyle Riley, Office Manger

Obituary

James Paul Bolin, 89, of Spring Texas, passed away peacefully and joined our Lord on January 21, 2023.

Jim was born in Cincinnati OH on October 18, 1933. He graduated from Staples High School in Westport CT then

went on to the US Military Academy at West Point, commissioned as an officer in 1956. In 1963 he received a Master Degree in Electrical Engineering from Georgia Tech University. During his 23 years in the service, he served in Vietnam and was awarded the Purple Heart, Bronze Star as well as many other commendations.

Jim is survived by his 5 Children and their spouses – Jim Jr and Carol Bolin, Sarah and Greg Griswold, Aretta and Bill Hoffman. Florence Bolin and husband Steve Medley, Charles and Verda Bolin, his 9 grandchildren – Ron Bolin, Will Bolin and wife Valeire, Thomas Bolin and wife Elle, Cathy Griswold, Aaron Griswold and wife Stacie, Camille Cooler and husband Dan, Hannah Hoffman, Emma Hoffman and CJ Bolin and 6 great grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife of 60 years, Mary Jennings Burr Bolin and his parents William and Mildred Bolin.

Following his retirement from the service Jim held several sales positions in the private sector finally retiring to Spring Texas in 2003. He believed in giving back and volunteered with various organizations. He was active in his Church, VFW Post 12024 of the Woodlands where he was founding member and American Legion Post 305 of the Woodlands. Jim enjoyed playing tennis, camping, wood working and spending time with his family.

If desired, memorial donations may be given to VFW Post 12024 or American Legion Post 305 or Plymouth United Church, UCC.

His Celebration of Life will be followed by Inurnment at 1:45PM at Veterans Memorial Cemetery, 10401 Veterans Memorial Dr, Houston TX. Lane 2.