

Remembering Howard...

Howard Glenn Taylor, age 85, of Quitman, went to his Heavenly home on June 15, 2022 surrounded by his family.

Howard was born September 15, 1936 in Quitman to Ernest Daniel Taylor and Gladys Weaver Taylor. He lived in Quitman all of his life and was a member of the Church of Christ. Howard worked for E-Systems in Greenville for 37 ½ years before retiring. On April 18, 2015 he married Mildred Baucum. Howard enjoyed hunting, fishing, and spending time on his farm.

He is preceded in death by his parents; daughter, Rhonda Taylor; and his late wife and mother of his children.

Left to cherish his memory is his wife of 7 years, Mildred Baucum of Quitman; son, John Daniel "Danny" Taylor of Quitman; his wife's children, Chuck Baucum and wife Terri of Mineola; one sister, Shirley McCluney and husband Wayne of Quitman; granddaughter, Jennifer Haskins of Colorado; his wife's grandchildren, Brennan Margos, Alex Fults, Ashton Diep, and Jackson "Jack" Baucum; and several extended relatives and many friends.

In Loving Memory Of... Howard Glenn Taylor

FUNERAL SERVICE

2:00 PM Monday, June 20, 2022
Lowe-Gardner Funerals & Cremations
Quitman, Texas

OFFICIATING

Brother Brennan Margos

SERVICE MUSIC

"How Great Thou Art"
"Farther Along"

In lieu of flowers,
please consider a donation to:
Myrtle Springs Cemetery
1055 W. St. Hwy 154
Quitman, TX 75783.

Forever In Our Hearts

Footprints In The Sand

One night I dreamed a dream.

As I was walking along the beach with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked the Lord about it.

“Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You’d walk with me all the way.

But I noticed that during the saddest and most
troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.

I don’t understand why,
when I needed You the most,
You would leave me.”

He whispered, “My precious child,
I love you and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you.”

In loving memory of...



*Howard Glenn
Taylor*

September 15, 1936 - June 15, 2022