



*The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want
 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
 He leadeth me besides the still waters
 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the path
 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
 forever. **Psalm 23***

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
 I'm following the path God laid for me.
 I took His hand when I heard him call,
 I turned my back and left it all.
 I could not stay another day to laugh,
 To love, to work, to play.
 Tasks left undone must stay that way
 I found that peace at the close of day.
 If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy.
 A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
 Ah yes, these things I too will miss.
 Be not burdened with times of sorrow
 I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
 My life's been full, I savored much
 Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
 Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
 Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
 Lift up your hearts and share with me
 God wanted me now; He set me free.*

Family Acknowledgement

The Family of the Late Ethel Lae Risper wishes to thank each one of you for your thoughtfulness during the illness and demise of our loved one. Your prayers, cards, visits, food, flowers, and your attendance will always be remembered in our hearts. **God bless each of you.**

**Professional Care and Services Entrusted To
 Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary**

601 N. Center Street - San Antonio, Texas
 Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312
 www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com
 Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."

Printing by: Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

*A Celebration Of Life
 For*



Sunrise
 April 17, 1938

Sunset
 March 8, 2022

Ethel Lae Risper

Saturday, April 9, 2022
 11:00 AM

Lilly Of The Valley Baptist Church
 134 Cardiff Ave
 San Antonio, Texas

Rev. Steven Owens
Pastor / Officiating

Life's Journey

Ethel Lae Risper was born April 17, 1938 in San Antonio, Texas to the late Novella Johnson and Claude Lewis. Ethel accepted Christ at a young age at Lincoln Park Church Of God In Christ, where she grew up in Sunday School. Ethel received her formal education in the San Antonio Independent School District.

Ethel continued her relationship with the Lord joining Lilly of the Valley Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Smith. Ethel remained faithful to Lilly Of The Valley under the leadership of Pastor Steven Owens, Sr. Ethel was known to have a green thumb. She always loved to work hard and keep up with her front yard. Everyone knew her to have a beautiful yard, but more than anything Ethel loved and enjoyed spending quality time with her family.

Ethel was preceded in death by her mother, Novella Lewis and father, Claude Lewis, sister, Claudette Lavalais and her husband, Argentina Risper. She leaves to cherish her memory, Charles Lewis, William Lewis, Jessie Ann Richardson, Richard Lewis, Janice Lee, Mack McElvane, Leonard McElvane, Bridget Lewis, Kelvin Lewis, Lawrence Hodges, Angel Prince (Robert), April Lee, Douglas Toney, Cherry Toney and a host of great grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

In Tears

In tears we saw you sinking and watched you fade away. Our hearts were almost broken we wanted you to stay. But we saw you sleeping, so peaceful, so free from pain. How could we want you back with us, to suffer from pain again? It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone. For part of us went with you the day God took you home.

Order Of Service

Seating Of The Family

Selection

“It’s A Setup”

By: Willinda Franklin Spencer, Feat. - Linda Franklin

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

Pastor Larry Watson

Holy Temple

Prayer

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

Obituary Reading

Video Presentation

Solo

Sis. Charlene Owens

The Resolution

Soynia Wade

Solo

Sis. Stevenson

Eulogy

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

Committal

Rev. Steven Owens, Sr.

Benediction

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When tomorrow starts without me, and I am not here to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes are filled with tears for me;*

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today.

While thinking of the many things we did not get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you.

And each time you think of me, I know that you will miss me too;

But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,

That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,

And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,

And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye,

For all my life I'd always thought I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,

It seemed almost impossible that I was leaving all of you.

I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,

I thought of all the love we shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday just even for a while,

I'd say good-bye and kiss you, and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realized that this could never be,

For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things I might miss come tomorrow,

I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.

When God looked down and smiled at me

From His great golden throne,

He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you.

Today your life on earth is past, but here it starts anew.

I promise no tomorrow, today will always last,

And since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past.

But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true.

Though there were times you did some things

You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven and now at last you're free.

So won't you take My hand and share my life with Me!

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,

For every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.