

In Loving Memory

Of

Sunrise

October 1, 1944



Sunset

July 23, 2023

*Waco C.
Porter Jr.*



Friday, July 28, 2023

11:00 AM



Second Baptist Church

3310 E. Commerce St

San Antonio, Texas

Rev. Dr. Robert L. Jemerson, Pastor / Officiating

MGySgt. Waco Corley Porter, Jr., USMC Retired

Life's Journey

Waco C. Porter, Jr., is the first child born to Waco Cleveland Porter, Sr. and Alvalda Alice Simpson-Porter. He was the first Porter grandchild born October 1, 1944, while his father was away serving in the United States Army in WWII.

Waco graduated from Lincoln High School in LaMarque, Texas in 1962. He continued his education at Prairie View A&M College (now university).

He met and married the love of his life and life-long bride, Lizzie Ann Robinson in 1967. To this union four children were born.

Waco joined the United States Marines Corps in June 1967 and served around the world for 30 years in Aviation Supply. He retired in 1997 as a Master Gunnery Sergeant (MGySgt. - E-9). After his military career, he continued to serve his country as a Civil Servant and retired at Fort Sam Houston. Waco loved God, family and his friends. He will be missed by all.

Waco C. Porter, Jr., passed July 23, 2023. He is preceded in death by his father, Waco C. Porter Sr., and mother, Alvalda Alice Simpson-Porter. He is survived by his loving wife, Lizzie Ann Porter; his four children, Argra Nell Thompson, Alice Elizabeth Brown (James), Alena Marie Gillum (Troy), and Waco Corley Porter, III (Sheila); two friendship daughters, D'Anne and Nancy; sister, Gloria Jean Cash-Sam; thirteen grandchildren, two great-grandchildren and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, friends and co-workers.

Father And Sons

I used to look in awe and wonder, I learned to shake hands with a grip, hugged hard, gave pounds when I earned the right to do so. Now I hug soft and strong, I kiss a lowered head. Act like a second spine when we walk, I have to remind myself this man survived a war before I cut my teeth. I shaved him like he taught me, focusing like he did with haircuts and hot washcloths on my head. Teaching me how to tie my do-rag after wave grease is applied and my hair is brushed down, I bow at his feet now to apply lotion and put on socks. We talk through bathroom safety and waiting for me or anybody to come. We talk about the walker like a welcomed guest with good intentions. We don't argue about medication and food and water and wanting life still. I can't convince him to chase the sun and marvel at the moon like he should have done as a child. He didn't become my hero until I realized the power of presence for protection without a physical weapon. A goon without a gun just a deep voice and unshakeable persona. Problems are fixable if you stay back and let the grownup handle it. I'm 40 something yet still a child in my Easter suit standing next to daddy in the front yard. I don't cry for old men I wait for them to tell me what they need bowing at their feet. In my mind this is how I give roses to men who deserve flowers. Demanding earned respect from coming home after work, not wasting family money on foolish things, choosing love over luxury, pushing anyone with a dream forward. I kneel at his feet with my head lowered, my hands busy straightening loose socks before I secure shoes while we talk about how Sheila and the girls are and work is going okay.

-Waco C. Porter, III



Order Of Service

Prelude

Processional

Musical Selection

"Amazing Grace"

Rev. John Hardin

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - 23 Psalms

Rev. Eunice Williams

New Testament - 2 Timothy 2:15

Rev. Nicholas Williams

The Prayer

Rev. Stennish Edwards

Selection

"That Will Be Good Enough for Me"

Rev. John Hardin

Resolutions

Remarks

Rev. Stennish Edwards

Waco C. Porter, III

Selection

"It Is Well"

Rev. John Hardin

Eulogy

"Faithful, Faithful, Faithful"

Rev. Dr. Robert L. Jemerson

The Recessional

Graveside Service with Military Honors

Monday, July 31, 2023, at 9:15 AM

Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery

1520 Harry Wurzbach Rd,

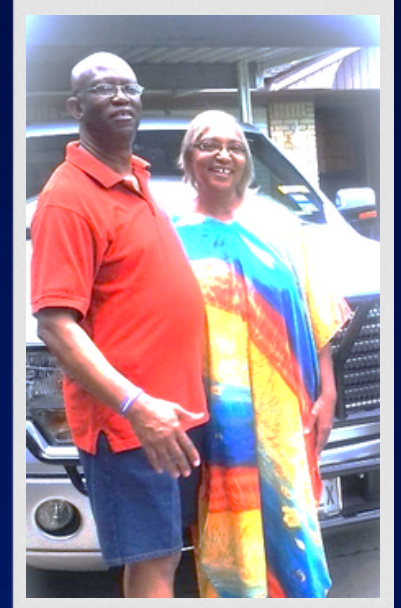
San Antonio, Texas



I'm There In Your Heart



Right now I'm in a different place, and though we seem apart I'm closer than I ever was. I'm there inside your heart, I'm with you when you greet each day and while the sun shines bright, I'm there to share the sunsets too, I'm with you every night. I'm with you when the times are good to share a laugh or two, and if a tear should start to fall i'll still be there for you. And when that day arrives that we no longer are apart, I'll smile and hold you close to me, forever in my heart.



Acknowledgment

The family of Waco C. Porter, Jr. would like to acknowledge a special thank you to the medical teams, Second Baptist Church family and Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary.

Active Pallbearers

Family And Friends



*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."

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