"We cannot, Lord, Thy purpose see, But all is well that's done by Thee Not now, but in another land, Sometime, someday, we'll understand."

In Loving Memory of Ethan Jack Weber



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 weep, and a time to laugh, a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2, 4

Funeral Service

to remember the life of

Ethan Jack Weber

Watrous Civic Center
Watrous, SK, 2:00 pm, September 11, 2019

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Brenda Bowman

Processional

Gathering Words and Prayer Darren Holland Song: "Be thou My Vision" Congregation Eulogy Brad Schroeder

Tribute to Jack Drew Weber

Photo Tribute

Song: "It is Well with My Soul"

Congregation
Scripture Reading

Message

Darren Holland
Song: "Amazing Grace"

Prayer

Darren Holland
Recessional Song: "And the Father will Dance"

Meghan Bowman
Meghan Bowman

Pastor:Pastor Darren HollandMusicMeghan BowmanPianistBrenda Bowman

Pallbearers Chris Matovich , Ryan Matovich , Joe Matovich, Nevon

Weber, Dustin Davidson, Brent Clarke, Nathan Reiter,

Cory Shantz

Honorary Pallbearers Cousins: Noah Schroeder, Mika Schroeder, Phin

Schroeder, Cydnee Weber, Reese Weber, Evelyn Weber, Nyah Weber, Hanna Matovich, Alex Matovich, Theodor Betnesky-Geier, Madisyn Matovich, Samuel

Matovich, Emily Matovich , Waylon Matovich

Ushers Steve Johnson, Keith Siemens, Doug Thomas,

Christiaan Mau

Guest Register Al and Teresa Baker, Andy and Irena Broadfoot,

Dave and Racquel Hilbert

The family thanks you for your prayers and support during this time and invite you to stay for a fellowship lunch after the service.

Arrangements by Fotheringham McDougall Funeral Service, Watrous, Saskatchewan For those so wishing, donations to S.T.A.R.S would be appreciated.

Ethan Jack Weber

March 2, 2007—September 5, 2019

On September 5, 2019, our beloved Jack went to be with his Eternal Father. Jack was born Friday, March 2, 2007, at Royal University Hospital in Saskatoon. He will be lovingly remembered and forever missed by his parents Jesse and Claire Weber, big brother Elijah and little sister Trinity.

Jack grew up on a farm near Watrous Saskatchewan. To say that Jack would be excited to experience a fishing or hunting trip would be an understatement. Jack lived and breathed the great outdoors. He went to sleep with a fire in his heart and woke with passion in his eyes, ready to plan his adventures for the day. It was not uncommon for Jack to wake before the sun rose to prepare for whatever exploration his father had scheduled for them to take part in. No matter what the agenda was for the day, Jack would conquer it with courage, wit, thoughtfulness and humor.

Though Jacks life came to an end at the tender age of 12, he was so very fortunate to have gained so many experiences in his time with us. Jesse and Claire have always ensured that Jack and his siblings had the opportunity to travel far and wide, gaining them further knowledge of the exciting world around them, numerous adventures, and of course there were countless memories made.

Jack had an infinite love for God. He took a great delight in acknowledging all of Gods beautiful creations, from the smallest ant to the tallest mountains. There was not an ounce of shame when sharing his faith in God in his schoolwork, his artwork or when expressing his passion for God to new acquaintances. He enjoyed his time spent at Sunday School and always made a point of praying at the end of each day he was given. Even when his parents assumed he was sound asleep. Jack had made the recent spiritual goal to be more loving to his siblings, to read his bible more each day and to pray more as well. While communicating to God in his prayers, Jack always made sure to include his family and his friends in his spoken thoughts every evening before a nights rest.

Everything Jack did, he did with the fullness of his heart. He was always certain to take other peoples feelings into consideration and would not hesitate to take pause just to ensure that he makes you grin. Jack smile alone could brighten even the darkest of days. With that twinkle in his eyes and that sweet mischievous grin of his, he kept you guessing on just what he would do next. There could be moments of joking about, giddiness and fits of laughter, to him simply leaning on your shoulder and a big bear hug that left you nearly breathless.

Jack just had a way with anyone and everyone who knew him. His pureness of heart and never ending compassion gave him the ability to infect others to gravitate towards him. Whether that be his fellow peers at school and the teachers that educated him, to the friends that accompanied him on the fields to play sports. He had the gift of making people laugh earning himself a special place within the hearts of all those surrounding him through his life.

God bless you dear Jack, you have left a void that can never be filled. We will move forward and cherish each moment you gave to us, holding your memories deep within. You are our hero, our valiant knight, our inspiration and a piece of our hearts. You are home now, rest in peace with our Savior the King.