

JAMES K (JACK) WEAVER OBITUARY
March 28, 1936 - October 17, 2006 (Age 70)



Missionary James K. (Jack) Weaver, age 70, went home to be with the Lord on October 17, 2006 at the Crest Care Nursing Home in Longview, Texas after a 3-year battle with ALS (Lou Gehrig's Disease). Jack was a WBF missionary for 37 years in Colombia, Ecuador, and among Spanish speaking people in the United States. He retired after being diagnosed with the disease, but continued to minister to those around him.

He is survived by Jo Weaver, his wife of 51 years; his daughter, Michelle Jones and husband of Monterrey, Mexico; daughter, Sherry Glaze and husband of Arlington, Texas; daughter, Wendy Solomon and husband of Santiago, Chile; son Rev. Jay Weaver and wife of Cardington, Ohio; 13 grandchildren; 4 great grandchildren and several cousins.

He was preceded in death by his parents: James Melvin and Willie Gladys Weaver, and by his brother, Larry Weaver.

Funeral services were held on October 21, 2006 at the Calvary Baptist Church in Palestine, Texas and burial was in Palestine. A memorial service was held on October 26, 2006 at the Arlington Baptist College Chapel.

A memorial fund has been set up at the Arlington Baptist College to help incoming freshman pay for their books. Donations can be made to the "Jack Weaver Memorial Book Fund."

THE MISSIONARY JACK WEAVER

"The Fundamentalist" November/December 2006 written by Wendell Hiers

Jack was a missionary for 37 years with the WBF Mission Agency in Colombia, Ecuador and to the Spanish-speaking people in the United States. He retired after being diagnosed with ALS (Lou Gehrig Disease) but continued to minister to those around him.

Staff prayer meeting October 20th seemed almost unfamiliar not praying for two WBF heroes – Bessie Millican and Jack Weaver. Between them they left us a legacy of 95 years of service for the Lord they loved. Our prayer is that the Lord of the Harvest will soon send like replacements for these two servants.

Pray for Mrs. Jo Weaver as she returns to Mexico to work with her daughter and son-in-law, Bro. Danny Jones.

“Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.” (Psalm 116:15)

What a volume of truth is locked up in this brief verse. He who attends the funeral of a sparrow knows what a terror death can be to us. But here He tells us, “Never you mind, your death is precious to me.” While God finds nothing precious in the death of the unsaved, He finds something precious, something worth treasuring in the death of one of His own.

“For he was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghose and of faith: and much people was added unto the Lord.” (Acts 11:24)

Barnabas, “the son of Consolation” was evidently dead when Luke wrote this verse, for the beloved physician used the past tense in referring to him. As Luke tells the story of the first Christians in Antioch, he writes this note about this saintly and godly leader, who, coming to visit the work in Antioch, rejoiced in the hand of the Lord upon them. Any good man rejoices in the power and extension of the gospel, and the people of the church no less rejoice in the power and presence of a godly man in their midst. Such was the man – Jack Weaver.

We are thankful for the family he leaves behind, for the work he loved, and for the Lord who blessed him and in whose name he lived and prayed and preached.

One of my favorite “home going poems”, **He Maketh No Mistake**, has a verse that reads:

For by and by the mist will lift
And plain it all He'll make,
Through all the way, tho' dark to me,
HE MADE NOT ONE MISTAKE.

And on October 17, 2006 the mist did lift for Jack, and he was absent from the body, but present with the Lord. He was 70 at the time of his demise, and interned in Crest Care Nursing Home in Longview, TX.

The poet H. S. Hosmer penned the words, and I have paraphrased them:

His life is made forever mine;
What he to me has been
Hath left henceforth its seal and sign
Engraven deep within.