



Arnold Wayne Julif

January 1, 1929 - April 5, 2019

Arnold Wayne Julif, 90, passed away Friday, April 5, 2019 in Sugar Land. He was born January 1, 1929 in Cherokee, Iowa to John and Geneva Julif. Arnold was a member of Faith Lutheran Church in Sugar Land. He taught in private school until his retirement.

Survivors include his wife of 47 years, Joyce Mae Julif, 2 sons, Jonathan Julif Raven, David Julif and wife Sue, 2 stepdaughters, Linda Crabtree and husband Timothy, Vicky Byers and husband Gary and 15 grandchildren . He was preceded in death by his parents.

Cemetery

Events

Greenlawn Memorial Park

Rosenberg, TX,

APR

9

Visitation

01:00PM

Davis-Greenlawn Funeral Chapels - Rosenberg
3900 B.F. Terry Blvd., Rosenberg, TX, US, 77471

APR

9

Service

02:00PM

Davis-Greenlawn Funeral Chapels - Rosenberg
3900 B.F. Terry Blvd., Rosenberg, TX, US, 77471

Comments



“ Dedicated to my father, Arnold Julif.

I would like to read a poem my father could quote throughout his life.

The woman was old and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of a winter's day;
The streets were white with a recent snow,
And the woman's feet with age were slow.

At the crowded crossing she waited long,
Jostled aside by the careless throng
Of human beings who passed her by,
Unheeding the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of 'school let out,'
Come happy boys, like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep;
Past the woman, so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way.

None offered a helping hand to her,
So weak and timid, afraid to stir,
Lest the carriage wheels or the horses' feet
Should trample her down in the slippery street.

At last came out of the merry troop
The gayest boy of all the group;
He paused beside her and whispered low,
'I'll help you across, if you wish to go.'

Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and so without hurt or harm
he guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were young and strong;
Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.

'She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's aged, and poor and slow;
And someone, some time, may lend a hand
To help my mother- you understand?-
If ever she's old and poor and gray,
And her own dear boy so far away.'

'Somebody's mother' bowed low her head

In her home that night, and the prayer she said
Was: 'God be kind to that noble boy,
Who is somebody's son and pride and joy.

So inspiring not only that he could recite this, though more he delivered with such presence that you knew it spoke to him. An exemplar to the way he lived his life of kindness and compassion for others. It carried forth in his Christianity, love for his family and even those unknown to him. He was a humble servant to the Lord, always giving witness to his faith.

He loved his work teaching others for over 30 years. One time while visiting St. John's where he taught, I met some of his former students who smiled when they saw him and greeted him with such respect and admiration. He was very proud of what they had become, thankful to be an inspiration in their lives. He truly had the heart of a teacher.

In my growth I can attest without question the unconditional love of my Dad and Joyce. They always supported me no matter how I strayed. I thank everyone who honors him, celebrates his life, and their life together today. The Lord does speak to us. While trying to cope with knowing it was his time, I was feeling so lost asking the lord for guidance. A song came on the radio about a father's love, and the lyrics gave me peace and comfort.

Love without end, Amen.

I love you Dad.

David Julif - April 11 at 01:06 PM



“ While caring for Arnold during his decline, the years of knowing, loving Arnold came flooding back. I thought of those Arnold fed as we fed him, those Arnold lifted up as we lifted him, those his strength reached as our strength turned his frail, ill body. His life, his strength, his purpose on earth is well defined in the saturation of love and respect expressed by so many. Lately, Arnold questioned his purpose on earth. Romans 8:28 certainly speaks of Arnold for he definitely loves the Lord, sought goodness and held concern for the condition of ones soul. I will truly miss him until we meet again. I love you Arnold.

Linda Crabtree - April 08 at 08:42 PM



“ One of the greatest teachers of all time. Some of my fondest memories of you were teaching me tether ball. You were the best in showing how not to get hit in the face haha. Another great memory was a tour of your garden and telling me all things tomatoes. I'm sure my love for fresh veggies and gardening came from you!

Amber Diaz - April 08 at 07:39 PM



“ Grand Dad, one of my favorite memories is going over to visit you and Mee Mee Joyce during our summer breaks. I always cherished that time and all the great things you taught me. You gave me my 1st book “The Box Car Children”. I love that book. It showed me what a great teacher you were and I will never forget it. I also remember getting to eat sherbet with you. Great memories. I am happy you are free and with our good LORD. Rest In Peace.

Ryan Byers - April 08 at 07:02 PM



“ We are going to miss you Arnold. We already do. We love you so much! Love, Vicky and Gary

Vicky Byers - April 08 at 05:34 PM



“ Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Arnold Wayne Julif.



April 08 at 02:18 PM