

Obituary

Retired SFC Gene Walter Boehning, 77, of Fayetteville passed away on Wednesday, June 15, 2016.

Gene was a loving father and grandfather, who cherished his family and always enjoyed making others laugh. He was an avid bowler and member of the "300 Club".

He is survived by his three sons, Dean Boehning and wife, Blues of Hillsboro, TX, James Boehning of Hillsboro, TX, and Thomas Boehning of Fayetteville; a daughter, Belinda Henry and husband, Leonard of Whitney, TX; three stepsons, Luis LeBatard and wife, Linda of Fayetteville, John LeBatard and wife, Holly of Charlotte, and Michael LeBatard and wife, Lee of Fayetteville; two stepdaughters, Tina Meade of Boliver, Mo. and Cheryl Autry of Fayetteville; 14 grandchildren, 17 great grandchildren, and two great great grandchildren.

Services Entrusted To:

Rogers and Breece Funeral Home
500 Ramsey Street Fayetteville, NC 28301 (910) 483-2191
www.rogersandbreece.com

*In Honor
and
Memory*

*Retired Sergeant First Class
Gene Walter Boehning*

February 19, 1939 – June 15, 2016

*Memorial Service
with Full Military Honors
12 p.m. (noon) Saturday, June 18, 2016
Rogers and Breece Funeral Home Chapel
Reverend Archie Barringer*

Prelude

Opening Remarks Rev. Archie Barringer

Song “When I Get Where I’m Going”

Prayer Rev. Archie Barringer

Scripture John 14:1-6

Song “Amazing Grace”

Words of Comfort & Hope Rev. Archie Barringer

*Song “Go Rest High
On That Mountain”*

Closing Prayer Rev. Archie Barringer

Postlude

A Bowler’s Prayer

*Heavenly Father, may we always be strong
in our purpose of living
by the rules of the game.*

*May we accept the 10 frames of your
commandments, not only as a challenge,
but as an opportunity to distinguish
ourselves in your service.*

*May we choose for ourselves
a lane through life,
which is straight and true.*

*May our grip on ourselves be a firm one.
May we tow the line of all our obligations.
May our approach to life be smooth and steady.
May there be no split between you and me.*

*O’ Lord, whether you strike or spare me,
give me the strength like your servant Job,
to praise your Holy name
and when you come O’ Lord,
to check the final score sheet,
may it find a winner
in this tournament of life,
whose praise is as rich
so that all of us may share it.*

Amen