In Loving Memory

Georgia Isbell Rainwater

November 8, 1923 – December 12, 2018
Georgia Isbell Rainwater was a Christian, daughter, sister, wife, mother, grandmother and friend to many. She loved spending time with people, playing the piano, singing, teaching, cooking, traveling, painting, playing games, watching sports, and telling stories. Georgia loved her family and spoke often of her parents and siblings. She adored them all and had the fondest memories of growing up on Avenue C in old Poly. Georgia graduated from Polytechnic High School where she was active in drama and music, playing the lead in a musical comedy, "Jerry of Jericho Road," in 1941. During college, Georgia sang in a trio at various special events. Following graduation from Texas Wesleyan University, Georgia taught school in Vernon, Texas. When her father, Ira, put her on the train to Vernon he told her to, “make good,” and that was always her desire. Georgia loved teaching music and during those years learned as much from her students as they learned from her. One life lesson that she never forgot was one never knows the cross another person must carry. That perspective had a life-long impact. While Georgia had many suitors, she married Gene Rainwater at Polytechnic Baptist Church on December 26, 1946. Gene and Georgia started their family in Sherman, Texas, where their two sons, David and Paul, were born. Due to a polio epidemic that hit Texas around 1952, Georgia lost a baby girl after she contracted the illness. Georgia was fortunate to receive excellent medical care, including the Sister Kenny rehabilitation method, and suffered no long-term effects from the virus. The Rainwaters moved to Fort Worth in 1961. During the next fifty-five years, Georgia raised her sons, hosted numerous dinner parties for family and friends, served the church through the music ministry and teaching Sunday School, prepared hundreds of covered dishes, played thousands of games of bridge and dominoes, traveled to over forty countries, hosted many foreign visitors, helped raise her granddaughter, painted dozens of beautiful oil paintings, adopted her niece as the daughter she never had, read hundreds of library books, watched thousands of Texas Rangers and Dallas Cowboys games, and attended church every time the doors were open. Georgia will be remembered for her delicious meals, beautiful singing voice, gifted teaching ability, and love for family and friends. During her final two years she left Texas to be close to her granddaughter, but her heart was always here. While she is in Heaven now, Georgia will rest at ease knowing that she and Gene will be buried together, deep in the heart of Texas. Georgia passed peacefully in her sleep, with her loving husband of seventy-one years by her side, with his hand on her shoulder.
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Georgia Isbell Rainwater

Entered into Life
November 8, 1923
Floydada, Texas

Entered into Eternal Life
December 12, 2018
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Visitation
Wednesday, December 19, 2018
5:00-7:00 p.m.
Wade Family Funeral Home, Arlington

Funeral Service
Thursday, December 20, 2018
12:00 p.m.
First Baptist Church, Arlington

Interment
2:15 p.m., Lane 2
Dallas-Fort Worth National Cemetery, Dallas

Musicians
Don McCall, Pianist       Barry Rock, Soloist
Officiating
Dr. Joshua Stowe

Georgia’s favorite scripture - Romans 8:35-39
Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall trouble or hardship or persecution or famine or nakedness or danger or sword? As it is written:

“For your sake we face death all day long; we are considered as sheep to be slaughtered.”

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.
A special thank you to the staff of Oklahoma Methodist Manor Holliman Center and Physician’s Choice Hospice for their love and care. They are dearly loved and have hearts filled with compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness and patience.

Afterglow
by Helen Lowrie Marshall

I’d like the memory of me to be a happy one. I’d like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done. I’d like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days. I’d like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun; of happy memories that I leave when life is done.