



Shelia D. Schouten

March 14, 1955 - June 2, 2011

Sheila D. (nee Braswell) age 56 died on June 2nd at St. James Hospital. Beloved wife of David P Schouten. Loving mother of Jonathon (Raquell) Weseloh, Richard Schouten & Jason (Melissa) Schouten. Grandmother of Kaitlyn & Conner Schoulten & Sydney Weseloh, Sister of Brenda Stone, Larry Braswell & Jim Evans. Sheila was a Member of Hammond Baptist Church, graduate of Hammond Baptist High School, Member of IOF (International Order of Foresters, Golden West Branch. Visitation will be held on Wednesday, June 8th from 2:00PM-9:00PM at Heartland Memorial Center 1340 Otto Blvd., Chicago Heights Funeral will be Thursday 10:00AM at funeral home. Interment Crete Congregational Cemetery, Crete, IL For info or to sign guestbook heartlandmemorial.com or call 708-444-2266.

Tribute Wall



“ *Still missing you my dear skister in Christ,
Try as I may to make it without you each and every day.
But somehow without you in my life,
There is always someone missing at my side.*

*But God will one day reunite us dear,
Where I will see you standing Heaven's gates.
But for now I'll keep on missing you,
But for now I'll have to wait.*

By: Linda Winchell

Dedicated To Sheila Schouten'##imported-begin##Linda Winchell##imported-end##

October 05, 2011 at 12:48 PM



“ *Well Shelia,
I went to pay my final respects to you. I was called up to the podium by Pastor Ray from the St. James' Hospital. He is such a nice man Shelia, but you knew that didn't you? He sure loved your spirit and personality.
He introduced me, and I came up to read just one of the many poems I have written for you while your away.
I intend to write you a new poem almost everyday while we're apart. Everyday will feel like a million years I'm sure.
Say "HI" for me to all that are there with you in Heaven. And enjoy yourself, it will be for ALL eternity!
God bless you Sissy! Miss you heapers, Linda##imported-begin##Linda Winchell##imported-end##*

June 09, 2011 at 01:52 PM



“Hang On!”

*Hang on the ride may be a bumpy one,
There are many pot holes in the road,
You may feel uncomfortable at first,
Break down or need a tow.*

*God never said the journey, would be an easy one,
He didn't have one for Himself,
But He promised to always be there walking along,
Getting some road dusting as well.*

*So read the signs that mark each path you now walk,
And make sure NOT to go down just any street,
But keep on walking towards the goal ahead,
And, PLEASE watch where you place your feet.*

By: Linda Winchell##imported-begin##Linda Winchell##imported-end##

June 07, 2011 at 07:07 PM



“ *"I'm Here"*

*I'm here dear friend in Chicago,
To say my final farewells to you,
But I am having a hard time facing tomorrow,
Of what was me and you.*

*To see you resting peacefully,
In satan and of wood,
I will somehow never understand,
Why God took somone so good.*

*But I know that you're in a better place,
And I will one day be there too,
When I see once again your smiling face,
And your God given spirit new.*

*So rest my Shelia, I'm here now dear,
And will look upon your face once more,
I will say my final farewells to you,
Which I will never have to do anymore.*

God bless you my sweet Sister in Christ Jesus!

Love Linda###imported-begin##Linda Winchell###imported-end##

June 07, 2011 at 12:44 PM



“ *Dear Shelia and Family,*

The final prayer of Jesus was about you. His final pain was for you. His final passion for you. Befor He went to the cross, Jesus went to the garden. And when He spoke withe His Father, you were in His prayers. He has put a prayer in our heart for you and your family today.###imported-begin##Billy & Pat (Braswell) Aborn,Jody Brewer, Lucy Braswell, Andy & Carol (Braswell) Carpenter###imported-end##

June 07, 2011 at 10:03 AM



“If Only For A Moment”

*If only for a moment,
A breeze of peace in me doth flow,
If only for a moment,
I can let some of my pain go.*

*If only for a moment,
A moment that I know,
If only for a moment,
A moment in me flow.*

*If only for a moment,
You see a smile come across my face,
If only for a moment,
It's upward curl dose grace.*

*If only for a moment,
I can lay it down at the cross,
If only for a moment Lord,
I can be relived of what I've lost.*

*If only for a moment,
A memory of a friendship crosses past my mind,
If only for a moment,
I'll treasure that moments time.*

*If only for a moment,
You give me peace that I can cling,
If only for a moment Lord,
A moment in each time you bring.*

By: Linda Winchell##imported-begin##Linda Winchell##imported-end##



“What Do I Do With The Pain?”

*What does one do with all the pain?
When they lose someone that was near and dear as you,
Where do I put all the tears and heart ache?
If any which would I wish to use?*

*Every time I try to push it down,
A thought of you keeps bubbling up on through,
The muck and mire I feel inside,
All of this ugly and painful goo!*

*If you were still here Shelia, I'd ask you,
And you'd give me some sisterly advice, I'm sure,
You'd possibly suggest I just pray and feel the joy of Christ inside,
And that, I had all these memories, of one so dear.*

*I know you're looking down on me,
And that you'll always be a part till my journey's end,
I know this in my heart of hearts dear Shelia,
Because you were my dearest and only friend.*

By: Linda Winchell##imported-begin##Linda Winchell##imported-end##

June 05, 2011 at 10:59 PM



“DAVE, I AM SO VERY SORRY..

THIS HAS BEEN A VERY TRYING TIME FOR YOU..

*I PRAY YOU GET THE STRENGHT FROM GOD TO HOLD YOU..GRACE TO
SUSTAIN YOU..THE LOVE OF YOUR FAMILY TO CARRY YOU THROUGHT
THESE DIFFICULT TIMES..*

*BRENDA, JIM, LARRY AND FAMILY.. WE ALL SEND OUR THOUGHTS OF
HEARTFELT SYMPATHY .. SHE WILL MISSED..##imported-begin##brenda
stone##imported-end##*

June 05, 2011 at 10:55 PM



“ This poem is dedicated to one of the finest women I have or will ever know!
Sheila Schouten age 56 died June 3,2011 We were friends for over 37 years, and
I will dearly miss her. God bless you my dear sister Sheila, Linda

"Good Bye For Now Dear Friend"

*I wasn't expecting you to leave so soon,
That God would come to take you home,
Now I'm all alone and truly missing you,
I will miss our daily chats we had on the phone.*

*We always had something to say ,it seemed,
Not always important, just idol girly chat,
But something we always shared dear Sheila,
Was where in God, we both were at.*

*You brought me the message of salvation so long ago,
You took my hand, and lovingly led me to the cross,
Now you're gone, and I feel so alone,
Without you in my life, I'll always feel my loss.*

*But I will email you a poem, while you're away,
With hopes that you will click on to see,
My daily words of God's Inspiration In rhyme,
Filled with fond memories of you and me.*

*The time we almost fell in the river,
Picking flowers to plant around my yard,
I hadn't the strength to yank them out,
So you joined in, and pulled real hard.*

*Lost your footing and slipped into the mud,
Then I almost wet my pants!
I'll always remember those times we spent together,
Our lives were more than just mere chance.*

*For God gave you to me, and I to you,
To journey along life's road together,
Two pea's in a pod, joined at the hip in Christ,
Two great and beautiful bird's of a feather.*

*So, hold down the fort my dearest friend,
Until God calls me on home,*

*For I know that I will see your smiling face once again,
But for now My dear friend... I can't help but feel so all alone.*

*God bless all you helped me become, through the love of Christ shared.
Your friend always and forever more, Linda*

By: Linda Winchell

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June 05, 2011 at 10:25 PM



“Shelia”

*Oh how you loved catching some rays,
As you would bask out on those warm summer days,
Watching all the clouds go by, and birds in flight,
In any given... summer, sunny day.*

*But that was you, ALWAYS, in love with life,
Loved your flowers that with each planting they would bring,
You'd share with me, what you'd went and bought,
And plant the earliest of each spring.*

*You'd share with me about the little frogs in your pond,
You know, the one David placed in that special corner of the yard,
And how you slipped and almost fell in,
But instead, landed on the ground still winter hard.*

*But that was you, always inspecting things,
And of course, giving everything a Shelia gentle touch,
These were the things that made you, you,
And that's why we'll all miss you Shelia so, very much!*

By: Linda Winchell

***Miss you Sissy! LOve, hugs and kisses##imported-begin##Linda
Winchell##imported-end##*

June 05, 2011 at 10:20 PM