

A Life for GOD: The Legacy of Junior Cofer
By the grace he lived, by the Word he stood.

In East Texas dawn, a boy took flight,
With rod and rifle, chasing light.

But even then, beneath the sky,
His heart beat with a question: "Why?"

Through humble halls of eighth-grade days,
He walked with grit, not seeking praise.

He learned by doing, taught by grace,
And built his life in GOD's embrace.

He met his bride by Heaven's cue,
A glance, a smile, a love so true.

With trembling hands, he asked her dad,
And left with joy no fear could add.

A fruit stand rose, a beacon bright,
Where kindness bloomed and hearts grew light.

He served with laughter, served with care,
And JESUS' name was always there.

In nursing homes, his voice would ring,
Of mercy, hope, and Heaven's King.

He sang not just to pass the time He sang to lift a soul divine.

He lived the Word, not just in speech,
But in the way he'd humbly teach.

"Do you know JESUS?" he would ask,
A servant bold in sacred task.

With daughters five, he led the way,
In prayer, in work, in love each day.

He gave them nicknames, gave them truth,
And showed them strength wrapped up in Truth.

On birthdays came that sacred call,
A song, a prayer, a love for all.

And if you missed it, he'd still say,
"Come by and bless me anyway!"

In vans of blue and white he drove,
To sing of grace and endless love.

From Pine Hill's pews to Wylie's light,
He served the LORD with all his might.

His humor sparked, his faith stood tall,
He'd feed the hungry, greet them all.

And if you tried to steal an apple He'd offer grace, not wrathful grapple.

His legacy? Not wealth or fame,
But living boldly in GOD's name.

A man of manners, heart, and soul,
Who made the Gospel his life goal.

So now he rests, but not in vain His voice still echoes in refrain:

"Gettin' prettier every day,"

As Heaven's gates swing wide his way.

-bgw 31 August 2025

In Loving Memory



Junior Cofer

February 13, 1939-September 7, 2025

In Loving Memory of Junior Cofer

Chapel Service

Beaty Funeral Home

Friday, September 12, 2025

11:00 a.m.

Officiating

Bro. Ryan Burchett

Bro. Fred Morrow

Musical Selections

"When We All Get to Heaven"

"The Family of God"

"What a Day That Will Be"

Pallbearers

Seth Busby, Cobey Busby, Lukas Busby

Cody Pullin, JC Roop, Chris Roop

Interment

Smyrna Cemetery

Winnsboro, Texas

Andy Cofer Jr. was born February 13, 1939, in the Smyrna Community East of Winnsboro Texas, to Andy Era Cofer and Emma Elizabeth Murphy Cofer. He was born again on May 13, 1977. He passed away at home surrounded by his loving family on September 7, 2025.

He was preceded in death by his parents, his three brothers, JD, Leon, and Donnie Glenn. His two sisters, Opal Fay and Pauline. His three daughters, Sheila Roop, Brenda Mayhugh, and Renee' Cofer, son in law Joe Pullin and great-granddaughter Brooklyn Roop.

He is survived by his loving wife of 66 years, Mary Nell Havens Cofer, his daughters Judy Pullin and Cynthia Busby and husband Brian, Buster Cofer and wife Marla, 12 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren, 4 great-great grandchildren.

He was a faithful member of Walnut Street Baptist Church for more than 45 years. After retirement, he served his community through volunteer work at the nursing homes, calling bingo and singing about his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. He spent free time working in his garden and growing vegetables that he shared with his family and friends.

His greatest desire was for everyone to know Jesus Christ as their personal Savior.

"If you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead, you will be saved." Romans 10:9-10