

*In
Loving Memory*



Rex Bain

Robert Rex Bain, the son of Orville and Maxine (White) Bain, was born April 18, 1935, in Shenandoah, Iowa, and passed away March 8, 2002, at his home in Shenandoah.

Rex grew up in Shenandoah and graduated from the Shenandoah High School in 1953. He was united in marriage to Sandra Smith and to this union, two sons, Bruce and Todd were born. Rex was employed at Lakes Nursery, and later was owner and operator of Bain Excavating and Construction Company for many years. He was a member of the First Christian Church and former member of Shenandoah Elks #1122. He served in the Iowa National Guard and enjoyed woodworking, hunting and fishing.

Preceding Rex in death were his parents, Orville and Maxine Bain.

Survivors include his sons, Bruce Bain and wife, Lori of Corning, Iowa, Todd Bain of Shenandoah; grandsons, Bradley, Brett, and Brandon Bain; sisters, Zoemann Welchans and husband, Raymond, of Farragut, Iowa, Judy Powers of Shenandoah and Paula Durst of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; brothers, Max Bain and wife, Mae Ann, of Farragut and David Bain of Essex, Iowa; a special friend, Betty Runkles of Shenandoah; plus other relatives and friends.

Born
April 18, 1935
Shenandoah, Iowa

Entered Into Rest
March 8, 2002
Shenandoah, Iowa

Age
66 Years, 10 Months, 20 Days

Life Celebration
10:00 A.M.
Wednesday, March 13, 2002
Selby Funeral Chapel
Shenandoah, Iowa

Words of Comfort
Rev. Karen Bash
First Christian Church

Memory Register
Juanita Manrose

Caring for Flowers
Lucille Brantner

Musical Selections
"Amazing Grace"
"Be Still My Soul"

Honorary Bearers
Bob Christianson - Gary Glines
Harold Hansen - Duane Hilger
Gene Houston - Bill Tysor - Ray Welchans

Final Resting Place
Rose Hill Cemetery
Shenandoah, Iowa

WHEN I'M GONE

When to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And only remember the smile.
Forget unkind words I have spoken;
Remember some good I have done.
Forget that I ever had heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun.
Forget that I've stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way.
Remember I have fought some hard battles
And won, ere the close of the day.
Then forget to grieve for my going,
I would not have you sad for a day.
But in summer just gather some flowers
And remember the place where I lay,
And come in the shade of evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west.
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only my best.



*Services Entrusted to
Selby Funeral Chapel
Shenandoah, Iowa*



Peace