



Rufus E. Nutt Sr.

August 20, 1924 - September 7, 2021

Rufus Earl Nutt, Sr., affectionately known to his family as “Pop” left this earth to be with his Heavenly Father on September 7, 2021. He was born to Bruce and Sybil Nutt on August 20, 1924.

He was preceded in death by his wife Pat Nutt and two grandsons Sonny Heifner and Jason Westin. He is survived by his son Earl Nutt, and his daughters Judy Hurd and husband Scott and Dana Ashby and husband Gary as well as eight grandchildren, 16 great grandchildren and 4 great great grandchildren.

Visitation will be held prior to the graveside service on Saturday, September 11, 2021 from 10 - 11am with graveside services beginning at 11:00am at Oakwood Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, memorials to: Petty's Chapel Baptist Church P.O. Box 126 Corsicana, Texas 75151

Cemetery Details

Oakwood Cemetery

900 North 19Th Street
Corsicana, TX 75110

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 11. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Oakwood Cemetery
900 North 19Th Street
Corsicana, TX 75110

Graveside Funeral Service

SEP 11. 11:00 AM (CT)

Oakwood Cemetery
900 North 19Th Street
Corsicana, TX 75110

Tribute Wall



“ *Rufus E. Nutt Sr.*

October 08, 2023 at 12:04 PM



“ *What a wonderful Godly man I loved my visits with him*

Karen Tate - September 11, 2021 at 05:38 PM

“Brother Rufus was a truly amazing man of God placed in my family’s path when we needed his prayers, sweet spirit, and words of wisdom the most. In our 12 years of fellowship with him, he faced many trials, only becoming more resilient and more willing to share God’s message with the world. He was a humble, faithful, servant for the Lord, and he always knew the right Bible verse or the right poem to recite to lift your spirits and make your burdens seem a little lighter. Plus, when he promised to pray for you, you could rest assured knowing that he would never stop interceding on your behalf. I know that each of my family members have been impacted by Brother Rufus in such a way that we all have been changed, and we will carry his kindness and his words with us throughout the rest of our own journeys—until we can all fellowship together again along the streets of gold. It isn’t surprising to me to read these memories and to see how many people loved him and his unique ability to put any spoken word poet to shame, so I’ll end with this thought...

I think that Mr. Rufus tried his best to be like Jesus in choosing to see the good in all people, despite their circumstances and mistakes.

*“Twas battered and scarred,
And the auctioneer thought it
hardly worth his while
To waste his time on the old violin,
but he held it up with a smile.*

*"What am I bid, good people", he cried,
"Who starts the bidding for me?"
"One dollar, one dollar, Do I hear two?"
"Two dollars, who makes it three?"
"Three dollars once, three dollars twice, going for three,"*

*But, No,
From the room far back a gray bearded man*

*Came forward and picked up the bow,
Then wiping the dust from the old violin
And tightening up the strings,
He played a melody, pure and sweet
As sweet as the angel sings.*

*The music ceased and the auctioneer
With a voice that was quiet and low,
Said "What now am I bid for this old violin?"
As he held it aloft with its' bow.*

*"One thousand, one thousand, Do I hear two?"
"Two thousand, Who makes it three?"
"Three thousand once, three thousand twice,
Going and gone", said he.*

*The audience cheered,
But some of them cried,
"We just don't understand."
"What changed its' worth?"
Swift came the reply.
"The Touch of the Masters Hand."*

*"And many a man with life out of tune
All battered and bruised with hardship
Is auctioned cheap to a thoughtless crowd
Much like that old violin*

*A mess of pottage, a glass of wine,
A game and he travels on.
He is going once, he is going twice,
He is going and almost gone.*

*But the Master comes,
And the foolish crowd never can quite understand,
The worth of a soul and the change that is wrought
By the Touch of the Masters' Hand."*

- Myra Brooks Welch, and lovingly recited time and time again by
Brother Rufus

Krista Sifers - September 11, 2021 at 10:47 AM

TF

“ The Bailey Family lit a candle in memory of
Rufus E. Nutt Sr.



The Bailey Family - September 10, 2021 at 01:45 PM

CA

“ Big hugs and Big prayers for the family. God
Bless You All.



Cordelia Albritton - September 09, 2021 at 11:56 PM

JF

“ I remember meeting Rufus Nutt one Sunday Morning after answering an add in the paper that his church needed a piano player. I am so glad I went to play for them that Sunday for my life has been forever changed knowing and loving this dear friend of mine. He has been such an asset to me and to my whole family and we adopted him into our family. He was a God fearing man and he love Jesus With all of his heart. We have that in common. He believed in praying for others and he did a lot of praying for me. I told him that he took my grannies place when she went to heaven praying for me. He always thought of others and was a wonderful friend to many. I will never forget his poems and songs and scriptures he shared with me and my family over the years. He amazed everyone with his memory and how he could remember all those words. He truly was a blessing to not only me and my family but to everyone that loved him. He will be missed but I know that he is with Jesus and he is happy and I am rejoicing for him because he is in a better place now. Sure gonna miss you my sweet precious friend but I will see you again in glory land. R.I.P, Love Lucy

Judy Freeman - September 09, 2021 at 11:15 AM

SS

“ Mr Rufus Dave thought of you as a loving father and so did I. You were the most amazing man we have ever known. To say you were a Man of God is underplaying your love of Jesus. I'm trying to not dwell on the last few weeks and instead remember your wonderful love you gave everyone and your amazing memory for reciting poems. You always seemed to recall the right one for whatever occasion arose. It would be selfish of me to be sad because I know you are dancing with Jesus now and have all your family there with you. We will always love you Mr. Rufus.

Susie Shortnacy - September 09, 2021 at 11:05 AM

PK

“ Thank you for your service to our Lord. A great example

Pat kelly - September 08, 2021 at 08:49 PM

RO

“ I started going to church at Petty's Chapel Baptist Church about 2 years ago. That is when I met Bro. Rufus. He reminded me of my grandfather who was 98 when he went to heaven and Bro. Rufus was close to that age. Bro. Rufus was an AMAZING man. He was a Man of God! I have so many video's of him reciting poems and I would not give them up for anything! I don't know, he made the most influence on me in my life (besides my grandfather) that I have ever known! I got to hear him preach once and it was AWESOME! He wanted me to hear his sermon on "The Cross" but covid come around and he was not able to come to church. I talked to Bro. Rufus about 2 weeks ago when he was in hospital for a broken hip and I guess he might have been saying good bye because he gave me so much encouragement and scripture and let me know , he loved me and take care of my nephew! Bro. Rufus, I never got to hear your sermon on "The Cross", so I guess I will have to hear it when I get to Heaven! One of Bro. Rufus' poems was, " I never made a fortune and will never make one now, but it really doesn't matter because I am happy anyhow!" I miss you already Bro. Rufus! You always said, if it don't start with JESUS and end with JESUS, you will not get anywhere! God Bless You, Bro. Rufus! See you in Heaven !

ROB OWENS - September 08, 2021 at 05:05 PM