Van Steven Purser, born October 13, 1953, of Roswell, GA, passed away on Thursday, September 19, 2019, due to complications of ALS. Van is preceded in death by: father, Van Wilson Purser, Jr., mother, Peggy Joyce Hegler Purser, and a brother, Roger "Rockin" Purser. He is survived by his wife, Jeanne Purser; son, Van Steven Purser, Jr.; daughter-in-law, Jennifer Purser; sisters, Erica Purser Kitts (Charlie) and Michele Purser Armstrong; brother, Jody Mark Purser; brother-in-law, Tom Jenkins (Ana Marcia); grandchildren, Kelsey Killian-Purser; Kayleigh Killian-Purser; Kinsley, Kaleb and Kourtney Purser; great-grandson, Connor Skeen; and many nieces and nephews.

Van grew up in Charlotte, NC, and has touched many lives throughout North Georgia and beyond. A graduate of Garinger High School, Van was captain of the football team his senior year. A self-made man and entrepreneur his whole life, Van started selling doughnuts at age 10, sold books door-to-door during college, and, at the time, became the youngest person in North Carolina to earn his real estate license at age 18.

Van has been a full-time real estate professional since 1981, and a Managing Broker of Van Purser and Associates since 2009. In addition to representing hundreds of clients, Van personally purchased, renovated, and sold more than 400 of his own houses. He and Jeanne have been happily married since 1977, working together since 1984.

A family man, spiritual counselor, business leader, and cycling advocate, his impact has been broadly and deeply felt. An active member of Perimeter Church since 1997, Van came to his faith and devoted himself to leading discipleship groups for 18 years.

Van took up cycling in 1985 and enjoyed many years of participating in mountain bike races and later owned Bikeways of Tucker. One of the original members of the Webb Bridge Cycling group, Van has enjoyed this community and his impact will be felt for many years to come. Van's 10-year vision came into existence when he and other members of Webb Bridge Cycling formed Domestique Leadership [www.domestiqueleadership.org] to train and equip future leaders in the cycling community. Additionally, the Van Purser Foundation [www.vanpurserfoundation.org] was formed by his cycling peers to carry on his legacy to meet the needs of others in the cycling community.

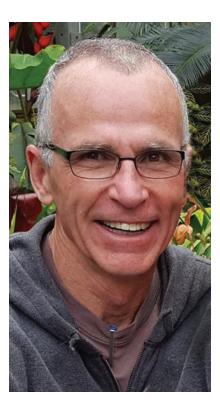


In lieu of flowers please consider donating to the Van Purser Foundation www.vanpurserfoundation.org "Pulling together to assist the cycling community in need." On-line condolences may be expressed at www.crowellbrothers.com.



VAN STEVEN PURSER

October 13, 1953 - September 19, 2019



Van's life verse:

"Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good! Blessed is the man who takes refuge in him!" Psalm 34:8 I am so grateful to so many of you for the love, prayers and support for Van and our family. While this has been an incredibly difficult journey over the last two years, Van and I have felt the love of the body of Christ through each of you first hand. We were blessed to have incredible support from our immediate family and communities including Perimeter Church, Webb Bridge Cycling, and many friends and neighbors.

Thank you from the bottom of my heart, Jeanne Purser

Order of Celebration

Family Processional
Welcome and Prayer
Solo – Oceans
Family Remembrances Kelly Zentkovich
Remembrances
Solo – Blessings
Remembrances
Remembrances
Remembrances
Congregational Hymn – In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found He is my light, my strength, my song This Cornerstone, this solid ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm What heights of love, what depths of peace When fears are stilled, when strivings cease My Comforter, my All in All Here in the love of Christ I stand In Christ alone, who took on flesh Fullness of God in helpless babe This gift of love and righteousness Scorned by the ones He came to save 'Til on that cross as Jesus died The wrath of God was satisfied For every sin on Him was laid Here in the death of Christ I live

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

Pastoral Message	Bill Wood
Benediction	Dan Stonaker
Family Recessional – Death Was Arrested	Laura Story

Please join the family immediately after the service directly downstairs in the Ministry Center.