

**Larry Wayne Coor**

68, a resident of Port Charlotte, Florida, passed away Thursday, August 8, 2019 in Port Charlotte, Florida. He was born October 7, 1950 in Ft. Worth, Texas, the son of Willie Lee and Dorothy (Harred) Coor.

He was preceded in death by his parents.

Survivors include one son Robert Coor and his wife Grace; one sister Linda McLean and her husband Raymond St. Sauveur; one granddaughter Emily Bullington and her husband Chase and one great-granddaughter Tinley Grace Bullington.



***Larry Coor***

**October 7, 1950 - August 8, 2019**

**APPRECIATION**

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

**Luginbuel Funeral Home**

**Prairie Grove, Arkansas**

online guest book, visit [www.luginbuel.com](http://www.luginbuel.com)

## Treasured Seasons

For everything there is  
an appointed season,  
And a time for everything  
under heaven -  
A Time for sowing,  
a time for reaping,  
A time for sharing,  
a time for caring,  
A time for loving,  
a time for giving,  
A time for remembering,  
a time for parting,  
You have made everything  
beautiful in its time  
For everything you do  
remains forever.

### CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Larry Wayne Coor

#### DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Tuesday, August 13, 2019 - 10:00 A.M.  
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

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#### ORDER OF SERVICE

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##### Prelude Music Selections

**Opening Remarks** **Paul Young**  
Pastor - Summers Baptist Church

##### Prayer

“Church in the Wildwood”

**Words of Comfort** **Paul Young**

##### Closing Prayer

##### Military Honors

##### Postlude Music Selections

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GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE  
CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER  
THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

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#### FINAL RESTING PLACE

Prairie Grove Cemetery

## TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORD is my Shepherd;  
I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in  
green pastures:  
He leadeth me beside  
the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:  
He leadeth me in the paths  
of righteousness for  
his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil:  
for Thou art with me:  
Thy rod and Thy staff  
they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table  
before me in the presence  
of mine enemies:  
Thou anointest my head with oil;  
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and  
mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house  
of the LORD forever.