

If—

By Rudyard Kipling

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your
master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your
aim;

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

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.

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

Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Chief David Dayringer

December 25, 1954 - February 21, 2023



CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF
David Carter Dayringer

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Tuesday, February 28, 2023 - 1:00 P.M.
Prairie Grove Christian Church

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Family Memories Video

Welcome Vance Eubanks

Sermon & Prayer Rev. Ron Hymer

“When Tomorrow Starts Without Me”

Speakers Mayor Lionel Jordan
Chief Brad Hardin
L2866 President Jimmy Vinyard
IAFF District 11 VP Sandy McGhee

“Lead Me Home”

Special Memories from Family & Guests

Closing Remarks Rev. Ron Hymer

Firefighter’s Prayer

Bell Ceremony Fayetteville Fire Honor Guard

Flag Ceremony Tulsa Fire Honor Guard

“Amazing Grace” Ozark Highlanders Pipe Band

GRAVE SIDE SERVICE WILL FOLLOW AT ILLINOIS CHAPEL CEMETERY.

PALLBEARERS

Jimmy Vinyard - Jeremy Ashley - Dennis Young
Thomas Winkler - Derek Wreesman
Colby Ross - Bryce Owsley

MILITARY HONORS
United States Navy

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Illinois Chapel Cemetery
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

David Carter Dayringer passed away on February 21, 2023 in Little Rock, Arkansas at the age of 68. He was born in Independence, Missouri on December 25, 1954 to Richard Lee Dayringer and Evelyn Janet (Hymer) Dayringer. He grew up in Missouri, Louisiana and Kansas. He joined the US Navy in 1972 and served three years during the Vietnam War aboard the U.S.S. Kitty Hawk.

He married Sandra Lynne (Snead) Dayringer, September 24, 1983. They made their home in Tulsa, Oklahoma for five years before moving out to their farm in Skiatook, where they raised three children.

Having gained the trade of electrician in the Navy, David worked as an HVAC installer and repairman before joining the Tulsa Fire Department in 1980. He worked there for 28 years.

Positions held during his tenure at the Tulsa Fire Department included Firefighter, FEO, Captain, Local 176 Union President, Training Chief, Deputy Chief, and Fire Marshal. Dayringer received an A.S. Fire Protection Technology from TCC and received a B.S. Industrial Operation at NSU in Tulsa, Oklahoma, from which he graduated with honors.

Dave and Sandra moved to Arkansas when he joined the Fayetteville Fire Department as Fire Chief in January 2010. Chief Dayringer made significant improvements benefiting the community, internal operations, and firefighting personnel during his 9 ½ years with the City of Fayetteville.

In addition to higher education degrees, David is also a graduate of the National Fire Academy Executive Fire Officer Program and a Chief Fire Officer Designate from the Commission on Professional Credentialing. He is a member of the Institution of Fire Engineers and is a National Registry Emergency Medical Technician.

Before retiring from the Fayetteville Fire Department in June 2019, he served as Chairman of the Washington County Regional Ambulance Authority, Chairman of the Arkansas Fire Protection Services Board and represented the Arkansas Association of Fire Chiefs on the Southwestern Division Board of the International Association of Fire Chiefs. He served as President of the Northwest Arkansas Metropolitan Fire Chiefs Association from 2013 to 2018.

David had a musical gift much like his parents. He and his brother Steve played coffee houses in their teenage years. As a young man, he played music with his equally gifted cousins, in Gold Dust; and with Steve later in life in The Dayringer Duo. During retirement Dave and his wife Sandra enjoyed fishing, traveling, and playing with the grandkids.

He was preceded in death by his parents and brother Daniel Dayringer. David is survived by his wife Sandra and children, Jason Dayringer and Sarah Dayringer, Katie and Thomas (husband) Winkler; grandchildren, Atli Carter and Edith Scott Dayringer, and Thomas Booker and Jack Shelton Winkler; his two brothers Steve Dayringer and James Dayringer, and sister Deborah Egerer; and many aunts, uncles and cousins.