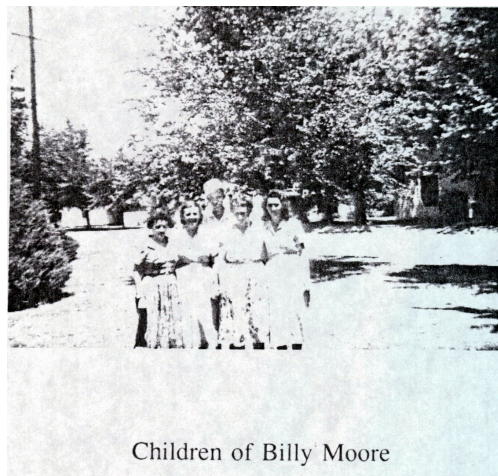


### **Nina Virginia Grant**

Age 92, a resident of Farmington, passed away Thursday, May 18, 2017 at her home. She was born June 20, 1924 in Lincoln, Arkansas, the daughter of William M. "Billie" and Edna Bell (Beaty) Moore.

She was preceded in death by her husband Gale Clifford Grant, two children Patsy and Larry Grant, her parents, three brothers Billy, Claude and Alvin Moore, two sisters Rita Childress and Imogene Whitmore and one great-granddaughter Paisley Cook.

Survivors include her two sons Roger Grant and wife Betty Carlene; and Gene Grant and wife Patsy; four grandchildren David Grant, Lonnie Grant, Mark Grant and Michelle Shepherd; nine great grandchildren Tyler, Jake, Amanda, Emily, Rylee, Ayden, Shelby, Rebecca and Christopher and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.



Children of Billy Moore



#### **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)



### **Nina Virginia Grant**

June 20, 1924

May 18, 2017



**CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF**  
Nina Virginia Grant

**DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE**  
Saturday, May 20, 2017 - 2:00 P.M.  
New Hope Church - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

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**ORDER OF SERVICE**

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**Prelude Music Selections**

**“How Great Thou Art”**

**Words of Welcome** **David Daniels**  
**Prayer**  
**Obituary**

**“Go Rest High On That Mountain”**

**Eulogy / Words of Comfort** **David Daniels**

**Closing Prayer**

**“Peace In The Valley”**

**Family Memories Video**  
**“Amazing Grace”**  
**“I Can Only Imagine”**

**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**  
Lincoln Cemetery - Lincoln, Arkansas



**God's Garden**

God looked around his garden and He  
found an empty place,

He then looked down upon this earth, and  
saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you and  
lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful.  
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering;  
He knew you were in pain.

He knew that you would never  
get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough and  
the hills were hard to climb.

So he closed your weary eyelids, and  
whispered, “Peace be thine”.

It broke our hearts to lose you,  
but you didn't go alone.

For part of us went with you, the day  
God called you home.