Barbara Jean Hendershot

87, a resident of Prairie Grove, previously of Springdale, passed away Saturday, October 14, 2017 in Prairie Grove. She was born March 28, 1930 in Springfield, Missouri, the daughter of Bert and Anna (Derrick) Gaston.

She was preceded in death by husband Jim Hendershot, one son James Michael Hendershot, her parents and one brother James Gaston.

Survivors include numerous nieces and nephews and three grandchildren.



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



Barbara Jean Hendershot

March 28, 1930 October 14, 2017

Perhaps Today

Perhaps at cool of morning when The day is breaking light; Perhaps at noontide's hour, or 'Midst gathering shades of night

I'll see a burst of glory, and
The angel's voice I'll hear;
The trumpet's golden throat will sound
The summons loud and clear!

Then suddenly - I'll see the Lord!
I'll meet thim face to face...
The Lord of all the universe
The Lord of truth and grace!

My cup of bliss will overflow; I'll see thim as the is! What joy to place my hand within That nail-scarred hand of this!

Perhaps today will be the day I'll hear this welcomed voice! Perhaps today I'll see the Lord And evermore rejoice!

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Barbara Jean Hendershot

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Thursday, October 19, 2017 - 2:00 P.M. Luginbuel Chapel Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

"Amazing Grace"

Words of Comfort

Steve Counts

Music Medley

Closing Prayer

Steve Counts

Postlude Music

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Bluff Cemetery
Springdale, Arkansas

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.

the restoreth my soul:
the leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for
this 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.

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