

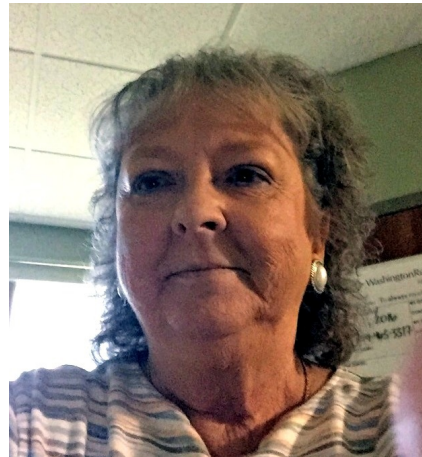
Twila Jo Johnson



73, a resident of Farmington, Arkansas, passed away Tuesday, August 14, 2018 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born October 19, 1944 in Prairie Grove, Arkansas, the daughter of Hugh and Ruby (Allred) Wright.

She was preceded in death by her parents.

Survivors include her husband of 23 years Jim D. Johnson; three sons Billy Maughon and wife Patty of Bosier City, Louisiana, Mark Maughon and Donnie Maughon both of Andalusia, Alabama; two step sons Jimmy D. Johnson and wife Laurie of Southaven, Mississippi, and Dwight Johnson and wife Holli of Breaux Bridge, Louisiana; one step daughter Nicole Bynum of Farmington, Arkansas; twelve grandchildren; two great grandchildren; one brother Donald Wright of Lincoln, Arkansas; one sister Geraldine Kinion of Farmington, Arkansas.



***Twila Jo Wright
Johnson***

October 19, 1944
August 14, 2018

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



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

Twila Jo Johnson

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Friday, August 17, 2018 - 2:00 P.M.

Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

“Sweet By & By”

Opening Remarks

Paul Young

Pastor - Summers Baptist Church

Prayer

“The Old Rugged Cross”

Words of Comfort

Paul Young

Closing Prayer

“Let’s Do It Right This Time”

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

Farmington Cemetery

FOOT PRINTS IN THE SAND

ONE NIGHT I HAD A DREAM . . .

I DREAMED I WAS WALKING ALONG
THE BEACH WITH THE LORD AND
ACROSS THE SKY FLASHED SCENES
FROM MY LIFE.

FOR EACH SCENE I NOTICED TWO SETS
OF FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND, ONE
BELONGED TO ME AND THE OTHER TO
THE LORD.

WHEN THE LAST SCENE OF MY LIFE
FLASHED BEFORE US, I LOOKED BACK
AT THE FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND. I
NOTICED, THAT MANY TIMES ALONG
THE PATH OF MY LIFE, THERE WAS
ONLY ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS. I ALSO
NOTICED THAT IT HAPPENED AT THE
VERY LOWEST AND SADDEST TIMES IN
MY LIFE. THIS REALLY BOTHERED ME
AND I QUESTIONED THE LORD ABOUT
IT. “LORD, YOU SAID THAT ONCE I
DECIDED TO FOLLOW YOU, YOU WOULD
WALK WITH ME ALL THE WAY, BUT I
HAVE NOTICED THAT DURING THE
MOST TROUBLESOME TIMES IN MY LIFE
THERE IS ONLY ONE SET OF
FOOTPRINTS. I DON’T UNDERSTAND
WHY IN TIMES WHEN I NEEDED YOU
MOST YOU SHOULD LEAVE ME.” THE
LORD REPLIED, “MY PRECIOUS,
PRECIOUS CHILD, I LOVE YOU AND I
WOULD NEVER, NEVER LEAVE YOU
DURING YOUR TIMES OF TRIAL AND
SUFFERING. WHEN YOU SAW ONLY ONE
SET OF FOOTPRINTS, IT WAS THEN THAT
I CARRIED YOU.”