Larry Wayne Kidd

58, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Sunday, August 12, 2018 at Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born February 12, 1960 in Auburn, Washington, the son of Samuel Pernia and Francis Leona (Collins) Kidd.

Larry served in the United States Navy.

He was preceded in death by his parents and one brother Gary Dale (Jack) Kidd.

Survivors include his two sisters Linda Dobbs and Karen Bolinger and husband Butch of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; one sister-in-law Renee Kidd of St. Paul, Minnesota; five nephews, one niece, eight great nieces, fourteen great nephews, two great great nieces, six great great nephews and three close friends for over thirty years Rick McCormick, David Moran and Jerry Dickneite.



Larry Kidd
February 12, 1960
August 12, 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 earing,

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 Kidd

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Saturday, August 18, 2018 - 2:00 P.M. Hale Mountain Holiness Church Morrow, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

"Looking For A City"

Opening Remarks

Wavne Hunt

Prayer

"Go Rest High On That Mountain"

Words of Comfort

Wayne Hunt

Closing Prayer

Family Memories Video

"I Can Only Imagine"

"Finally Home"

"Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)"

Postlude Music Selections

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 rightgousness 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 mg: Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of ming 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.