

Mary Ravern Knight

Age 84, a resident of Lincoln, passed away Thursday, April 13, 2017 in Prairie Grove. She was born November 28, 1932 in Prairie View, Arkansas, the daughter of Dan and Shielda Mae (Parks) Yarbrough.

Mary was a longtime employee of Baer Brand Hosiery, worked in retail and was an avid quilter.

She was preceded in death by her husband Al Knight, one daughter Anna Peters and two sisters Mittia Yarbrough and Maxine Drain.

Survivors include two sons Archie Knight and wife Linda of Lincoln and Lonnie Knight and wife Kathy of Silverdale, Washington; one daughter Linda Jones of Westville, Oklahoma; five grandchildren, four great grandchildren and numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.

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.

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the visitation.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com



Mary Knight

November 28, 1932

April 13, 2017

God hath not promised

Skies always blue,

Flower-strewn pathways

All our lives through;

God hath not promised

Sun without rain,

Joy without sorrow,

Peace without pain.

But God hath promised

Strength for the day,

Rest for the labor,

Light for the way,

Grace for the trials,

Help from above,

Unfailing sympathy,

Undying love . . .

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF
Mary Raven Knight

DATE, & PLACE OF DEATH
April 13, 2017
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF VISITATION
Wednesday, April 19, 2017 from 3:00-5:00 p.m.
Luginbuel Funeral Home - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Farmington Cemetery
Farmington, Arkansas

MOTHER LOVE

God surely knew the world would need

A gentle loving touch,

When He created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

He must have known that children

Would need a guiding hand,

Someone who'd always be there

To care and understand.

God must have known our

hearts would need

A special kind of cheer

When He endowed a mother's face

With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send

From His heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mothers love