

### Barbara Joan Lester

67, a resident of Farmington, Arkansas, passed away Sunday, September 11, 2022 at Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born August 20, 1955 in Prairie Grove, Arkansas, the daughter of Billy and Doris (Gage) Littrell.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her sister and brother-in-law J.L and Mary Duggar.

Survivors include her husband of 42 years Billie Lester; five brothers and sisters Brenda Hansen, Janet Wingate, Johnny Littrell, Patricia Logue, and Shelly Ratliff; numerous nieces and nephews.

Joan had a gentleness about her that made you feel loved & cherished. She had a smile that warmed your heart each time you saw her. Never a complainer & would work tirelessly at all she was tasked to do. She had a 40+ year career working for Judge Kim Smith, loving every moment of it! She was organized, keeping that office on a tight schedule. She had some fantastic stories to tell too. She had 3 loves; her family, her job and quilting. She was a master quilter with fabric & ideas to match no other. She made sure Billie was taken care of well, even getting Billie his own sewing machine & teaching him how to make his cat a quilt. When it was vacation time, she would have an itinerary for the trip and would make sure you followed it! Not letting one moment get away from her. She loved the beach and getting up early to quilt by the oceanside. She volunteered many years in Children's Choir at church. Even making costumes for the children's programs from lamb costumes to dresses. She loved doing things behind the scenes without drawing attention to herself. She was greatly loved and will be greatly missed.



### 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)

# *Celebrating*

## *THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF*



*Barbara Joan Lester*

August 20, 1955 - September 11, 2022



## To Those I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go-  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You must not tie yourself to me with tears,  
Be thankful for our many beautiful years.

I gave to you my love. You can only guess  
How much you gave to me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love you each have shown,  
But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,  
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.  
It's only for a time that we must part  
So bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on  
So if you need me, call and I will come,  
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near  
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear  
All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way  
alone,  
I'll greet you with a smile, and say:

"Welcome Home!"

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Barbara Joan Lester

**DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE**  
**Thursday, September 15, 2022 - 10:00 A.M.**  
**Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas**

### ORDER OF SERVICE

<b>Prelude</b>	<b>Family Memories Video</b>
<b>"It Is Well"</b>	<b>Bryan Taylor</b>
<b>Opening Remarks</b>	<b>Bobby Powell</b>
<b>Prayer</b>	
<b>"I See You"</b>	
<b>Words of Comfort</b>	<b>Bobby Powell</b>
<b>Closing Prayer</b>	
<b>"Awesome God"</b>	
<b>Postlude</b>	

### SERVICES AT THE CEMETERY WILL FOLLOW IN THE FARMINGTON CEMETERY PAVILION

#### FINAL RESTING PLACE Farmington Cemetery

**PALLBEARERS**  
**Randy Campbell - Robert Dennis - Johnny Littrell**  
**Bryan Taylor - Ethan Risley - Jacob Allen**

## When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When Tomorrow starts without me,  
And I'm not there to see;  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,  
I'll filled with tears for me;  
I wish so much you wouldn't cry The way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.  
I know how much you love me. As much as I love you,  
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;  
But when tomorrow starts without me,  
Please try to understand,  
That an angel came and called my name,  
and took me by the hand,  
And said my place was ready, In heaven far above,  
And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love,  
But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye.  
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.  
I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,  
It almost seemed impossible, That I was leaving you.  
I thought of all the gesterdays,  
The good ones and the bad,  
I thought of all the love we shared,  
And all the fun we had.  
If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while,  
I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile.  
But when I fully realized, That this could never be,  
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.  
And when I thought of worldly things,  
I might miss come tomorrow,  
I thought of you, and when I did,  
My heart was filled with sorrow.  
But when I walked through heaven's gates,  
I felt so much at home.  
When God looked down and smiled at me,  
From His great golden throne.  
He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you.  
Today your life on earth is past, But here it start anew.  
I promise no tomorrow,  
But today will always last,  
And since each day's the same day,  
there's no longing for the past,  
But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true,  
Though there were times you did some things,  
You knew you shouldn't do.  
But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free,  
So won't you take my hand And share my life with me?"  
So when tomorrow starts without me,  
Don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right here, inside your heart.