

Brian Kyle Allen Martin

52, a resident of Fayetteville passed away at his home on April 11, 2022. He was born April 17, 1969 in Tahlequah, Oklahoma, the son of Eli and Elizabeth Martin Hitcher.

He had an Associate's Degree in Food Service serving as a Chef.



FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

One night I dreamed a dream.
As I was walking along the beach
with my Lord.
Across the dark sky flashed scenes
from my life.
For each scene, I noticed two sets of
footprints in the sand,
One belonging to me and one to my Lord.

After the last scene of my life
flashed before me,
I looked back at the footprints in the sand.
I noticed that at many times along
the path of my life,
especially at the very lowest and
saddest times,
there was only one set of footprints.

This really troubled me, so I asked
the Lord about it.
"Lord, you said once I decided to follow you,
You'd walk with me all the way.
But I noticed that during the saddest and most
troublesome times of my life,
there was only one set of footprints.
I don't understand why, when I needed You the
most, You would leave me."

He whispered, "My precious child, I love you
and will never leave you
Never, ever, during your trials and testings.
When you saw only one set of footprints,
It was then that I carried you."

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.

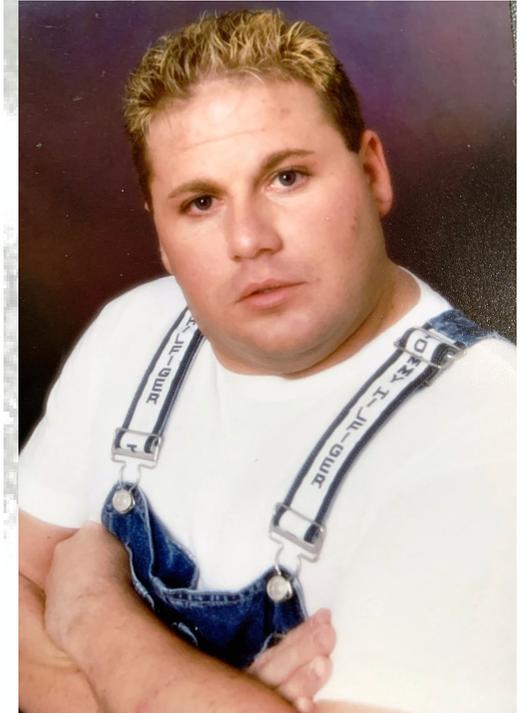
Luginbuel Funeral Home

Prairie Grove, Arkansas

online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com

Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Brian Kyle Allen

Martin

April 17, 1969 - April 11, 2022



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 righteousness 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 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.

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

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Brian Kyle Allen Martin

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Friday, April 22, 2022 - 2:00 P.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

CROSSING THE BAR

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the
Boundless deep Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and
Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

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.