

Clyde Ralph Masters

84, a resident of Lincoln, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, May 2, 2019 in Lincoln, Arkansas. He was born December 25, 1934 in Houston, Texas, the son of Jack and Mabel Masters.

Clyde was a Navy Veteran serving on the USS Brush during the Korean War.

He was preceded in death by his wife of 58 years Helen Masters.

Survivors include three sons John Pace of Springdale, Arkansas, Mack Masters of Siloam Springs, Arkansas, and Alan Masters of Westville, Oklahoma; two daughters Susan Keith of Dayton, Texas and Shirley Wulf of Farmington, Arkansas; nine grandchildren and eleven great grandchildren.

***Clyde Ralph Masters***

December 25, 1934

May 2, 2019

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

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 Clyde Ralph Masters

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Wednesday, May 8, 2019 - 2:00 P.M.
Farmington Cemetery Pavilion

ORDER OF SERVICE

“The Older I Get”

Opening Remarks **Chris Harrison**

Prayer

“I’ll Fly Away”

“When I Get Where I’m Going”

Words of Comfort **Chris Harrison**

Closing Prayer

“Hot Rod Lincoln”

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Farmington Cemetery



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 along,
I'll greet you with a smile, and say:

“Welcome Home!”

