

William Albert (Bill) McAllister, son of Cecil and Eva Lee McAllister, was born November 28, 1937, in Hot Springs, Arkansas. He passed away on Tuesday, August 23, 2022 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. Bill spent his early years in Hot Springs before the family moved to the family farm in Polk County, Arkansas. Many of his formative years were spent at the farm with his immediate family and extended family of cousins.

He is predeceased by his parents, stepmother, Jessie Hicks McAllister, sister Laurine Hilliard and wife of 55 years, Edith.

He is survived by his son Kent (Sara) McAllister of Richmond, TX, and daughter Sara (Scott) Young of Fayetteville, Arkansas, three grandsons, Ryan McAllister, Matthew McAllister and Jaedon Crawford and a great granddaughter, Sadie McAllister. He is also survived by his sisters, Margaret Oglesby and Nell Bennett, the cousins that he grew up with and loved like brothers and sisters and several nieces and nephews.

After graduating high school, Bill had many adventures in life, from being a roughneck in Colorado, to serving in the Air Force as a flight engineer on a C-130, to driving a truck for Allied Van Lines, to his long-time career of carpentry and HVAC, including many years as the Farmington city building inspector. There wasn't anything he couldn't do or figure out how to do it. He built two family homes and a duplex...often after working a full day at the day job.

Although growing up in Hot Springs and Hatfield, Arkansas, he moved his family to Northwest Arkansas in 1965 and was forever a resident of the Fayetteville and Farmington communities.

Outside of work, he was active in the Masonic Lodge for many years and became a 33rd degree Mason. The 33rd degree is only given to Masons who have performed significant services for Freemasonry. He was a descendent of the founders of the Nazarene church and was an active member of the Farmington First Church of the Nazarene. He was a member of the John R. Burkett - Beverly E. Miller American Legion Post 77 with his son, Kent, in Houston, Texas.

Bill was always there to help a friend or the community, including many hours supporting Edith's work with the Farmington Library



APPRECIATION

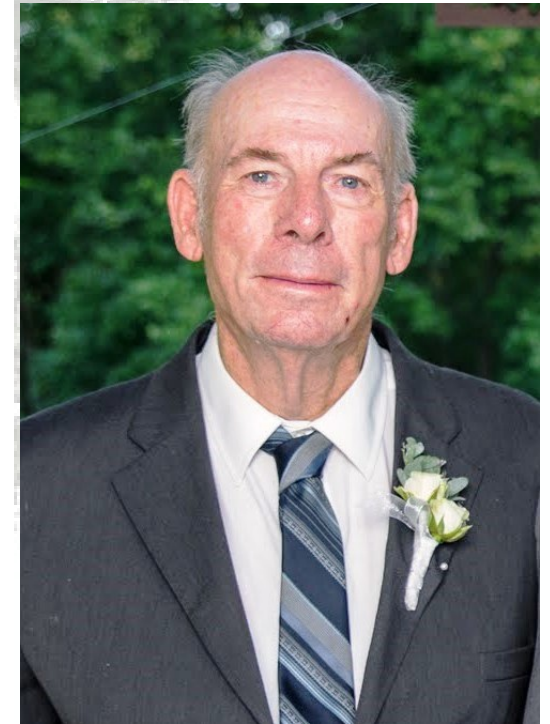
On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com

Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



William Albert (Bill)
McAllister

November 28, 1937 - August 23, 2022

MIZPANH

Go thou thy way, and I go mine;

Apart, yet not afar;

Only a thin veil hangs between

The pathways where we are.

And "God keep watch 'tween thee and
me,"

This is my prayer;

He looks thy way, He looketh mine,

And keeps us near.

I sigh sometimes to see thy face,

But since this may not be,

I'll leave thee to the care of Him

Who cares for thee and me.

"I'll have you both beneath My wings"

This comforts, dear,

One wing o'er thee and one o'er me,

So we are near.

And though our paths be separate

And thy way is not mine

Yet, coming to the mercy-seat,

My soul will meet with thine.

And "God keep watch 'tween thee and me"

I'll whisper, here;

He blesseth thee, He blesseth me,

And we are near.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

William Albert (Bill) McAllister

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF FUNERAL SERVICE

Friday, August 26, 2022 - 2:00 P.M.

First Church of the Nazarene
Farmington, Arkansas

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF COMMUNAL SERVICE

Saturday, August 27, 2022 - 10:00 A.M.

Pinecrest Cemetery - Mena, Arkansas
Under the direction of Bowser Funeral Home

ORDER OF SERVICE

Instrumental Prelude	Carla & Jimmy Gibson
Welcome and Invocation	Pastor Jim Lynch
"Victory in Jesus"	Congregational
Organ/Piano Duet	Carla & Jimmy Gibson
Obituary	Pastor Jim Lynch
Organ/Piano Duet	Carla & Jimmy Gibson
Meditation	Pastor Jim Lynch
Benediction	
Instrumental Postlude	Carla & Jimmy Gibson

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Pinecrest Cemetery
Mena, Arkansas



MISS ME

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no tears in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low;
Remember the love that we once
shared

And miss me, but let me go!

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go along,
It is a part of the Master's plan,
Just a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Just go to the friends we know;
Bury your sorrow in doing good
deeds
And miss me, but let me go.

