

Willard "Gene" McKee

93, a resident of Butterfield Trail Village previously of Farmington, Arkansas, passed away Saturday, April 20th at Butterfield Trail Village in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born September 21, 1925 in Prairie Grove. He was the son of Oren J. McKee and Ozelma Pearl Ramsey McKee.

Gene was a loving husband to his wife Emogene of 73 years. He was an active member of the US Navy for two years. He was employed for many years at the University of Arkansas. He enjoyed doing wood working and making things for family and friends. His favorite past time was reading and playing cards.

Gene was preceded in death by his wife Emogene Slaten McKee.

**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



Gene McKee

September 21, 1925

April 20, 2019

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.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Gene McKee

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Saturday, April 27, 2019 - 10:00 A.M.
Farmington Cemetery Pavilion
Farmington, Arkansas

OFFICIATING
Glen Faulkner

MUSIC
"How Great Thou Art"
Glen Faulkner

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Farmington Cemetery



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.