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.

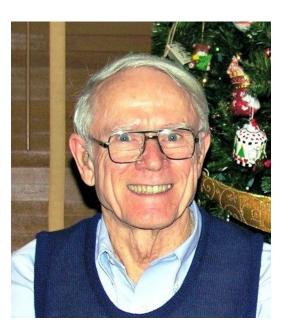






APPRECIATION

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 earing, 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.

the restoreth my soul: the leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for this 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 LORP forever.