Marla Leann Meadors

48, a resident of Fayetteville, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, July 26, 2018 in Springfield, Missouri. She was born March 11, 1970 in Fayetteville, Arkansas, the daughter of Eugene and Anita (Foster) Meadors.

She was preceded in death by two sons Rowdy Eugene and Heath Dwain, her father and two brothers David Meadors and Bobby Meadors; her grandparents Joe and Clarine Meadors and Charles and Virginia Foster.

Survivors include three children Ruben Meadors, Lilly Meadors and Jesse Meadors; her mother Anita Foster Meadors; three brothers Randall Meadors and wife Deborah, Jason Meadors and wife Christy and Jeff Meadors and wife Jessica all of Winslow; two sisters Anitra Eddings of Winslow and April Carothers and husband Jonathan of West Fork; numerous nieces and nephews.





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



Marla Leann Meadors

March 11, 1970 July 26, 2018



THE LORDS PRAYER

Our father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Marla Leann Meadors

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Monday, July 30, 2018 - 2:00 P.M. Kenney Cemetery - Frog, Arkansas

OFFICIATING Rick Gragg

FINAL RESTING PLACE Kenney Cemetery Frog, Arkansas

TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORP 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 LORP forever.