Carolyn Miller passed away at age 74 on May 31st, 2018. Carolyn was born in Prairie Grove, Arkansas on April 8th,1944. She married her high school sweetheart, Ronnie, on May 26th, 1962. She had two children, Ronnie Dale and Chandra that she loved with all her heart and soul. She was a member of Genesis Church in Fayetteville, Arkansas where she was called to serve the homeless in the community. Carolyn worked at Eason and Co. Insurance in Fayetteville, Arkansas; Moss Insurance Agency in Siloam Springs and on the hundred acre family farm in Cincinnati, Arkansas.

Carolyn was a wonderful artist, whether drawing, painting, sewing, crafting or on the canvas of her flower garden. Carolyn was proud to be a Master Gardener. Gardening-whether vegetables or flowers- was her passion. Through the Master Gardener program Carolyn made many wonderful friends. Carolyn loved to be outside. She enjoyed sitting on the porch or on her favorite bench in her flower garden with a glass of iced tea or coffee while watching and listening to the birds. Carolyn was a very caring and loving wife, mother, grandmother, daughter, sister, aunt and friend who gave everyone in her life unconditional love and support.

Carolyn is preceded in death by her father Willie Day, her grandmother Altha Crawley, and her grandfather Arley Brooks.

Carolyn is survived by her husband Ronnie Miller, mother Irene Day, sisters Sharon Lewis and Willene Strickland, brother Donnie Day, son Ronnie Dale Miller, daughter Chandra Miller-Starks, son-in-law Aaron Starks, two grandchildren who she loved so very, very much, Cora and Alden Starks, and many cousins, nieces, nephews and friends.

PROVERBS 31: 10-31

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life.

She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands.

She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar.

She riseth also while it is get night, and give th meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.

She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.

She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms.

She perceiveth that her merchandise is good: her candle goeth not out by night.

She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are elothed with scarlet.

She maketh herself eoverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple.

Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land.

She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant.

Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come.

She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

tler children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.

Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.

Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

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





Carolyn Elaine Miller



CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Carolyn Elaine Miller

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Monday, June 4, 2018 - 10:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

Gathering:

Jody Farrell

Reading of the Obituary:

Hymn:

Prayer

Old Testament Reading:

Isaiah 40:1-8 Psalm 23 (In Unison)

"In The Garden"

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.

Hymn:

"Amazing Grace"

Gospel Reading

John 14:1-4, 18-19, 25-27

Message of Hope

Prayer of Thanksgiving & Lord's 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.

Hymn:

"I'll Fly Away"

Dismissal with Blessing

Family Memories Video "Amanda" "Peace in the Valley" "If We Never Meet Again" Postlude Music

Friends and family are invited to reminence about Carolyn after the service at her mother, Irene Day's house at 701 E. Parks St, Prairie Grove. Donations in Carolyn's name can be sent to Genesis Church Outreach, 205 Martin Luther King Blvd, Fayetteville Arkansas 72701



GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around his garden and He found an empty place,

the then looked down upon this earth, and saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful. He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering; He knew you were in pain.

the knew that you would never get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb.

So he closed your weary eyelids, and whispered, "Peace be thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone.

For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

MOTHER LOVE

God surely knew the world would need A gentle loving touch, When the created mother love That warms our hearts so much.

He must have known that children Would need a guiding hand, Someone who'd always be there To eare and understand.

God must have known our hearts would need A special kind of cheer When He endowed a mother's face With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send From His heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious Than that of mother's love.