

Ardith Pauline Murr

91, a resident of Prairie Grove, went to be with her Lord on Tuesday, October 24, 2017 at Katherine's Place in Fayetteville. She was born April 23, 1926 in Lurton, Arkansas, the daughter of John Greene and Minnie Jane (Henderson) Holland.

She was preceded in death by her husband George Murr; five brothers Harland, Ottis William, George Alvis and Carl Dolphus Holland; seven sisters, Ova, Thelma, Oma, Lorena, Rhodie, Audie, and Margorie.

Survivors include her children Edna Cassity-Brewster, Sharon Stocks, Johnny Einert, Deborah Wise and Iretha Edwards; one sister Ruth Norton; fourteen grandchildren and thirty three great grandchildren and nineteen great great grandchildren; numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.



Ardith Pauline Murr

April 23, 1926
October 24, 2017

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 & MEMORY OF
Ardith Pauline Murr

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Saturday, October 28, 2017 - 2:00 P.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

“I’ll Be Alright” **Johnny Einert**

Obituary **Brad Sugg**
Prayer

“Ain’t No Grave” **Lela Foster**

Words of Comfort **Billy Burks**

Closing Prayer

“Momma’s Bible” **Kara Hays**

Family Memories Video
“God On The Mountain”
“Rock of Ages”
“The Anchor Holds”

Postlude Music Selections

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Bethesda Cemetery - Morrow, Arkansas

PALLBEARERS

Dustin Norton - Eddie Hard - John Einert Jr.
Jonathan Einert - Shawn Cassity - Tony Cassity

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Jeff Hays - Lynn Norton - Tinker Barlow

The Rose Beyond The Wall

A rose once grew where
all could see,
sheltered beside a garden wall,
And, as the days passed
swiftly by,
it spread its branches,
straight and tall....

One day, a beam of
light shone through
a crevice that had opened wide --
The rose bent gently
toward its warmth
then passed beyond
to the other side....

Now, you who deeply feel its loss,
be comforted — the rose blooms
there --
Its beauty even greater now,
nurtured by God’s
own loving care.