

Evan Joseph Lee Nunziato was born Saturday, February 22, 2020 and went to be with his Lord on the same day. He was the son of Dominick Joseph and Summer Lee (Mayes) Nunziato.

He was preceded in death by his grandfather Terrance DosSantos and his great grandmother Karen Kennedy.

Survivors include his mother, Summer Lee Mayes and father, Dominick Joseph Nunziato; one sister, Emmalynn Nunziato; his maternal grandfather, Richard Mayes; maternal grandmother, Jonetta Mayes; two paternal grandfathers Dominick Nunziato Sr. and Chris Farris; paternal grandmother Dawn Farris; maternal great grandparent Ricky and Susan Mayes and Maynard "Lin" Kennedy; paternal great grandmothers Dyann Fry and Mary Alexander.



## ***Evan Joseph Lee Nunziato***

**February 22, 2020 - February 22, 2020**

*Let the Children Come to Me*

Now they were bringing even infants to him that he might touch them. And when the disciples saw it, they rebuked them.

But Jesus called them to him, saying, "Let the children come to me, and do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of God.

Luke 18:15-16

### **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](http://www.luginbuel.com)

## LITTLE ANGELS

When God calls little children to dwell  
with Him above,  
We mortals sometimes question the wisdom  
of His love.  
For no heartache compares with the death  
of one small child,  
Who does so much to make our world seem  
wonderful and mild.  
Perhaps God tires of calling the aged  
to His fold,  
So He picks a rosebud  
before it can grow old.  
God knows how much we need them,  
so He takes but few,  
To make the land of Heaven  
more beautiful to view.  
Believing this is difficult - still somehow  
we must try,  
The saddest word mankind knows  
will always be "Good-Bye".  
So when a little child departs,  
we who are left behind,  
Must realize God loves children -  
angels are hard to find.

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Evan Joseph Lee Nunziato

### DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Friday, February 28, 2020 - 2:00 P.M.  
White River Pentecostal Church  
West Fork, Arkansas

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### ORDER OF SERVICE

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**Prelude Music** "Broken Halos"  
"Don't Want To Write This Song"

**Words of Comfort** Valton Elms

**Closing Prayer**

**Postlude Music** "Jealous of the Angels"  
"You Are The Reason"

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**GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL FOLLOW AT THE CEMETERY**

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**FINAL RESTING PLACE**  
West Fork Cemetery

## OUR ANGEL

I had to leave my family just the other day,  
I never walked or talked,  
or went outside to play.  
But the short time we had together  
was filled with joy and love,  
And memories that will stay with me,  
even though I'm high above.

God has a special plan for me,  
I hope you understand,  
He wants me to be His angel and  
give Him a helping hand.  
Sometimes he needs someone special,  
who's known nothing but devotion,  
Who hasn't gone through life's pain and  
sorrow, or its trials and tribulation.

He picks us when the time is right,  
with great tenderness and care,  
He knows the grief you are feeling  
and the heartbreak you must bear.  
He hopes you will forgive him, and  
will always keep him in your heart,  
It's just that he really needed me for  
this great and very important part.

So, dear parents, when things  
are too much for you to bear,  
Just put your hands together, kneel,  
and offer up a prayer,  
God will send a special messenger  
to help make all things well,  
And if you look real close you'll see,  
it's me, your special Guardian Angel.

I'll watch over you with the same love and care,  
That you gave to me the short time  
I was with you there,  
And if some night you cannot sleep  
and in your heart you want me,  
Just go outside and look above and  
I'll be there, the brightest star you see.