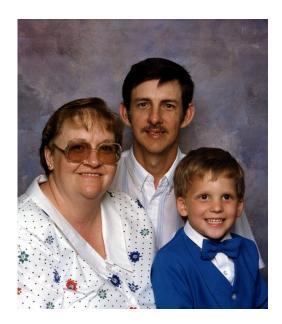
Judy Faye Phillips

61, a resident of Summers, Arkansas, passed away Friday, March 2, 2018 at her home. She was born June 24, 1956 in Columbia, Missouri, the daughter of Emmett and Hannah (Perkins) Sexton.

She was preceded in death by her parents and one brother Darrell Sexton.

Survivors include her husband of forty-two and a half years Mark Phillips; one son Chris Phillips of Summers, Arkansas; three brothers Emmett Sexton of Vian, Oklahoma, Roy Sexton and wife Georgia Ann of Westville, Oklahoma, and Gary Sexton of West Siloam Springs, Arkansas; three sisters Linda Black and husband George and Susan Harmon and husband Randall all of Westville, Oklahoma and Jo Ann Sharp and husband Bill of Owasso, Oklahoma.





APPRECIATION

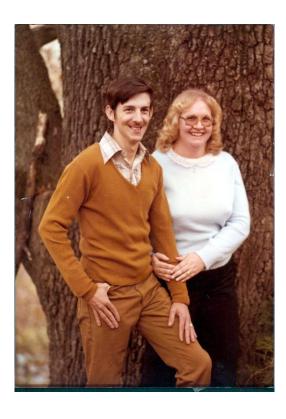
On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas
online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com



Judy Faye Phillips

June 24, 1956 March 2, 2018





CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Judy Faye Phillips

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Monday, March 5, 2018 - 10:00 A.M. Summers Baptist Church Summers, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

Opening Remarks

Paul Young

Pastor - Summers Baptist Church

Prayer

"In the Garden"

Sharon McDonald

Words of Comfort

Paul Young

Closing Prayer

Family Memories Video

"Humble & Kind"

"My Wish"

"Suppermarket Flowers"

Postlude Music Selections

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL FOLLOW AT THE CEMETERY

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Old Union Cemetery - Cincinnati, Arkansas

PALLBEARERS

Bobby Carlton - Jason Taylor - Kevin Black Odee Bundrick - Omar Villarreal - Robert Mattler

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Chris Phillips - Jack Sellers - Luke Bieber

MISSME

When I come to
the end of the
road
And the sun has
set for me,



I want no tears in a gloom-filled room.

Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low;
Remember the love that we once shared
And miss me, but let me go!

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone,
It is a part of the Master's plan,
Just a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart, Just go to the friends we know;



Bury your sorrow in doing good deeds And miss me, but let me go.