

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.



Judy Faye Phillips

June 24, 1956
March 2, 2018

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
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"
"Supermarket 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

MISS ME

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 along,
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.

