

## **LaJeana Marie Pirtle**

65, a resident of Fayetteville, Arkansas, passed away Friday, February 1, 2019 at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born May 28, 1953 in Monticello, Arkansas, the daughter of Clifford and Martha Sue (Hogue) Jenkins.

Lajeana was a member of the Arkansas Retired Teachers Association, retiring as a speech pathologist after 20 years. She also served as a math and english tutor, a girls basketball coach and worked with youth groups while living in Amberg, Germany. She was a Sunday School Teacher and a church clerk at First Baptist Church in Chattanooga, Oklahoma. She was recognized with various awards including Outstanding Young Women of America in 1985 by the United States Achievement Academy.

She was preceded in death by her father Clifford Jenkins Jr..

Survivors include her husband of 46 years Mike Pirtle; one son Timothy Pirtle and wife Kate; special niece and nephew Stephanie Jenkins and Patrick Jenkins; her mother Martha Sue (Hogue) Jenkins; five brothers Carl Jenkins, Lamar Jenkins, Michael Jenkins, Rodney Jenkins, and Ricky Jenkins; two sisters Teresa Jenkins and Mary Ann Jenkins; eight grandchildren Emma Pirtle, Olivia Pirtle, Everly Pirtle, Brooklynn Johnson, Izzy Hammack, Dylan Wright, Ethan O'Conner and Noah Cabrera; a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.



## ***LaJeana Marie Pirtle***

May 28, 1953  
February 1, 2019

### **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)



## Beyond the Sunset

Should you go first, and I remain,  
to walk the road alone.  
I'll live in memories garden,  
dear, with happy days known.  
In spring I'll wait for roses  
red, when faded, the lilacs blue.  
In early fall when brown leaves fall,  
I'll catch a glimpse of you.  
Should you go first, and I remain,  
for battles to be fought.  
Each thing you've touched along  
the way will be a hallowed spot.  
I'll hear your voice, I'll see  
your smile, tho blindly I may grope.  
The memory of your helping hand  
will bouy me on with hope.  
Should you go first, and I remain,  
one thing I'll have you do.  
Walk slowly down that long,  
long, path, for soon I'll  
follow you.  
I want to know each step you  
take, so I may take the same.  
For some day down that lonely  
road, you'll hear me call your name.

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

LaJeana Marie Pirtle

### DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Monday, February 4 2019 - 2:00 P.M.  
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

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### ORDER OF SERVICE

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#### Prelude Music

“Broken Vessel”

**Opening Remarks** **Cary Weaver**  
Pastor - First Baptist Church of Farmington

#### Prayer

**Remarks** **Joy Vertz**

“Amazing Grace”

**Words of Comfort** **Cary Weaver**

#### Closing Prayer

**Family Memories Video**  
“Go Rest High On That Mountain”  
“I Can Only Imagine”  
“Over You”

#### Postlude Music

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## Treasured Seasons

For everything there is  
an appointed season,  
And a time for everything  
under heaven -  
A Time for sowing,  
a time for reaping,  
A time for sharing,  
a time for caring,  
A time for loving,  
a time for giving,  
A time for remembering,  
a time for parting,  
You have made everything  
beautiful in its time  
For everything you do  
remains forever.