

Beverly Ann Reed



75, a resident of Brandon, Mississippi, passed away Tuesday, February 6, 2018 in Jackson, Mississippi. She was born February 17, 1942 in Durango, Colorado, the daughter of Elwin and Helen (Kimsey) Smith.

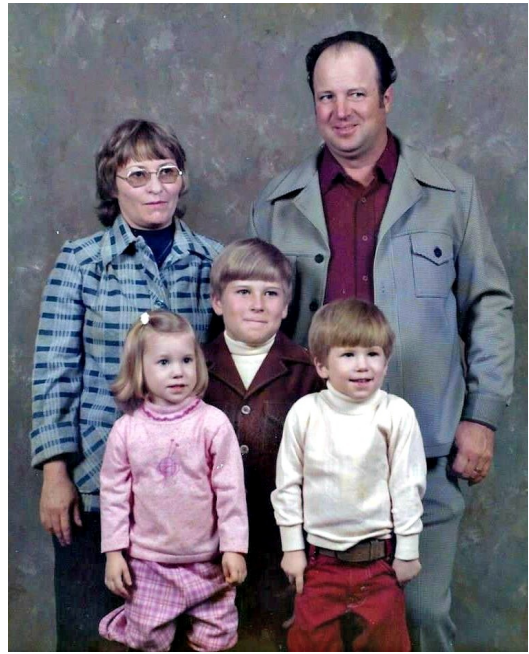
She was preceded in death by her parents and one brother E.T. Smith.

Survivors include her husband, Harvey W Reed Sr.; two sons Harvey Reed Jr. of Hamburg, Arkansas and Jason Reed of Brandon, Mississippi; one sister Darlene Hare of Escondido, California; one daughter Valerie Reed of Bremerton, Washington; eight grandchildren Blake Nass, Justin Reed, Tyler Reed, Kassie Reed, Kiel Reed, Hannah Reed, Brooke McKinney, and Bentley Reed; four great grandchildren.

Funeral Service will be held 10:00 AM Saturday, February 10th, 2018, at Luginbuel Chapel in Prairie Grove, Arkansas. Burial will be in the Beaty Cemetery in Lincoln, Arkansas.

MEMORIALS

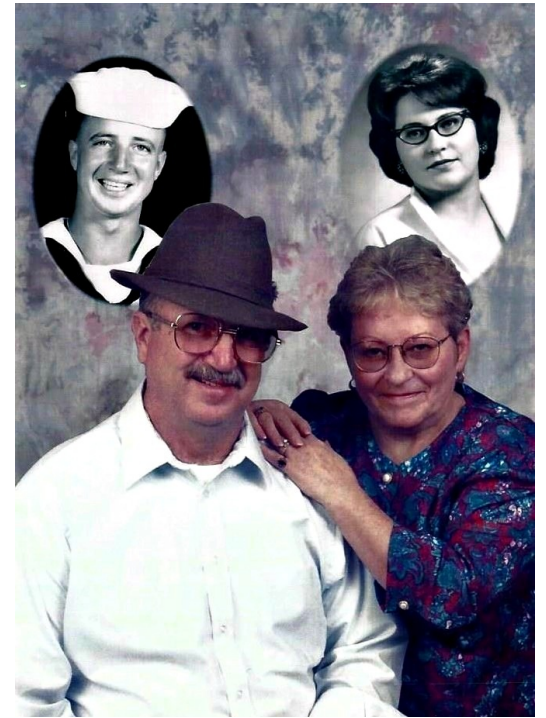
Wounded Warrior Project
P.O. Box 758517 Topeka, Kansas 66675-8517



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



Beverly Ann Reed

February 17, 1942
February 6, 2018

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF
Beverly Ann Reed

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Saturday, February 10, 2018 - 10:00 A.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

“Go Rest High On That Mountain”

Opening Remarks **Paul Young**
Pastor - Summers Baptist Church

Prayer

“Great Speckled Bird”

Words of Comfort **Paul Young**

Closing Prayer

Family Memories Video
“Amazing Grace”
“How Great Thou Art”

Postlude Music Selections

**GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE
CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER
THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.**

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Beaty Cemetery

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Allen Reed - Chuck Reed - Clayton Reed
Lee Reed - Randy Atha - Richard Hale



MOTHER LOVE

God surely knew the world would need

A gentle loving touch,

When He created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

He must have known that children

Would need a guiding hand,

Someone who'd always be there

To care and understand.

God must have known our

hearts would need

A special kind of cheer

When He endowed a mother's face

With smiles that would endure.

Of all the gifts that God does send

From His heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mother's love.

God looked around his garden

And found an empty place.

He then looked down upon the earth,

and he saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you

And lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful,

He always takes the best.

He knew that you were in pain,

He also knew in Heaven you would never hurt
again.

He saw the road was getting tough,

And the hills were harder to climb.

So He closed your weary eyelids,

And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you,

But you didn't go alone

For part of us went with you

The day God called you home.

If tears could build a staircase

And memorize alone.

We'd walk all the way to heaven

And bring you home again.