

### **Carl Edgar Reeves**

90, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed into glory on Sunday, October 31, 2021 at his home. He was born November 3, 1930 in Limestone, Arkansas, the son of Vern and Dovie Jewell (Ogden) Reeves.

Carl was a contractor for many years building many homes in Northwest Arkansas and Southwest Colorado. He also ran a number of other businesses including OTASCO and Carrington Lumber in Lincoln and JC Storage in Prairie Grove. But his passion was restoring antique Chevy trucks of which he completed many. The last few years he enjoyed building log bird houses.

He loved his family and was a devoted provider. He was deacon of this church both at Main Street Baptist and their church in Colorado. He taught Sunday School and was instrumental in the building program at the church. Carl and JoAnn are charter members of Main Street Baptist Church.

He was preceded in death by his parents and one sister Cathy Bigbee.

Survivors include his wife of 68 years, JoAnn Reeves; two children Theresa Miles of Lincoln, Arkansas, and Brett Reeves and his wife Jennifer of Centerton, Arkansas; two sisters, Joyce Cooksey of Rogers, Arkansas, and Jean Shannon and her husband Tom of Farmington, Arkansas; seven grandchildren: Nathan Miles, Peter Miles, Leah Gates, Daniel Miles, Zack Reeves, Maddie Cato, and Hailie Perry; eighteen great-grandchildren: Elishah Miles, Abigail Tuck, Judah Miles, Isaiah Miles, Joash Miles, Hannah Miles, Gabriel Miles, Hadassah Gates, Adli Gates, Christopher Overman, Austin Overman, Ashley Smialek, Noah Miles, Asher Miles, Kali Miles, Joshua Miles, Braedon Miles and Peyton Tjeerdsma; three great-great grandchildren Charlie Mae, Christian and Luke Overman.

The family would like to express their heartfelt appreciation to Washington Regional Hospice for the loving care given to Carl.



## ***Celebrating*** ***THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF***



## ***Carl Edgar*** ***Reeves***

November 3, 1930 - October 31, 2021

### **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)

## Perhaps Today

Perhaps at cool of morning when

The day is breaking light;  
Perhaps at noontide's hour, or  
'Midst gathering shades of night

I'll see a burst of glory, and  
The angel's voice I'll hear;  
The trumpet's golden throat will  
sound  
The summons loud and clear!

Then suddenly - I'll see the Lord!  
I'll meet Him face to face...  
The Lord of all the universe  
The Lord of truth and grace!

My cup of bliss will overflow;  
I'll see Him as He is!  
What joy to place my hand within  
That nail-scarred hand of His!

Perhaps today will be the day  
I'll hear His welcomed voice!  
Perhaps today I'll see the Lord  
And evermore rejoice!

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Carl Edgar Reeves

**DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE**  
Friday, November 5, 2021 - 2:00 P.M.  
Main Street Baptist Church  
Farmington, Arkansas

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### ORDER OF SERVICE

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Prelude	Family Memories Video
Welcome	Preston Beeks
"I'll Fly Away"	Praise Team Dan & Karen Morrison and Michelle Benish
Obituary	Preston Beeks
"Let's Meet By The River"	Michelle Benish
Words of Comfort	Preston Beeks
Closing Prayer	
"Amazing Grace"	Praise Team Dan & Karen Morrison and Michelle Benish
Postlude	

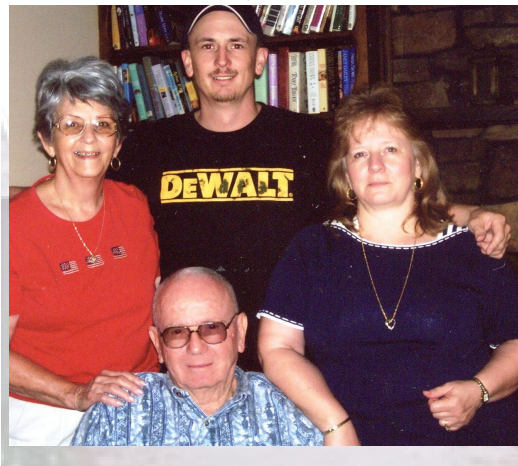
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GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE  
CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER  
THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

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### FINAL RESTING PLACE

Dutch Mills Cemetery - Dutch Mills, Arkansas



## In Memory of Carl Reeves

A fire has gone quiet  
in our corner of the world.  
The words that often rhyme  
now seem tired, tangled,  
too tarnished to fit the man  
who built ten thousand homes  
in the bold sojourn of his life,  
which he made slowly, quietly,  
which he framed with his love  
and hewed with his wit, his will—

God, this day forward, let us take  
his portion of the awesome job  
of living: every antique truck  
whistled at and polished,  
every small dog scratched,  
every guest invited inside,  
every angel singing peace  
over the wooden stove,  
weeping with us who remain  
at the new form of the man  
who put us to good work.  
Father of my own father,  
let rest be your duty now;  
we here are nourished, guided,  
protected, and kept together,  
and thus all that remains to you  
is to take your sturdy place  
in this line of ancestors  
who keep the fire lit,  
who keep the world warm.

Zachary Brett Reeves, Grandson