

Brandy Nicole Lacey
41, a resident of Nob Hill, Arkansas, passed away Tuesday, May 3, 2022 at her home. She was born December 19, 1980 in Fayetteville, Arkansas, the daughter of Mitchell and Joyce (Morgan) Lacey.

She was preceded in death by her maternal and paternal grandparents and one nephew D.J. Lacey.

Survivors include her parents Mitch and Joyce Lacey of Prairie Grove; one sister Danielle Huff (Frank); three brothers Sonny Lacey (Julie) all of Prairie Grove, Steve Jentzsch (Thao) of Ft. Worth, Texas, and Shane Jentzsch (Karyn) of Springdale; twelve nieces and nephews Alicia and Ashton Finrock, Tira Welk, Baiden and Jacob Lacey, Duncan and Connor Jentzsch, Austin, Aiden, Abigail, and Marissa Jentzsch and Harley Nevels.



Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Brandy Nicole

Lacey

December 19, 1980 - May 3, 2022

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
Brandy Nicole Lacey

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Friday, May 13, 2022 - 2:00 P.M.
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Hymn #304 "Teach Me To Walk In The Light"
Opening Prayer Brother Martin Lorets
Eulogy Sister Peggy Sallings
Special Music "Walk By Faith"
Speaker Bishop Lynn Gregson
Speaker President C. Alan Gauldin
Closing Hymn #301 "I Am A Child of God"
Closing Prayer Brother Jim Guthrie

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Prairie Grove Cemetery

PALLBEARERS
Frank Huff - Shane Jentzsch - Braiden Lacey
Steve Jentzsch - Daniel Welk - Sonny Lacey
Jacob Lacey

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 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.

