

Curtis Fredrick Smith II

Age 59, a resident of Van Buren, Arkansas, passed away Saturday, January 11, 2020 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born April 8, 1960 in Denver, Colorado, the son of Douglas and Rebecca (McLarty) Smith.

Curtis loved his family and his motorcycle. Dakotah said he was a "Chillin Awesome Dad" and gives the best hugs.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Becky and one son, William Curtis Smith.

Survivors include his wife, Tawanna Smith; four sons, Anthony Armstrong and wife Ashli, Marcus Smith, Levi Smith and Dakotah Smith; his Father Douglas Smith and stepmother, Zelma; one brother, Clayton Smith; one sister, Catherine Cavender; one stepson, Ryan Westphal and wife Katie; two stepdaughters, Shanda Brumley and husband Timothy and Brittney Hagedorn; ; eight grandchildren and nine step grandchildren; numerous nieces and nephews.



Curtis Fredrick Smith II

April 4, 1960 - January 11, 2020



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

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When Tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes.
I'll filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me. As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
and took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready, In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind I'll those I dearly love,
But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye.
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,
It almost seemed impossible, That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile.
But when I fully realized, That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne.
He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you.
Today your life on earth is past, But here it start anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same day,
there's no longing for the past,
But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true,
Though there were times you did some things,
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free,
So won't you take my hand And share my life with me?"
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, inside your heart.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Curtis Fredrick Smith II

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Wednesday, January 15, 2020 - 10:00 A.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	Family Memories Video
"Dancing In The Sky"	
Opening Remarks	Michael Willett
Prayer	
"Go Rest High On That Mountain"	
Words of Comfort	Michael Willett
Closing Prayer	
"The Last Goodbye"	
Postlude Music	

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Hall Cemetery
Natural Dam, Arkansas



TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORD is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in
green pastures:
He leadeth me beside
the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for
His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me:
Thy rod and Thy staff
they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table
before me in the presence
of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and
mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house
of the LORD forever.