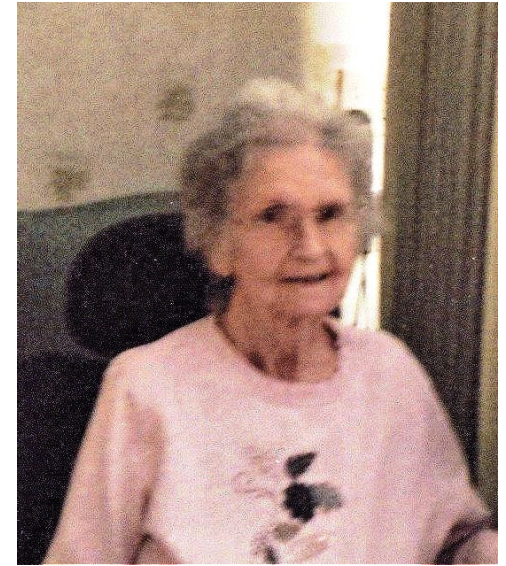


Grace Evelyn Smith

Age 97, a resident of Springdale, Arkansas, passed away Tuesday, September 8, 2020 at The Maples in Springdale, Arkansas. She was born April 8, 1923 in Winslow, Arkansas, the daughter of Conner Kimbrel and Stella (Clark) Osburn.

She was preceded in death by her husband Glenn C Smith, her parents, one son Randall Smith.

Survivors include one brother Bob Osburn; one nephew Bobby Osburn; two nieces Patricia Mae Osburn and Terry Fay Osburn;



*Grace Evelyn
Smith*

April 8, 1923 - September 8, 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



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.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Grace Evelyn Smith

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Friday, September 11, 2020 - 10:00 A.M.
Brentwood Cemetery, Brentwood, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

“I'll Fly Away”

Remarks **Bob Osburn**

“Amazing Grace”

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Brentwood Cemetery

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!

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.