

## Joy Ellen Smith

Age 82, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, June 11, 2020 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born December 16, 1937 in Rapid City, South Dakota, the daughter of Lawrence and Geraldine (Foote) Stickler.

She was preceded in death by her parents.

Survivors include her husband of 63 years Paul J. Smith; three sons Paul Mark Smith and his wife Donna of Fayetteville, Arkansas, Michael Eugene Smith of Bon Carbo, Colorado, and Kevin Wayne Smith of Lincoln, Arkansas; one sister Disa Almeta of Lincoln, Arkansas; one brother Joe Stickler and his wife Charlotte also of Lincoln, Arkansas; three grandsons, one great great grandson and one great great granddaughter.

### 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)



## Joy Ellen Smith

December 16, 1937  
June 11, 2020



## 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 endear.

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.

A friendly smile,

a casual touch,

these are the things that mean so much,

to know you are with us

in our time of sorrow,

sharing our prayers,

today and tomorrow,

God gives us comfort

in the form of good friends,

may His peace be with you,

His love never ends.

## 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.