

Stephen Scott Stills

62, a lifetime resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, April 14, 2022 at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born February 9, 1960 in Fayetteville, Arkansas, the son of Charles Stills and Lidia Clark.

Stephen was a member of the Prairie Grove Masonic Lodge. He was a proud family man.

Survivors include his wife Stacey Cunningham Stills; three children Charles Stills (Jade Richardson), Hannah Booth (Joel) all of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, and Ashley Stills (Kyri) of Bella Vista, Arkansas; his father Charles Stills (Barbara) of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; his mother Lidia Clark of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; one brother David Stills (Rachel) of Lowell, Arkansas; three sisters Kathy Gray (Joel) of Fayetteville, Arkansas, Kara Adams (Mike) of Van Buren, Arkansas, and Kymbryl Barron of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; three grandchildren Harper Stills, Rachel and Noah Griesenaur; and numerous nieces, nephews and countless friends.



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has
laid you see.
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
O yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I savored much
Good friends, good times,
a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief,
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee
God wanted me now: He set me free...

APPRECIATION

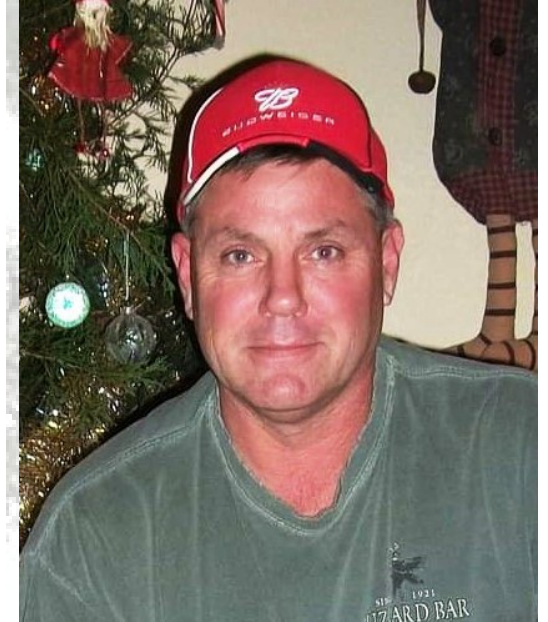
On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com

Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Stephen Scott

Stills

February 9, 1960 - April 14, 2022

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 Stephen Scott Stills

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Wednesday, April 20, 2022 - 10:00 A.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Family Memories Video

“Wind Beneath My Wings”

Opening Remarks Paul Young

Prayer

“Scars in Heaven”

Words of Comfort Paul Young

Closing Prayer

Postlude Family Memories Video

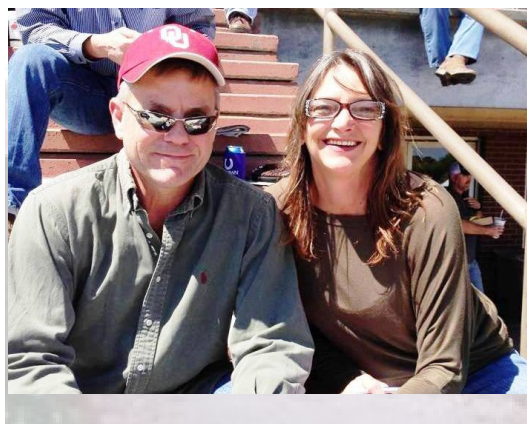
GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE
CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER
THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Prairie Grove Cemetery

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Eric Martin - Neil Bruton - Mike McKenzie
Eddie Rozelle - Buddy Johnson - Larry Siffing
Brandon Holland - Kyle Montgomery
Michael Brockman



All is Well

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped into the next room.
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are
still.
Call me by my old familiar name.

Speak to me in the easy way which you
always used
Put no difference in your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes
we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that
it always was,
Let it be spoken without effect, without the
trace of shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken
continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out
of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

- Henry Scott Holland

