

Fred (Freddie) Templeton, Jr. was born on June 20, 1940 in Prairie Grove, AR. He was the only child of Fred Templeton & Thelma Lee Davis Templeton. Freddie attended Prairie Grove Public Schools and graduated in the Class of 1958. He attended Arkansas Tech University in Russellville and later graduated from the Dallas Institute of Mortuary Science as a licensed funeral director.

He is survived by his beloved wife, and high school sweetheart, Nancy Cornwell Templeton. They celebrated their 62nd wedding anniversary on April 29th. He is also survived by his daughter, Melanie Templeton Sergeant and husband Steve of Lowell, his son Todd and wife Shanyce of Oklahoma City. Freddie has four wonderful grandchildren who adored their Papa. Brian Sergeant, Madyson, McKaden & McKinley Templeton. They loved their Papa and he loved them. He is also survived by numerous cousins. He is preceded in death by his parents and beloved uncle, Ed Templeton, who was like a second father.

Freddie and Nancy moved to Dallas from Prairie Grove for him to attend mortuary school. After graduating, they moved to El Dorado where he worked for Rumph Mortuary and later for Wheeling Pipeline. After ten years in south Arkansas, the call of home brought them back to NWA. Freddie worked for Jones Truck Lines as Special Commodities Director and later for JB Hunt Trucking. He and Nancy are long-time members of Cross Church (formerly First Baptist Church of Springdale). He was a member of the Fayetteville-Springdale Elks Lodge.



Celebrating *THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF*



Freddie Templeton

June 20, 1940 - May 24, 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

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!

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Fred (Freddie) Templeton, Jr.

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Saturday, May 28, 2022 - 11:00 A.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

“Because He Lives”

Opening Remarks **Charlie Foster**
Cross Church - Fayetteville, Arkansas

Prayer

“How Great Thou Art”

Words of Comfort **Charles Foster**

Closing Prayer

Family Memories Video
“He Touched Me”
“In The Garden”
“My Way”

Postlude Music Selections

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Farmington Cemetery

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Eugene Hamilton - Larry Bell

MEMORIALS
American Lung Association

Remember Me

When the sun shines upon the dew covered
grasses,
Remember me, my smiles, and gentle, loving
caresses.
When the rain falls from the darkened clouded sky,
Remember me and the tears I did cry.

When lightning flashes through the dark nights,
Remember me, and how I searched for what was
always right.
When thunder rolls and rumbles through the air,
remember me, and I will always be there.

When you see a rainbow arcing across the sky,
Remember me, and please do not cry.
When you see wondrous things such as waterfalls,
Remember me and how I always gave my all.

When you hear a child laugh in joy and glee,
Always, always remember me.
When you see someone that struggles to be
recognized,
Remember me and how hard I always tried.

When you see two lovers walking hand in hand,
Remember me, as you travel across this land.
When you see a moon shining in the sky so bright,
Remember me, and my love for all that is right.

When you see the wonderful and fascinating things
this world has to hold,
Remember me, as you grow old.
For all I have asked is remembrance and love,
For this is all I have ever dreamed of.

When you realize, what could have been,
What could have happened back then...
Just recall my words for that is how I wish it to be...
Always, Always...remember me..