Gabriel Michael Tuck

38, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Saturday, July 16, 2022 at his home. He was born February 21, 1984 in Fayetteville, Arkansas, the son of Larry D. and Karen Sue (Smith) Tuck.

Gabe was always the life of the party. He was a wonderful father, son, brother, uncle and friend.

He was preceded in death by his mother Sue Tuck.

Survivors include his fiance' Angela Ann Bednarski; his son Kiren Kane Tuck of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; his father and step mother Larry and Glenda Tuck of Fayetteville, Arkansas; one brother David Tuck and his wife Shawna of Dayton, Ohio; his sister Ashley Hignite and her husband Eric of Prairie Grove, Arkansas.





Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Gabriel Michael Tuck

February 21, 1984 - July 16, 2022



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.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Gabriel Michael Tuck

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Monday, July 25, 2022 - 9:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

"I'll Fly Away / I Saw The Light"

Opening Remarks

Gary Jewell

Prayer

"Sailing On The Ships of Heaven"

Words of Comfort

Gary Jewell

Closing Prayer

Family Memories Video
"Go Rest High On That Mountain"

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 Zinnamon Cemetery Strickler, 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.

the restoreth my soul:
the leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for
this 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.

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