

Anna Marie Turner was born on September 22, 1935, in Barling, Arkansas. She was raised in Charleston, Arkansas by her parents, Charlie and Gertrude Maledon and had 9 siblings. She went to Heaven on June 24, 2018, leaving from Tulsa, Oklahoma, where she lived at Montereau for the past 5 years.

She married Dr. Jerry Turner in 1955, who served as Superintendent of Prairie Grove schools until his untimely death in 1972. Anna was so proud to be the mother of 3 children, Kyle, Kelley and Kirk. After Jerry passed away, Anna took on the incredible challenge of obtaining a Bachelors' and Masters' degree in Education from the University of Arkansas, while working full time at Ramey Jr. High and raising 3 children by herself. She attended all of her kids' sporting, academic and social activities and prepared them well for life after high school. She sacrificed all she had to give her children more.

She began her teaching career at Prairie Grove Elementary School in 1974 and taught kindergarten for more than 30 years before her retirement. She loved teaching, inspiring, motivating, and improving the lives of children. She positively influenced thousands of young men and women over the years.

She loved the Arkansas Razorbacks and the Prairie Grove Tigers and rarely missed watching a football or basketball game of her favorite teams. She loved having her kids' friends over to her home, which she affectionately referred to as "Grand Central Station." She was a woman of great faith, always willing to help those in need.

Survivors include her son, Kirk and his wife, Nancy, of Tulsa, Oklahoma; her daughter, Kelley and her husband, Damon, of New Lima, Oklahoma; Three Grandchildren, Zachary and Joshua Turner of Tulsa, Oklahoma and Mikala Forshee of New Lima, Oklahoma; and one Sister, Irma Alstatt and her husband, Shirney, of Fort Smith, Arkansas.

Anna was preceded in death by her parents, Charlie and Gertrude Maledon of Charleston, Arkansas; her husband, Dr. Jerry Turner; her son, Kyle Turner, and her siblings, Theresa Opersteny, Frances Weir, Alice Labrosse, Clara Maledon, Paul Maledon, Tony Maledon, Louis Maledon, and Vincent Maledon.



Teacher's Prayer

Lord, please bless my students
And help them as they grow:
May I teach them faithfully
The things they need to know.
So they may face the future
Knowing they're prepared,
And when they think of school days,
May they know their teacher cared.

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



Anna Turner

September 22, 1935

June 24, 2018

And I pray that you being rooted and established in love, may have power together with all the saints to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to know this love that surpasses knowledge -- that you may be filled to the fullness of God.

Ephesians 3: 17-19

My Command is this: Love one another as I have loved you. Greater love has no one that this, she lay down her life for friends.

John 15: 12-13



CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Anna Marie Turner

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Thursday, June 28, 2018 - 10:00 A.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

"I Can Only Imagine"

Welcome / Scripture Reading Kirk Turner

Eulogy Kerwin Dees

Family Memories Video

"How Great Thou Art"

"Temporary Home"

"Ten Thousand Reasons"

Postlude Music "It Is Well With My Soul"

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE

National Cemetery - Fayetteville, Arkansas

MEMORIALS

Prairie Grove Elementary School to help provide teachers' resources for their classrooms. Donations should be sent to the Anna Turner Memorial Fund c/o Prairie Grove School District 300 Ed Staggs Drive Prairie Grove, Arkansas 72753

Death Is Nothing At All

by Henry Scott-Holland

Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,

and the old life that we lived so fondly together
is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are
still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always
used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes
that 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 an effort, without the
ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out
of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

somewhere very near,

just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was

before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting
when we meet again!