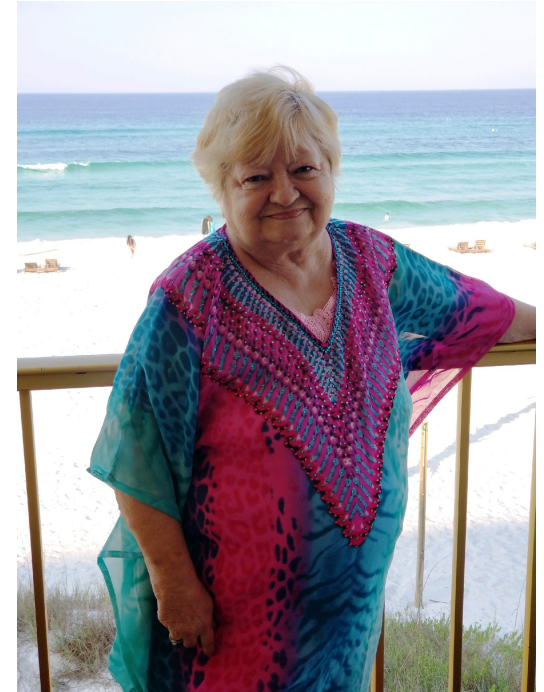


Fredda Jean Ward

76, a resident of Prairie Grove, passed away Tuesday, February 2, 2021 in Prairie Grove. She was born September 3, 1944 in Fayetteville, the daughter of Fred and Lena (Bartholomew) Foren.

She was preceded in death by parents.

Survivors include her son Jonathan Ward; one daughter Mary Ray; one brother Gary Foren; three grandchildren, Ashton Bishop, Jackson Ray and Jasmine Ray.



Jean Ward

September 3, 1944 - February 2, 2021

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



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.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Fredda Jean Ward

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Friday, February 5, 2021 - 10:00 A.M.
Fall Creek Cemetery - Strickler, Arkansas

OFFICIATING

L.V. Vickery

PLEASE FOLLOW CDC GUIDELINES
FOR COVID-19 WHILE IN ATTENDANCE

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Fall Creek Cemetery

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.

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.