

Joy Ann Watkins

95, a resident of Evansville, Arkansas, passed away Wednesday, March 8, 2023 at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born January 22, 1928 in Elk City, Oklahoma, the daughter of Pearl Richard and Lillian Pearl (Lacy) Pinkerton.

She was preceded in death by husband Ralph Watkins, one daughter Anna Bogan and her parents,

Survivors include her son Bruce Kyle, numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren.



Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Joy Ann Watkins

January 22, 1928 - March 8, 2023

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 endure.

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 Joy Ann Watkins

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Saturday, March 11, 2023 - 1:00 P.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	Family Memories Video
Opening Remarks	Chris Kilpatrick
Prayer	
"The Old Rugged Cross"	Sherrod Kyle
Words of Comfort	Chris Kilpatrick
Closing Prayer	
Postlude	

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Dutch Mills Cemetery



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.