Brenda Lucille West

73 a resident of Prairie Grove, passed away peacefully in her home on October 10, 2016. She was born September 20, 1943 in Harrisburg, Illinois, the daughter of Howard Perkins, Jr. and Vivian Lucille Perkins.

Brenda graduated from Santa Fe High School in Santa Fe Springs, California in 1961. She raised chickens for Tyson at her family's farm in Prairie Grove for over 20 years. Brenda has been an active member of the First Baptist of Lincoln since 1975. She shared her love of gardening, nature, reading, and cooking with her children and grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her husband of 47 years, Raymond West.

Survivors include her son Wayne West of Prairie Grove, her son and daughter-in-law Neil and Karen West of Ocean Springs, Mississippi, her granddaughter Emily West of Ocean Springs, her grandson Joseph Humphreys of Denver, Colorado, and numerous neighbors and church family members. Brenda will be greatly missed by those left behind.

"If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again"

thow sweet and happy seem those days
of which I dream
When memory recalls them now and then
And with what rapture sweet my weary
heart would beat
If I could hear my mother pray again

If I could hear my mother pray again
If I could hear her tender voice as then
So happy I would be
Would mean so much to me
If I could hear my mother pray again

She used to pray that I on Jesus would rely And always walked the shining gospel way So trusting still his love I seek that home above Where I shall meet my mother some glad day

Within the old home place her patient smiling face Was always spreading comfort hope and cheer And when she used to sing to her eternal king It was the songs the angels loved to hear

ther work on earth is done the life erown has been won And she will be at rest with thim above And some glad morning she I know will welcome me To that eternal home of peace and love

If I could hear my mother pray again
If I could hear her tender voice as then
So happy I would be
Would mean so much to me
If I could hear my mother pray again

If I could hear my mother pray again

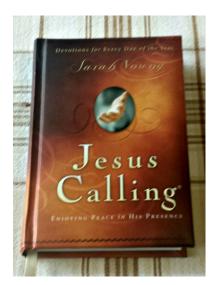
Pray again

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 quest book, visit www.luginbuel.com





Brenda Lucille West

September 20, 1943 October 10, 2016

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 earing, 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

Brenda Lucille West

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Saturday, October 15, 2016 - 10:00 A.M. First Baptist Church Lincoln, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

Jamin Snarr

"Because He Lives"

Twyla Spear Pianist - Jamin Snarr

Randy Magar Pastor -First Baptist Church

Obituary Scripture

Praver

"The Old Rugged Cross"

Twyla Spear

Pianist - Jamin Snarr

Words of Comfort

Randy Magar

Closing Prayer

Postlude Music

Jamin Snarr

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL FOLLOW AT THE BETHESDA CEMETERY PAVILION

PALLBEARERS

Dennis Spear - Justin Spear - Dewayne Rose Bob Bush -

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Bethesda Cemetery Morrow, Arkansas

MEMORIALS

Gideons International P.O. Box 641 Prairie Grove, Arkansas 72753

TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORD is my Shepherd; I shall not พลทt

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: thu 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 mg all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.