Georgia Marchita Williams



Age 84, a resident of Dutch Mills, Arkansas, passed away Saturday, May 13, 2017 at Willard Walker Hospice House in Fayetteville. She was born December 25, 1932 in Duncan, Oklahoma, the daughter of Grover Cleveland and Bessie Marie (Bowerman) Giddens.

She was preceded in death by her parents, one brother G.C.

Giddens and two sisters Bessie Wayne Bell and Javeta Ann Clark.

Survivors include her husband of 65 years Bobby Don Williams; three daughters Mary Alice Epley and husband James, Jachita Ann Curry and husband Tony, and Donna Marie Cross; one brother James Leon Giddens and wife Sonya; six grandchildren Sheila Ann Brewer, Jamie Leann Reed, Miranda Rae Curry, Erin Reyna Selby, Casey Dawn Spatz, and Eric Michael Cross; twelve great-grandchildren.







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



Georgia Marchita Williams December 25, 1932

May 13, 2017



God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so He put his arms around you and whispered "Come with Me" With tearful gyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away although we loved you dearly we could not make you stay A golden heart stopped beating hard working hands at rest God broke our hearts to prove He only takes the best.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Georgia Marchita Williams

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Tuesday, May 16, 2017 - 10:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Paul Young ch
Paul Young
at Mountain" "
"I Can Only Imagine" "Love Me"
OT BE HELD AT THE LL REMAIN AFTER VITH FRIENDS.
PLACE
netery
L S vice Home

325 E Longview Drive Fayetteville, Arkansas 72703

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 the endowed a mother's face With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send From this heavenly realm above, There is none that is more precious Than that of mothers love.