

Juanita H. Young

88, a resident of Springdale, passed away Thursday, September 21, 2017 at the Maples in Springdale. She was born August 2, 1929 in Rhea Community the daughter of Henry Earl and Mary Elizabeth (Bunnell) Twilley.

She was preceded in death by two brothers Robert Earl Twilley and Bill Twilley.

Survivors include three children Steve Prejean, Anna Rogers, and Sandy Robinson; one sister Yvonne Stubblefield; four grandchildren Jeremy Brooks, Courtney Massengale, Jared Prejean and Aaron Prejean and four great grandchildren.

A private family service will be held Saturday and burial will be in Rhea Cemetery.



Juanita H. Young

August 2, 1929

September 21, 2017

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

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.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Juanita H. Young

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Saturday, September 23, 2017 - 1:00 P.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

“I’ll Fly Away”

Opening Remarks **Paul Young**

Prayer

“Amazing Grace”

Words of Comfort **Paul Young**

Closing Prayer

Postlude Music Selections

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Rhea Cemetery



I Love You a Bushel and a Peck

I love you a bushel and a peck
A bushel and a peck and
a hug around the neck
A hug around the neck and
a barrel and a heap
A barrel and a heap and
I'm talkin' in my sleep
About you, about you
'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck
You bet your purdy neck I do

I love you a bushel and a peck
A bushel and a peck though
you make my heart a wrack
Make my heart a wrack and
you make my life a mess
Make my life a mess,
yes a mess of happiness
About you, about you
'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck
You bet your purdy neck I do

I love you a bushel and a peck
A bushel and a peck and
it beats me all to heck
It beats me all to heck,
how I'll never tend the farm
Never tend the farm
when I wanna keep my arm
About you, about you
'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck
You bet your purdy neck I do