Harley Ray Abshier



83, a resident of Morrow passed away May 18, 2015 in Fayetteville. He was born September 14, 1931 in Cove Creek, Arkansas, the son of Thomas Earl and Polly Pauline West Abshier.

He was preceded in death by one son Jackie Abshier and one brother, Tommy Abshier.

Survivors include his wife of sixty six years Imogene

Abshier; three sons Rick Abshier and wife Donna of Farmington, Steve Abshier and wife Joyce of Muskogee, and Terry Abshier and wife Jill of Prairie Grove; one daughter Judy Denton and husband Harry of Cane Hill; one brother, Ronnie Abshier of Farmington; one sister Wilma Longwith of Prairie Grove; thirteen grandchildren and thirty six great grandchildren.



Harley Abshier

APPRECIATION On behalf of the Abshier 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

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Harley Abshier

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Wednesday May 20, 2015 - 2:00 P.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

"Precious Memories"

Obituary Prayer

"Swing Wide The Gates"

Words of Comfort Closing Prayer Wayne Hunt

Wayne Hunt

"What's That I Hear"

Family Memories Video "Touring That City" "I'm Taking a Flight" "When I Wake Up" (To Sleep No More) "Golden Street Parade"

Postlude Music

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Bethesda Cemetery - Morrow, Arkansas

PALLBEARERS

Curtis Denton - Casey Pershall - Justin Howard - Mark Abshier Austin Abshier Colton Tyree - Monte Abshier - Daniel Bradley West Marron - Dan Willcutt - Derek Abshier - Kristian Denton

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Douglas Cox - Les Pinkerton - Larry Galloway

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.

the 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.

Surgly goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORP forever.