Juanita June Anderson

78, a resident of Farmington, passed away Saturday, April 6, 2019 in Little Rock, Arkansas. She was born December 12, 1940 in Lincoln, the daughter of Lacy Tolbert and Pearl Mae (Hurst) Shannon.

She was preceded in death by her parents; her first husband Freddie Leon Campbell; one son, Richard Leon Anderson; one brother, Cecil Junior Shannon; one sister, Oleta Marie Reed.

Survivors include her husband of 55 years, Don Anderson; two sons, Dennis Ray Anderson and wife Vicki; James Anderson and wife Julie; one daughter, Teresa Vela and husband Ryan; three brothers, Jimmie Shannon, LeRoy Shannon, Roy "Tubby" Shannon; two sisters, Querita Faddis and Benita Aston; eight grandchildren, Cortney, Amanda, Dustin, Shannon, Alex, Benton, Breanne, and Ben; eight 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



Juanita Shannon Anderson

December 12, 1940 April 6, 2019



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:
the leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for
this 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.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Juanita June Anderson

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Thursday, April 11, 2019 - 10:00 A.M. Main Street Baptist Church Farmington, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Family Memories Video

Opening Remarks

Preston Beeks

Prayer

Beulah Land

Words of Comfort

Preston Beeks

Closing Prayer

Postlude

Family Memories Video

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

MEMORIALS

Main Street Baptist Church P.O. Box 847 - Farmington, AR 72730

Gideon's International P.O. Box 641 - Prairie Grove, AR 72753

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When Tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes.

All filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't ery The way you did today, While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me. As much as I love you, And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;

But when tomorrow starts without me,

Please try to understand,

That an angel came and called my name, and took me bu the hand.

And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love, But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye. For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much yet to do, It almost seemed impossible, That I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays,

The good ones and the bad,

I thought of all the love we shared,

And all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile.
But when I fully realized, That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things,

I might miss come tomorrow,

I thought of you, and when I did,

My heart was filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through heaven's gates,

I felt so much at home.

When God looked down and smiled at me,

From His great golden throne.

tle said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, But here it start anew.

I promise no tomorrow,

But today will always last,

And since each day's the same day,

there's no longing for the past,

But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true, Though there were times you did some things,

You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free, So won't you take my hand And share my life with me?"

So when tomorrow starts without $\ensuremath{\mathsf{mg}},$

Don't think we're far apart,

For every time you think of me,

I'm right here, inside your heart.