Don Paul Bacus

Age 95, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, April 29, 2021 at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born October 16, 1925 in Carslile, Arkansas, the son of Paul Chaney and Delia Maybell (Miller) Bacus.

Don served in the United States Navy during World War II as a sonar technician and held the rank of Petty Officer 3rd Class. He was an insurance agent for Farmers Insurance for numerous years.

He had been a longtime member of the Walnut Grove Presbyterian Church where he filled in as organist. He was also an accomplished accordion player.

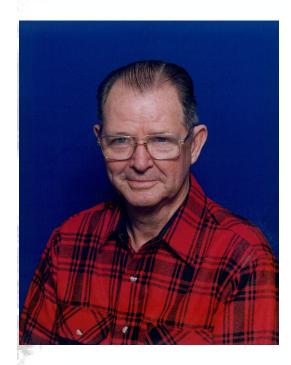
He was preceded in death by Tessebell Bacus, Juanita Bacus and his parents.

Survivors include Marion Vaughn of California, Donne Lee Bacus and Becky Bacus of Edmond, Oklahoma, Keith Richmond and Paulita Richmond of Cassville, Missouri, Michael Treat and Dr. Farla Steele-Treat of Fayetteville, Arkansas, David Bacus and Melissa Bacus, Emily Bacus, and Gracie Bacus of Wesley, Arkansas, and Andrea Harris;









Don Paul Bacus

October 16, 1925 - April 29, 2021



Perhaps Today

Perhaps at cool of morning when
The day is breaking light;
Perhaps at noontide's hour, or
'Midst gathering shades of night

I'll see a burst of glory, and
The angel's voice I'll hear;
The trumpet's golden throat will
sound
The summons loud and clear!

Then suddenly - I'll see the Lord!
I'll meet thim face to face...
The Lord of all the universe
The Lord of truth and grace!

My cup of bliss will overflow; I'll see Him as He is! What joy to place my hand within That nail-scarred hand of His!

Perhaps today will be the day I'll hear this welcomed voice! Perhaps today I'll see the Lord And evermore rejoice!

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Don Paul Bacus

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Tuesday, May 4, 2021 - 10:00 A.M. Farmington Cemetery Pavilion

ORDER OF SERVICE

"Mansion Over the Hilltop"

Opening Remarks

Tim Gabbard

Prayer

"One Day At A Time"

Words of Comfort

Closing Prayer

Military Honors

FINAL RESTING PLACE Farmington Cemetery



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.

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