John Odle "J.O." Beaty

89, a resident of Summers,, Arkansas, passed away Sunday, June 11, 2017 in Springdale, Arkansas. He was born September 1, 1927 in Summers, Arkansas, the son of John Odle and Cadie (Green) Beaty Sr..

J.O. was a charter member of the Summers Missionary Baptist Church. He was a U.S. Air Force veteran. A 32nd Degree Mason and member of Cincinnati 102 and Lincoln 615 Lodges and member of the Order of the Eastern Star. He was also a founding board member of the West Washington County EMS.

He was preceded in death by his parents, one sister Martha Jane Phillips; two nieces and one nephew-in-law.

Survivors include his wife, Ila Jean Beaty; two sons, William O. "Bud" Beaty and Robert Lynn Beaty; one daughter, Jeanine Woodward and husband Bill three grandchildren, Andrea Jones Baird and husband Ricky, John Marshall Jones and wife Ashley and Andrew Russell Woodward; three great-grandsons, Chase Richard Baird, Grant Marshall Jones and Alexander Lee Jones; several nieces and nephews.



I'm Just a Farmer, Plain and Simple

I'm just a farmer, plain and simple. Not of royal birth, but rather a worker of the earth, I know not of riehes, but rather of patenes on my britenes I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of drought and rain, of pleasure and pain. I know the good, the bad, the happy and the sad. I'm a man of emotions. A man who loves this land and the beauty of its sand. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know the spring's fresh flow and autumn's golden glow. Of a new born calf's hesitation and an eagle's destination. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of tall pines and long waiting lines. I know the warmth of eampfires and the agong of flat tires. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I'm a man who loves his job And the life that I live. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple

And I'm a reaper of harvest. I'm the sower of seeds and I'm the tender of stock. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of planting corn and bailing hay and animals going astray I live in a complex world, but my faith guides me. I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

l am a man who works with God. l cannot succeed without his help. For you see, i'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

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



J.O. Beaty September 1, 1927 June 11, 2017



Treasured Seasons

For everything there is an appointed season, And a time for everything under heaven -A Time for sowing, a time for reaping, A time for sharing, a time for earing, A time for loving, a time for giving, A time for remembering, a time for parting, You have made everything beautiful in its time For everything you do remains forever.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF J. O. Beaty

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Saturday, June 17, 2017 - 10:00 A.M. Summers Baptist Church - Summers, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

"I Won't Have To Cross Jordan Alone" Paul Young, Joel Young & Clark Bailey

Opening RemarksPaul YoungPrayer"In The Garden"Words of ComfortPaul YoungClosing PrayerPaul Young

"Amazing Grace"

Jeanine Woodward

Family Memories Video "I Just A Farmer, Plain & Simple "Here's To The Farmer"

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 Ganderville Cemetery Summers, Arkansas

PALLBEARERS Andrew Woodward - James Roots - John Jones Lynn Beaty -Dale Simerly- T.C. Roots

HONORARY PALLBEARERS Chuck Kirk - Doyle Dickson - Jack Kirk Jay Norton - Ray Boern - Scott Remsey - Ricky Baird

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 LORD forever.