Inice Ann Womble Beeks

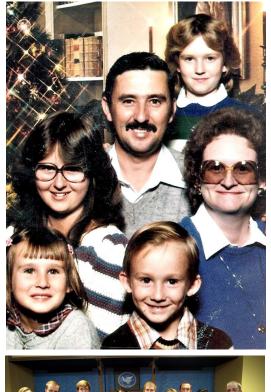
74, a resident of Fayetteville, Arkansas, went to be with her Lord Friday, December 15, 2017 at the Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born November 9, 1943 in Carnegie, Oklahoma, the daughter of Roy O. and Lorena Joplin Womble. She is a 1962 graduate of Monahans High School, Monahans, Texas, and attended Commercial Business College.

She was the wife of Preston E. Beeks. Inice was a member of the Main Street Baptist Church, Farmington. She accepted the Lord as her savior in 1953 at Lamesa, Texas.

She was preceded in death by her parents, and her brother, Larry Dale Womble and son-in-law, Wesley Rex.

She is survived by her husband of 50 years, Preston Beeks; three daughters, Sherrie Langehennig of Centerton, Carolyn Rex of Fayetteville, Camille Wheeler of West Fork; one son William Beeks and wife Krissi of Siloam Springs, Arkansas; nine grandchildren; Corey & Travis Langehennig, Garrett Rex and wife Jessica, Cody Rex & Sydney Rex, Presley & Crosby Beeks, Michaela & Ruthie Wheeler; one great granddaughter, Chassidy Grace; Her mother-in-law, Bonnie Beeks of Fayetteville, Arkansas, and her sister, Nancy Atchley and husband Richard, of Spring, Texas; several other family members including nephews and nieces.







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



Inice Ann Womble Beeks

November 9, 1943 - December 15, 2017

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard. She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms. She perceiveth that her merchandise is good: her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

Proverbs 31:10-20

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so He put his arms around you and whispered "Come with Me" With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away although we loved you dearly we could not make you stay A golden heart stopped beating hard working hands at rest God broke our hearts to prove He only takes the best.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Inice Ann Womble Beeks

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Monday, December 18, 2017 - 10:00 A.M. Main Street Baptist Church - Farmington, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections	Cathy Williams
Opening & Welcome	Granville Wynn
"Sheltered in the Arms of Jesus"	Michelle Benish
Obituary & Scripture	William Beeks
"O Beautiful Garden of Prayer"	Cathy Williams
Eulogy from the Children & Grandchildren	
A Tribute to Inice	Preston Beeks
"Because He Lives"	Congregational
Family Memories Video "What a Day That Will Be" "Victory in Jesus" "How Much Is That Doggie II	TT1 XX/ 1 M

"Victory in Jesus" "How Much Is That Doggie In The Window" "The King is Coming" "I Believe In A Hill Called Mount Calvary"

"Surely The Presence of the Lord is in this Place"

CEMETERY, THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

FINAL RESTING PLACE Rose Cemetery - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

HONORARY PALLBEARERS Corey Langehenning - Travis Langehenning Garrett Rex - Cody Rex -Sydney Rex Presley Beeks - Crosby Beeks Michaela Wheeler - Ruthie Wheeler

MEMORIALS Hope Cancer Resources or Main Street Baptist Church P. O. Box 847 - Farmington, AR 72730

The Rose Beyond The Wall

A rose once grew where all could see, sheltered beside a garden wall, And, as the days passed swiftly by, it spread its branches, straight and tall....

One day, a beam of light shone through a crevice that had opened wide --The rose bent gently toward its warmth then passed beyond to the other side....

Now, you who deeply feel its loss, be comforted — the rose blooms there --Its beauty even greater now, nurtured by God's own loving eare.

