

Mark Warner Bement

Age 71, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas passed away peacefully surrounded by loved ones on July 18, 2024 after a long courageous battle with lung cancer. He was born on August 28, 1952 in Murray, Kentucky. His family moved to California and that is where he grew up. Mark was a loving and caring brother, husband, friend, father and grandfather. He was an amazing cook, captain of a 9 ball pool league he and his late wife were on, he had a great sense of humor, loved country music, playing guitar, loved sports, traveling and working hard. Mark was a successful business owner in both California and Nevada before settling down in his wife's hometown of Prairie Grove, AR. Together they enjoyed the peaceful scenery, family outings and the Razorbacks. Mark's journey with cancer was a battle, thankfully not fought alone. He had the support of many loved ones and friends, especially his former wife Barbara Bement. A friend of both Lesa and Mark, she was able to provide the support and care he needed so he could remain comfortably in his home following the sudden passing of Lesa. Mark requested in lieu of a traditional funeral to have a celebration of life memorial.

Mark was preceded in death by his wife, Lesa Bement, son Ian Chirgwin and grandson Brock Bement.

He is survived by three sons, Steven Bement, Ken Chirgwin, and Sean Chirgwin; two daughters, Katherine Michelle Scott and her husband Roman and Shannon Bement; one brother, Mike Bement; three sisters, Jill Johnson, Jan Lee and Sonia Charbonneau; ten grandchildren, Ronan Sakal, Jaxon Burch, Thomas Burch, Madison, Kylie and Christian DeProspro, MaryAnne Bement, Alyscia and Triston Chirgwin and Jaymie Salaber; sister in law, Gina Bailey and her husband Bryan; mother in law, Pat Lyle

In lieu of flowers donations may be made to Friends of Prairie Grove Pound, 314 E Parks St., Prairie Grove, Arkansas 72753.

"The Joy Of Unselfish Giving"

Time is not measured
by the years that you live
But by the deeds that you do
and the joy that you give -
And each day as it comes
brings a change to each one
To love to the fullest,
leaving nothing undone
That would brighten the life
or lighten the load
Of some weary traveler
lost on life's road -
So what does it matter
how long we may live
If as long as we live
we unselfishly give.

Helen Steinger Riege

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

Celebrating *THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF*



Mark Warner Bement

August 28, 1952 - July 18, 2024

What you gave to us was genuine and could never be bought. You were always selfless and gave to those you loved without a second thought. Always traveling and exploring places both near and far. I want to thank you for that because it helped to shape us into the accepting, open-minded people we are.

- Shannon Bement

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF
Mark Warner Bement



DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Wednesday, July 31, 2024 - 3:00 P.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude **Family Memories Video**
 "First Man" - "Love Without End"
 "I Cross My Heart" - "Old Man"
 "Wind Beneath My Wings" - "Kiss an Angel Good Morning"

Opening Prayer **John King**

"Live Like You Were Dying"

Twenty Third Psalm **John King & Congregation**

*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.*

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

"What Hurts the Most"

The Lord's Prayer **John King and Congregation**

*Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be
done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
And forgive us our debts, as we
forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil: For thine is
the kingdom, and the power, and the
glory, forever.
Amen.*

New Testament Reading **John King**

Remembrances

Meditation

"Dance With My Father"

Closing Prayer

Postlude Music

May Memories Comfort You

One who has lived
Never truly dies,
But crosses a bridge
into the next life
where all is beautiful
and peaceful,
and the breeze
always whispers
of lasting love.

May it ease
your sadness a bit to know
that your precious memories
will always be a bridge
between this world
and the next,
between your loved ones
and you.

A FALLEN LIMB

A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says "grieve not for
me".

Remember the best times, the laughter, the
song.

The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage. I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine
through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chins.
Until the day comes we are together again.