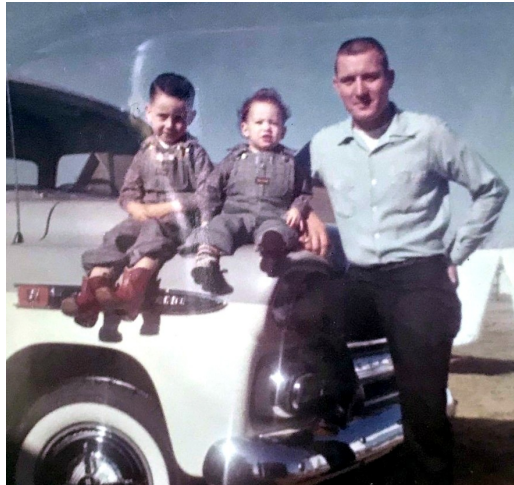


Marshall Ray Braly

81, a resident of Lincoln, passed away Thursday, October 12, 2017 at Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville. He was born February 13, 1936 in Cane Hill, the son of Algier Adam and Violet Linnie (Ferguson) Braly.

He was preceded in death by his parents, four brothers Lee Walker, Russell Walker, Paul (Bo) Walker and Rex Curry, one sister Vinita Edmond.

Survivors include his wife of 47 years Marsha Curtis Braly; two sons Glenn Braly and wife Kathy and Paul Braly and wife Judy; his twin sister Ila Gay Patterson; one grandson Bobby Braly; one granddaughter Allison Violet Braly; one great grandson Huxley Gavin Braly; several nieces and nephews that he loved dearly.

**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

***Ray Braly***

February 13, 1936

October 12, 2017

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 Him 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 His welcomed voice!
Perhaps today I'll see the Lord
And evermore rejoice!

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Ray Braly

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Monday, October 16, 2017 - 11:00 A.M.
Lincoln Cemetery Pavilion

OFFICIATING
Jim Huckins

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Lincoln Cemetery



*Family wishes to express a special thanks to
Donald Walker and Candes Wilson
for all their love and support.*

There's Always A Way

There's always a way,
but we have to try,
Though life is a gift to you and I,
We can't expect to merely sit,
With never an effort to merit it.

There's always a way,
though the going's rough,
And only our best is good enough,
We haven't the time to count each loss,
If the bridge is out, we swim across.

There's always a way, life's not in vain,
Whichever way we chance to go,
The Master walked it first, you know.

He simply wouldn't put us here,
And then withdraw His tender care,
Whatever His dear love may ask,
He makes us equal to the task.

For it is true He walks beside us
Through bones may bend and
sight may dim,
No thing's impossible for Him,
And so whenever walls may rise,
To block the sunlight from our eyes,

That is the time for us to say,

"Dear Lord,
Please help me find the way".