Glen Brammer



Age 75, a resident of Prairie Grove, passed away Saturday, February 11, 2017 at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville. He was born December 31, 1941 in Van Buren, the son of Herbert Glen and Rose Ellen (Montgomery) Brammer.

He was preceded in death by one son Herbert Darrell Brammer and three grandchildren Amanda Wynne, Johsua Wynne and Jonathan Langley.

Survivors include his wife of almost 50 years Lora Austina Brammer; three sons Lee Wynne and wife Lisa of Mississippi, Joseph Wynne and wife Lisa of Sulphur City and Billy Wynne of Prairie Grove; three daughters Glenda Langley and husband Marvin of Westville, Oklahoma, Connie Roberts of Ozark and Ellen Reynolds of Prairie Grove; one brother, Jerry D Brammer and wife Polly of Rudy; one sister Emma Porter of Bakersfield, California; fourteen grandchildren and twenty five great grandchildren.





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



Glenn Brammer
December 31, 1941
February 11, 2017

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Glen Brammer

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Tuesday, February 13, 2017 - 10:00 A.M. New Sulphur Free Will Baptist Church Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

"Satisfied"

Glen Faulkner

Obituary

Danny O'Neal

Scripture

Prayer

"Until Then"

Damon Meadows & Cathy Jane

Words of Comfort

Glen Faulkner

Closing Prayer

"Far Side Banks of Jordan"

Glen Faulkner

Family Memories Video
"Look For Me There"
"My Old Man"

Postlude Music Selections

"Wish You Were Here"



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.