#### Paula Kaye Ceniceros

Age 78, of Prairie Grove passed away at her home on Friday, March 31, 2023. She was born in Salinas, California, to her parents Theron Gordon Parker and Sylvia Laverne (Wright) Parker.

She was a 1962 graduate of Paris High School. Paula was a veteran of the United States Marine Corps. She served at a time when very few women served in the military, let alone the USMC. She retired from over 30 years in the oil and gas industry in land services. Paula was a lifelong artist who specialized in still life paintings and nature scenes. She loved to watch Bob Ross paint "Happy Trees' on PBS. She really enjoyed sharing her paintings with others, and each year would hand paint Christmas cards for friends and family. She entered art contests for veterans and donated her paintings to the Fayetteville Veterans Administration Hospital.

Paula was baptized into the Church of Christ in Paris Arkansas. She loved helping others in their walk of faith in Christ Jesus. She volunteered many hours helping people in developing nations grow in bible knowledge, through a variety of web based gospel programs. Paula cherished spending time with her grandchildren and great grandchildren.

In addition to her parents, she is preceded in death by her brother Terry Gordon Parker, her sister Sonja Rhea Fletcher, and her son Joe Aureliano Ceniceros.

Paula is survived by two sons; Esteban Ceniceros and his wife Stephanie of Prairie Grove, and Gordon Andres Ceniceros and his wife Robin of Camden. She is survived by her daughter in law Tonya Ceniceros of Paris. She has 8 grandchildren; Natalie, Noah, Cole, Brooks, Alicia, Kelsey, Kelby, and Sierra. She has four great grandchildren; Zachary, Caroline, Jameson, and Mavilyn.

# Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



# Paula Kaye Ceniceros

August 12, 1944 - March 31, 2023

#### 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

## MOTHER LOVE

God surely knew the world would need
A gentle loving touch,

When the created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

the must have known that children

Would need a guiding hand,

Someone who'd always be there

To care and understand.

God must have known our
hearts would need
A special kind of cheer
When the endowed a mother's face
With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send

From this heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mother's love.

#### **CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF**

Paula Kaye Ceniceros

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Tuesday, April 4, 2023 - 10:00 A.M. Church of Christ Prairie Grove, Arkansas

#### ORDER OF SERVICE

"Blessed Assurance"

Congregational

Song Leader - Ken Thomas

Scripture

**Bill Hooten** 

Obituary Prayer

"Be Thou My Vision"

Congregational

Song Leader - Ken Thomas

**Words of Comfort** 

**Bill Hooten** 

"It Is Well With My Soul"

Congregational

Song Leader - Ken Thomas

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WITH MILITARY HONORS WILL FOLLOW AT 11:30 A.M. IN THE NATIONAL CEMETERY

#### **PALLBEARERS**

Noah Ceniceros - Brian Fletcher - Derek Spicer Cole Ceniceros - Brooks Ceniceros - Levi Norris

#### HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Harry Fletcher - Sonny Ceniceros

#### FINAL RESTING PLACE

National Cemetery Fayetteville, Arkansas

#### **MILITARY HONORS**

United States Marine Corps

### 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.

the restoreth my soul:
the leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for
this 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 LORP forever.