## James R. Clark

79 a resident of Farmington, went to be with his Lord on August 12, 2016 at Washington Regional Medical Center. He was born April 28, 1937 in Randall County, Texas, the son of Charley and Ethel A. Pearson Clark.

James served in the United States Marines. He was a member of the Main Street Baptist Church, he sold and laid carpet in the Prairie Grove Area for over 30 years and later opened Lucky 7 Carpets and Clark's Paint and Decorating in Fayetteville.

He was preceded by three brothers and one sister.

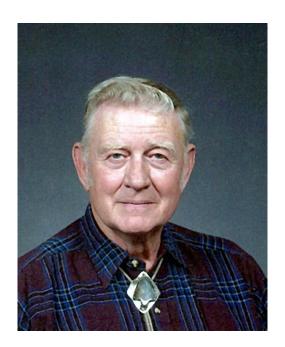
Survivors include his wife of 57 years Joanna Clark; two daughters Sharee Walters of Farmington and Connie North of Altus, Oklahoma; one son Jimmy Edward Parker of Austin, Texas; one brother and two sisters; six grandchildren Danny Means, Steven Means, Teresa DeBus, Brett Parker, Danny North and Dale North and numerous great grandchildren.



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



James R. Clark

April 28, 1937

August 12, 2016

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

James R. Clark

## DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Monday, August 15, 2016 - 4:00 P.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

## ORDER OF SERVICE

**Prelude Music** 

**Opening Remarks** 

**Preston Beeks** 

Pastor - Main Street Farmington Baptist Church

Prayer

"Amazing Grace"

**Words of Comfort** 

**Preston Beeks** 

**Closing Prayer** 

**Postlude Music** 

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Prairie Grove Cemetery

Treasured Seasons

For everything there is an appointed season, And a time for everything under heaven -A Time for sowing, a time for reaping, A time for sharing, a time for caring, A time for loving, a time for giving, A time for remembering, a time for parting, You have made everything beautiful in its time For everything you do remains forever.