## Helen Joyce Cook

Age 87, a resident of Fayetteville, Arkansas, passed away Wednesday, October 2, 2024 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born January 14, 1937 in Dewey, Oklahoma, the daughter of Alva Clifford and Iva Ellen (Davidson) McClintock.

Helen worked for Campbell Soup for 23 years. Her favorite things to do were camping and going to yard sales. She enjoyed gardening, especially planting roses.

She was preceded in death by her husband of 64 years, George Edmond Cook, and one brother Clifford McClintock.

Survivors include three sons Eddie Mack Cook of Chester, Arkansas, Billy Frank Cook and his wife Pam, and Bobby Don Cook and his wife Linda all of Fayetteville, Arkansas; ten grandchildren, seventeen great grandchildren and six great-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

# Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Helen Joyce Cook

January 14, 1937 - October 2, 2024



# MOTHER'S LOVE

God surgly knew the world would need A gentle loving touch, When He created mother love That warms our hearts so much. He 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 He endowed a mother's face With smiles that would endear. Of all the gifts that God does send From His heavenly realm above, There is none that is more precious Than that of mother's love.

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Helen Joyce Cook

#### DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Saturday, October 5, 2024 - 10:00 A.M. Highland Church Cemetery Fayetteville, Arkansas

#### **OFFICIATING**

Dave Daniel

### MUSIC

LD Rogers

#### FINAL RESTING PLACE

Highland Church Cemetery Fayetteville, Arkansas

## 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.

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