James Edward Cooksey

80, a resident of Bug Scuffle, passed away February 14, 2016 at his home. He was born October 18, 1935 in Bug Scuffle, the son of William Edward and Orpha Waterson Cooksey.

He was preceded in death by his parents, three brothers, Mearl, Pearl and Earl Cooksey.



Survivors include his wife Amy Louise Carter Cooksey; one son Lance Edward Cooksey of West Fork; one daughter, Teresa Genz and husband Jerry of Bug Scuffle; his close friend and mother of his children, Kathern Cooksey; three grandchildren Cassandra Lane Genz, Taylor Ryan Genz and wife Samantha, and Logan Eric Genz and wife Jill; three great

grandchildren Bladen Lee Tucker, Harleigh Monroe Genz and Hunter Lane Genz.



James Cooksey

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the Cooksey 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 <u>www.luginbuel.com</u>

A Cowboy's Prayer

Oh Lord, I've never lived where churches grow. I love creation better as it stood That day You finished it so long ago And looked upon Your work and called it good. I know that others find You in the light That's sifted down through tinted window panes, And yet I seem to feel You near tonight In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains.

I thank You, Lord, that I am placed so well, That You have made my freedom so complete; That I'm no slave of whistle, clock or bell, Nor weak-eyed prisoner of wall and street. Just let me live my life as I've begun And give me work that's open to the sky; Make me a pardner of the wind and sun, And I won't ask a life that's soft or high.

Let me be easy on the man that's down; Let me be square and generous with all. I'm careless sometimes, Lord, when I'm in town, But never let 'em say I'm mean or small! Make me as big and open as the plains, As honest as the hawse between my knees, Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains, Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze!

Forgive me, Lord, if sometimes I forget. You know about the reasons that are hid. You understand the things that gall and fret; You know me better than my mother did. Just keep an eye on all that's done and said And right me, sometimes, when I turn aside, And guide me on the long, dim, trail ahead That stretches upward toward the Great Divide.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF James Cooksey

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Thursday, February 18, 2016 - 10:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

Eulogy

Jerry Genz

Family Memories Video "God Made a Farmer" "The Old Rugged Cross" "Take Me Home Country Roads" "Wings of a Dove" "The Srawberry Roan" "The Cowboy Rides Away"

Postlude Music Selections "My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys" "Dancing in the Sky" - "Happy Trails"

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Bug Scuffle Cemetery

PALLBEARERS

Jerry Genz - Cody Julich - Taylor Genz Bladen Tucker - Logan Genz - Earl Hunton

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Sonny Moore - Harley Prater - Floyd Cantrell Fred Holden - Jerry Hunton - Lance Cooksey