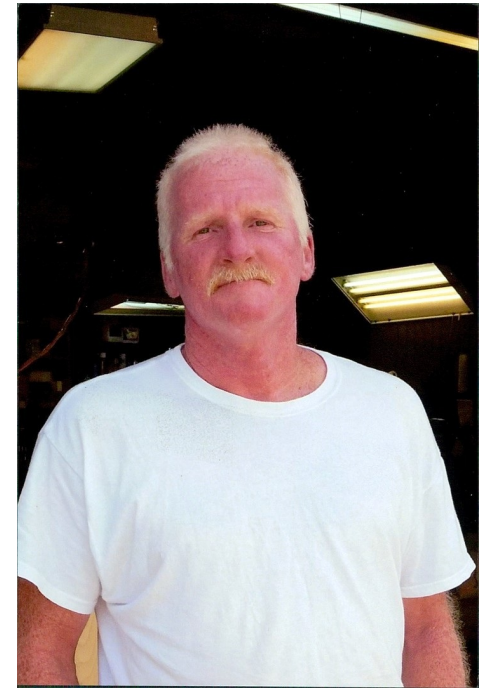


Randy Kirk Cooper

Age 52 a resident of Farmington, passed away November 24, 2016. He was born September 25, 1964 in Prairie Grove, Arkansas, the son of Gene D. and Shirley Watts Cooper.

Randy is survived by his wife Vickie Murphy Cooper; four daughters Kim Wilkerson of Cushing, Oklahoma, Amanda Dore of Duncan, Oklahoma, Brittany Jones of Rush Springs, Oklahoma, and Brooke Austen of Bunch, Oklahoma; one step daughter Kendra Boyle of Farmington; one step son Tyrell Murphy of Farmington, Arkansas; his parents Gene and Katherine Cooper of Hindsville and Shirley Perkins of Farmington; two brothers Tim Wade Cooper of Fayetteville and Darrel Alan Summers of Hindsville; one sister Misty Jo Cooper of Farmington, Arkansas and eighteen grandchildren; three nephews and one niece.

**Randy Kirk Cooper**

September 25, 1964
November 24, 2016

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 & MEMORY OF
Randy Kirk Cooper

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Friday, December 2, 2016 - 10:00 A.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

“When I Get Where I’m Going”

Obituary Dr. Charlie Brown

Scripture

Prayer

“The Old Rugged Cross”

Words of Comfort Dr. Charlie Brown

Prayer Pastor Chris Cooper

Family Memories Video

“Cowboys and Angles”
“I Drive Your Truck”
“Hard Hat and A Hammer”

Postlude Music Selections

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Walnut Grove Cemetery
Crosses, Arkansas

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
Franklin County Sheriff Anthony Boen
Franklin County Sheriff Deputies
David Hawkins

MEMORIALS
Your Local Animal Shelter



GOD SAW YOU

God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
so He put His arms around you
and whispered “come to me”.

With tearful eyes we watched
you,
and we saw you slip away.
And though we love you dearly,
we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,
hard working hands were put to
rest
God broke our hearts to prove to
us
He only takes the best.

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 LORD forever.