

Leah Elizabeth Cunningham

Age 86 a resident of Farmington, went to be with her Lord on October 12, 2016 at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville. She was born August 10, 1930 in Thorney, Arkansas to Bordie and Ora Whitmire Couch.

Leah was a member of the Farmington Church of Christ where she taught bible class, taught Thursday Bible School for 38 years and was active in the Baldwin Tract Ministries. She was a member of the Quilting Ladies where she made many quilts and was always visiting the sick and homebound.

She operated a beauty shop for many years after she graduated from beauty college in 1961.

She was preceded in death by three husbands, the love of her life Robert "Bob" Cunningham in 1979, Everett Hill in 1986 and Fate Garrett in 2003, two sons Charles Cunningham and Rickey Cunningham both in 2008, one grandson Andrew Cunningham in 2009, three brothers Ewell Couch, Afton Couch and Miles Couch and three sisters Mable Todd, Reba Brown and Lela Patrick.

Survivors include two sons Darrel Cunningham of Rogers and Mark Cunningham and wife Brenda of Farmington; foster son Billy Joe Daniel and wife Sue of Fayetteville; step children Sheryl Garrett and wife Connie of Skiatook, Oklahoma, Randy Garrett and wife Reta of Fayetteville, Larry Garrett and Gretta Smith and husband Steve of Fayetteville; twelve grandchildren Janet Cunningham, John Cunningham, Tina Pettigrew, Ryan Cunningham, Bret Cunningham, Kacey Ross, Nic Cunningham, Amanda Arnold, Megan Hammack, Leah Rose Cunningham, Jennifer Fisher, Travis Daniel; nineteen great grandchildren: Tanner, Tarren, and Taughton Pettigrew, Katelyn, Kaden, Paityn, Cloie, Harley, Nate, Macie, and Luke Cunningham, Blake, Lexie, and Mika Arnold, Gavin and Madison Hammack, Isaac, Ivy, and Indie Ross; one great great granddaughter Kennedy Pettigrew and one great great grandson on the way; ten step grandchildren Jason Garrett, Jason Green, John Garrett, Jared Garrett, Travis Garrett, Teresa Jones, Christie Hodge, Bethany Giles, Brittany Beasley and Natalie Haines; several step great grandchildren and one brother Noah Couch of Lincoln.

Memorials may be made to the Farmington Church of Christ Building Fund - 41 W Main St. - Farmington, Arkansas 72730.



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



Leah Cunningham

August 10, 1930

October 12, 2016

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Leah Cunningham

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Saturday, October 15, 2016 - 2:00 P.M.

Farmington Church of Christ

Farmington, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

“Amazing Grace”

Congregational
Song Leader - Marion Bailey

Opening

Mike Raines

Prayer

“In the Garden”

Congregational

Family Letters

Alonzo Pettigrew

Words of Comfort

Mike Raines

Closing Prayer

“Everybody Will Be Happy Over There” **Congregational**

Family Memories Video

“Holy Spirit, Breathe on Me”
“Holy Spirit, Dwell in Me”
“How Great Thou Art”
“Only By Grace”

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Farmington Cemetery

PALLBEARERS

Ryan Cunningham - Bret Cunningham
Travis Daniel - John Cunningham
Nic Cunningham - Alonzo Pettigrew
Mike Arnold - David Fisher
Jake Ross

A Living Presence

(a Parable)

A young mother set her foot on the path of life.
“Is the way long?” she asked. And the guide
answered, “Yes, and the way is hard. And you will
be old before you reach the end of it. But the
end will be better than the beginning.”

But the young mother was happy and she could not
believe that anything could be better than these
days. So she played with her children, and
gathered flowers along the way. And the sun
shone on them and life was good. And the young
mother cried, “Nothing could be lovelier than this!”

Then came night and storm; and the path was dark
and the children shook with fear and cold. But
the mother drew close to them and covered them
with her mantle, and the children said, “We are
not afraid, Mother, for you are near; and no
harm can come to us.” And the mother said,
“This is better than the brightness of day, for
I have taught my children courage.”

And the morning came and there was a hill ahead
and the children climbed and grew weary. But at
last she said to the children, “A little patience
and we will be there.” So the children climbed
and when they reached the top, they said, “We
could not have done this without you, Mother.”

And that night the mother looked up at the stars
and said, “This is a better day than the last,
for my children have learned fortitude in the
face of hardship. Yesterday I gave them courage;
today I gave them strength.”

And the next day came strange clouds, which
darkened the earth - clouds of war and hate and
evil, and the children groped and stumbled. The
mother said, “Look up; lift your eyes to the
light.” And the children looked and saw above
the clouds the everlasting light, and it guided
them beyond the darkness. And that night the
mother said, “This is the best day of all,
for I have shown my children God.”

And the days went on to weeks, and the months
to years, and the mother grew aged and she was
little and bent. But the children were tall and
strong and walked with courage. And when the way
was hard, they lifted her over the rough places.
At last they came to a hill and beyond the hill
they could see a shining road and the golden
gates...and they were flung wide.

And the mother said, “I have now reached the end of
my journey, and now I know the children can walk
alone; and their children after them.” And the
children said, “You will always walk with us,
Mother!” They stood and watched her walk through
the golden gates; then the gates closed after her.
And they said, “We cannot see our mother now,
but she is with us still...she is a living presence.”

