Colin Lee Gentry



44, a resident of Winslow, Arkansas, passed away August 15, 2008 at Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born January 16, 1964 at Walnut Ridge, Arkansas, the son of Jerry Lee and Margie Rickey Gentry.

He was preceded in death by his father, Jerry Lee Gentry.

Survivors include his wife, Shelley Gentry of the home; his mother, Margie Gentry of Walnut Ridge, Arkansas; one brother, Kelvin Gentry of Walnut Ridge, Arkansas; one sister, LaShaun Gentry of Walnut Ridge, Arkansas; his maternal grandmother, Zuma Rickey of Pocahontas, Arkansas; three nieces, Kelsey Gentry, Nichole Rixie and Cameo Forehand.





APPRECIATION

On behalf of the Gentry 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



Colin Lee Gentry January 16, 1964 - August 15, 2008

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Colin Lee Gentry

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Tuesday, August 19, 2008 at 2:00 P.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE Don Nichols

Prayer	
"Go Rest High On That Mountain"	Vince Gill
Words of Comfort	Don Nichols
Closing Prayer	
"Chiseled In Stone"	Vern Gosdin
Family Memories Video "Instrumental Selection "When I Call Your Name"	Vince Gill

Postlude Music

Prelude Music

Opening Remarks

GRAVE SIDE SERVICE WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE PLACE OF INTERMENT. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

INTERMENT Family Farm near Winslow, Arkansas



MISS ME

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no tears in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long, And not with your head bowed low; Remember the love that we once shared And miss me, but let me go!

For this is a journey we all must take And each must go alone, It is a part of the Master's plan, Just a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart, Just go to the friends we know; Bury your sorrow in doing good deeds And miss me, but let me go.