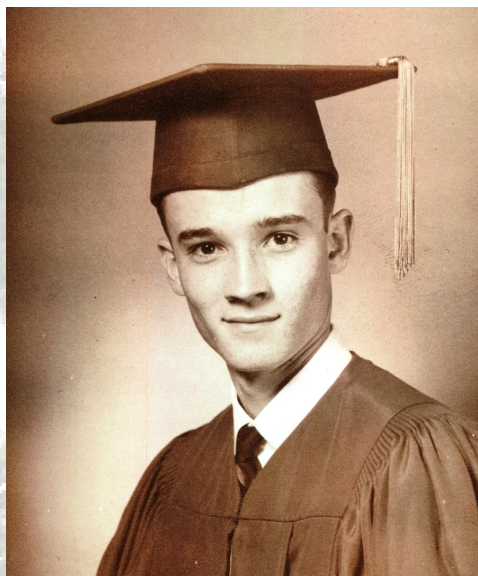


**Robert Lester "Les" Gouldman**  
76, a resident of Rogers, Arkansas, passed away Saturday, March 19, 2022 in Rogers, Arkansas. He was born December 7, 1945 in Houston, Texas, the son of Robert Verlon Hughes and Dorothy Mae (MacDonald) Hughes.

Les was an avid outdoors man and enjoyed fishing, hiking and all things nature related. He wore many hats in his lifetime including, but not limited to, Veterinarian Tech, tax collector for the State of Texas, teacher of business tax law, forklift driver for Coca Cola, Funeral Director, and expert Taxidermist, owning and operating his own taxidermy business for many years.

He was preceded in death by his mother, father, and his step father, Clyde Gouldman.

Survivors include his son Michael McCormick and granddaughter Holly McCormick of Allen, Texas; sisters Debra Duke and Robin Feree of Conroe, Texas; and his life partner Nancy Warmack of Lincoln, Arkansas.



#### 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](http://www.luginbuel.com)

## *Celebrating* *THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF*



## *Robert Lester "Les"* *Gouldman*

December 7, 1945 - March 19, 2022





## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Robert Lester "Les" Gouldman

**DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE**  
Saturday, March 26, 2022 - 2:00 P.M.  
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

---

### ORDER OF SERVICE

---

#### Prelude Music Selections

**Opening Remarks** **Paul Young**

**Eulogy** **Family & Friends**

**Family Memories Video**  
"Theme From Lonesome Dove"  
"Let's Remember"

#### 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**  
Garrett Creek Cemetery  
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

---



## There's Always A Way

There's always a way, but we have to try,  
Though life is a gift to you and I,  
We can't expect to merely sit,  
With never an effort to merit it.

There's always a way,  
though the going's rough,  
And only our best is good enough,  
We haven't the time to count each loss,  
If the bridge is out, we swim across.

There's always a way, life's not in vain,  
Whichever way we chance to go,  
The Master walked it first, you know.

He simply wouldn't put us here,  
And then withdraw His tender care,  
Whatever His dear love may ask,  
He makes us equal to the task.

For it is true He walks beside us  
Through bones may bend and sight may dim,  
No thing's impossible for Him,  
And so whenever walls may rise,  
To block the sunlight from our eyes,

That is the time for us to say,  
"Dear Lord, Please help me find the way".

