

Mary Catherine Hall

Age 86, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Tuesday, August 8, 2023 at her home. She was born November 30, 1936 in Quitman County, Mississippi, the daughter of Claud Thomas and Ruby Lucinda (Brown) Waddell.

Mary was a member of the Prairie Grove Church of God, a devout christian who loved her Lord and Savior. In her spare time she liked to write songs. She was a loving mother, grandmother, and aunt. She was known as "Granny" to a host of people. She loved her family and friends and enjoyed visiting with everyone.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband James Hall, one daughter Brenda Hall and a bonus son Terry Hall.

Survivors include one son Timothy Hall (Constance) and one daughter Linda Hall all of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; one daughter-in-law Joy Hall of Stilwell, Oklahoma; three brothers James Waddell of Fayetteville, Arkansas, Arthur Waddell of Prairie Grove, and Harold Waddell of Albany, Georgia; two sisters Sarah Carter of Sylvester, Georgia, and Janette Campbell of Phoenix City, Alabama; three grandchildren Kris Hall, Dawn Jackson (Paul), and Ryleah Hall; four great-grandchildren Shyler Long, Eris Jackson, Terry "T" Hall, and Grayson Oldenburgh; one great-great grandchild; and numerous nieces and nephews.

MOTHER'S LOVE

God surely knew the world would need

A gentle loving touch,

When He created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

He must have known that children

Would need a guiding hand,

Someone who'd always be there

To care and understand.

God must have known our

hearts would need

A special kind of cheer

When He endowed a mother's face

With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send

From His heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mother's love.

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 AND MEMORY OF



Mary Catherine Hall

November 30, 1936 - August 8, 2023

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.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Mary Catherine Hall

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Saturday, August 12, 2023 - 10:00 A.M.

Luginbuel Chapel
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

| | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------------------|
| Prelude | Family Memories Video |
| "The Gate" | Trio - Glee Hale, James & Sonya Waddell |
| Opening Remarks | James Waddell |
| "Scars In Heaven" | Trio |
| Words of Comfort | James Waddell |
| "I'll Meet You In The Morning" | Trio |
| Closing Prayer | James Waddell |
| "Inside The Gate" | Trio |
| Postlude Music | |

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

PALLBEARERS

Ronald Smith - Michael Brown - Zackary Smith
Mark Lawhorn - Tyler Hysell - Joe Schultz

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Baptist Ford Cemetery
Greenland, Arkansas

When I die
Give what's left of me away
To children
And old men that wait to die.

And if you need to cry,
Cry for your brother
Walking the street beside you.
And when you need me,
Put your arms
Around anyone
And give them
What you need to give to me.

I want to leave you something,
Something better
Than words
Or sounds.

Look for me
In the people I've known
Or loved,
And if you cannot give me away,
At least let me live on in your eyes
And not your mind.

You can love me most
By letting
Hands touch hands,
By letting bodies touch bodies,
And by letting go
Of children
That need to be free.

Love doesn't die,
People do.
So, when all that's left of me
Is love,
Give me away.