

## 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](http://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.