

Ellen Elizabeth Hinton, known as June, was the third and last child of Iven Hinton and Myrtle Mae Justice. She was born April 8, 1931, in a little farmhouse in Roger Mills County, Oklahoma, north of Cheyenne and near Strong City. Most of her growing years were in Sunray, Texas. She graduated from Sunray High School in 1949. Afterwards, she attended Draughton's Business College in Amarillo, Texas. She then went to work at Phillips Chemical Company's Cactus plant, north of Dumas, where her sister, Viola, her sister's husband, Bob, and her dad were working. There at work, she met John Wayne Howard, a Mechanical Engineer who had been hired by Phillips Bartlesville and sent to work at the Cactus location. John was born at home on a farm near Morrow, Arkansas, and lived there until he joined the U.S. Navy in 1942.

June and John were married at the First Baptist Church in Sunray in 1951. They moved to Dumas, and June resigned from Phillips to start a family. In 1973, John was transferred to the Phillips Adams Terminal Plastics Plant located on the Houston Ship Channel. They moved to Deer Park, Texas. June's children were 14 and 18 years old, so she decided to work again, being a Teacher's Aide and later a Library Clerk for the Deer Park Public Schools. They attended the First Presbyterian Church in Pasadena. John retired from Phillips in 1983, and June retired from the school in 1985. They traveled lots of miles in their van as tourists, and took cruises. They also tended to their large and beautiful flower gardens. However, most of their time was spent on genealogy research on both of their families. They had two volumes of the Howard family genealogy published.

June was extremely devoted to her church, her husband, all of her family, and family pets. She

loved to drive and take long road trips. She collected many things, including spoons, thimbles, plates, bells and all sorts of antiques, many of which were bought as mementos of her travels. She loved wildflowers. She kept water and containers in her car so that she could pick them and make beautiful bouquets. She also collected wildflower books in order to identify and learn the names of the wildflowers she picked. June was dearly loved and will be missed.

June is preceded in death by her parents, her husband John Wayne, her sister Viola, and her brother Howard. She is survived by her daughter Susan Bell and husband David of Englewood, Florida, and her son Michael Howard and his wife Norma of La Porte, Texas. Grandchildren: Kelly Bell, Tara Martin and husband Chase, and Natasha Bell. Great grandchildren: Michael William Spencer, Olivia Martin and Oliver Martin. And many nephews, nieces, cousins, and dear friends.

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**



Ellen Elizabeth Hinton
"June" Howard



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 Ellen Elizabeth Hinton "June" Howard

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Monday, April 7, 2025 - 2:00 P.M.
Bethesda Cemetery
Morrow, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

"When We All Get To Heaven"

Opening Remarks **Paul Young**

"I Am Bound For The Promise Land"

Words of Comfort

Closing Prayer

Postlude

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Bethesda Cemetery



Perhaps Today

Perhaps at cool of morning when
The day is breaking light;
Perhaps at noontide's hour, or
'Midst gathering shades of night

I'll see a burst of glory, and
The angel's voice I'll hear;
The trumpet's golden throat will
sound
The summons loud and clear!

Then suddenly - I'll see the Lord!
I'll meet Him face to face...
The Lord of all the universe
The Lord of truth and grace!

My cup of bliss will overflow;
I'll see Him as He is!
What joy to place my hand within
That nail-scarred hand of His!

Perhaps today will be the day
I'll hear His welcomed voice!
Perhaps today I'll see the Lord
And evermore rejoice!