### Roberta E. Kincaid

76 a resident of Stilwell, Oklahoma passed away March 13, 2014 at Stilwell Memorial Hospital. She was born May 5, 1937 in Canyon City, Colorado, the daughter of Robert Burl and Edna Hickman Smith.

She was preceded in death by her husband Francis "Lee" Kincaid, three brothers and one sister.

Survivors include four sons, Douglas L Kincaid of Thornton, Colorado, Robert O. Kincaid and fiance Holly of Rogers, Arkansas, Perrin K. Kincaid and wife Brenda of Stilwell, Oklahoma and Chris L. Kincaid and wife Bonnie of Prairie Grove; eleven grandchildren and seventeen great grandchildren.

### 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



Roberta Kincaid May 5, 1937 - March 13, 2014

## MOTHER LOVE

God surely knew the world would need
A gentle loving touch,

When He created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

the 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 the endowed a mother's face
With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send

From this heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mothers love.

# CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Roberta Kincaid

### DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Saturday, March 15, 2014 - 3:00 P.M. Piney Cemetery - Piney, Oklahoma

### **OFFICIATING**

Bill Holcomb

### SONG

In The Garden

There is a woman,
I dearly love,
Her name is Roberta,
She was sent from above.

She may not have a halo,
She may not have her wings,
But she is the closest thing to an angel,
That I have ever seen.

She has a heart of gold,
A smile so sweet,
She is the nicest person,
You will ever meet.

She has four boys, She is so proud of, Robert, Doug, Perrin, and Chris, She gives thanks to God above.

Thank you Roberta, You have always been there.

By Brenda Kincaid