Mary Maxine Layne, 96, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, July 11, 2024 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born October 2, 1927 in Farmington, Arkansas, the daughter of Roy and Ruth (Bristow) Clayton.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Bacil Layne; one daughter, Mary Jean; two brothers, Lawrence and Ivan Clayton; and one sister, Juanita Loftin.

Survivors include her son, Terry Layne and wife Marsha; three grandchildren, Justin Gervais, Liberty Madewell and Kenleigh Shaw; and four great grandchildren.



Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Mary Maxine Layne

October 2, 1927 - July 11, 2024



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 To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to east away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to east away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Mary Maxine Layne

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Saturday, July 20 , 2024 - 2:00 P.M. Farmington Cemetery Farmington, Arkansas

OFFICIATING Brad Harris Pastor - Prairie Oaks Baptist Church

> FINAL RESTING PLACE Farmington Cemetery

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.

Surgly goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORP forever.