

Larry Dean Leach

Age 71, a resident of Fayetteville, Arkansas, passed away Friday, December 20, 2024 at Northwest Medical Center in Springdale, Arkansas. He was born August 13, 1953 in Siloam Springs, Arkansas, the son of Harold C and LaVonne (Waits) Leach.

Larry was a car dealer his entire life and loved visiting with people and making deals. He was a loving father and grandfather and caring friend to countless people.

He was preceded in death by his parents, one son Charles John Leach, his brother Junior Leach, one cousin Acey Leach.

Survivors include his children Larry Don Leach, Tommy Leach and his wife Courtney Lawrence, Michelle Parrish and her husband Darrell, Erika Aguirre, Elmer Guerrero and his wife Miranda, Joel Guerrero, Michelle Shelley and family, and Andrea Elizabeth; wife Evangelina Guerrero; twenty six grandchildren Austin, Haylee, Reece, Utah, Hudson, Laramie Joe, Katheryn, Tayllor, Issac, Takoda, Maverick, Lincoln, Charlie, Kacie, Jase, Jadin, Joel Jr., Jordin, McKenzie, Josiah, Aliziah, Ariana, Zoie, Aria, Niko, and Vivienne; ten great grandchildren; one niece Andrea Leach; and one uncle Leon Waits.

Phuong Ninh, lovingly known as Sarah, was Larry's devoted partner for six years, remaining by his side until his passing, along with her son.

Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Larry Dean Leach

August 13, 1953 - December 20, 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

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Larry Dean Leach

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Monday, December 23, 2024 - 2:00 P.M.
Bethesda Cemetery
Morrow, Arkansas

OFFICIATING

Vance Eubanks
Pastor - Prairie Grove Christian Church

MUSIC

“Almost Home”

PALLBEARERS

Tommy Leach - Issac Leach - Takoda Leach
Elmer Guerrero - Don England Jr. - Joel Guerrero

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Bethesda Cemetery
Morrow, Arkansas

A FALLEN LIMB

A limb has fallen from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says “grieve not for me”.

Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.

The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage. I'm counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chins.

Until the day comes we are together again.

Death is Nothing at All

Death is nothing at all.

I've only slipped away to the next room.

I am I and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other

That, we still are.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me.

Let my name be ever
the household word that

it always was.

Let it be spoken without effect.

Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Why should I be out of mind

because I'm out of sight?

I am but waiting on you.

For an interval.

Somewhere. Very near.

Just around the corner.

All is well.

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.