Neysa Elizabeth Martin

Age 30, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, August 8, 2024 in Prairie Grove, Arkansas. She was born May 30, 1994 in Fayetteville, Arkansas, the daughter of Eric Martin and Laura Stout.

Neysa graduated from Prairie Grove High School.

She was preceded in death by her mother, grandparents LeRoy and June Martin and Donnie Holland.

Survivors include her father and mother Eric and Jodi Martin; six siblings Lacey Oxford, Logan Martin, Cooper Stout, Teala McMahon (Patrick), Logan Shipp, and Tanner Shipp; grandparents Pat Holland, Larry and Sharon Stout, Ed and Sue Davis; numerous aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews; and her best friend Roger O'Mara.

Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Neysa Elizabeth Martin May 30, 1994 - August 8, 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

Treasured Seasons For everything there is an appointed season, And a time for everything under heaven -A Time for sowing, a time for reaping, A time for sharing, a time for earing, A time for loving, a time for giving, A time for remembering, a time for parting, You have made everything beautiful in its time For everything you do remains forever.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Neysa Elizabeth Martin

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Monday, August 12, 2024 - 10:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE Prelude Family Memories Video Opening Remarks Aaron Ascencio "Amazing Grace" Words of Comfort Aaron Ascencio Closing Prayer "How Great Thou Art" Postlude Music

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.

The restoreth my soul:

The leadeth me in the paths

of righteousness for

this 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.