

Linda Ann Masters

90, a resident of Farmington, Arkansas, passed away Monday, January 16, 2023 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born May 1, 1932 in Goldonna, Louisiana, the daughter of Elzie Ray and Jessa Lea (Coleman) Moore.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her daughter Carol Elliott, and one brother Jesse Ray Moore.

Survivors include her grandson Brett Ray Taylor and wife, Christy Jean of Farmington, Arkansas; two great grandchildren Jessa Rae Taylor and Holden Wayne Taylor.

Celebrating
THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Linda Ann
Masters

May 1, 1932 - January 16, 2023

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



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 Linda Ann Masters

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Thursday, January 19, 2023 - 1:00 P.M.
Farmington Cemetery

ORDER OF SERVICE

“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Words of Comfort Preston Beeks

Closing Prayer

“Farther Along”

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Farmington Cemetery

The Rose Beyond The Wall

A rose once grew where
all could see,
sheltered beside a garden wall,
And, as the days passed
swiftly by,
it spread its branches,
straight and tall...

One day, a beam of
light shone through
a crevice that had opened wide --
The rose bent gently
toward its warmth
then passed beyond
to the other side....

Now, you who deeply feel its
loss,
be comforted — the rose blooms
there --
Its beauty even greater now,
nurtured by God's
own loving care.