

Patsy "Pat" Ruth McDonald

86, a resident of Fayetteville, Arkansas, went to be with her Lord on October 11, 2012 at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born January 17, 1926 in Cape Girardeau, Missouri, the daughter of Earl and Lucille Craig Young.

Pat graduated from Cape Girardeau High School and was married to Ensign Erval McDonald on May 16, 1944 in Miami, Florida. Pat was saved at the age of 23, in 1949 in Midland, California.

Pat was preceded in death by her husband, Erval McDonald and one brother, Randol Young.

Survivors include five children Jeral and wife Jeanine of Loveland, Colorado, Craig and wife Rita of Columbia, Maryland, Martha and husband Jim Shreve of Bella Vista, Arkansas, Priscilla and husband Lex Wetzel of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, Ryan and wife Libby of Lakeview, Arkansas; three granddaughters, seven grandsons, and eleven great grand children; one brother, David Young of Jackson, Missouri; one sister, Virginia Morrison of Seville, Ohio.

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the McDonald 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



Pat McDonald

January 17, 1926 - October 11, 2012

TESTIMONY OF PAT MCDONALD

On May 22, 1949, while living in California, we opened the newspaper to see that my hometown of Cape Girardeau, MO had been hit by a large tornado. Through that weekend I didn't know if I had any family left; all of my family lived there. I became really interested and earnest with God, because I had no idea if I would have gone to Heaven or hell, if I had been in that tornado. I promised God, if He spared my family, I would find a church as soon as we were settled, and find out what to do to be "saved".

Erval's mother talked to him often about the Lord, but never to me, so I had heard of being "saved", but none of my family was. Mother sent some clippings from their newspaper about a preacher warning people the tornado might hit and they should turn to God. This impressed me. The tornado went through the other end of town from my family, missing all of my kin, while some people were killed.

Erval got a permanent job as railroad agent for the Santa Fe in a small mining town in Blythe, California. I found a missionary couple from Moody Bible Institute (just waiting for me!!). I went to church services and heard about repenting and being born again. I raised my hand for prayer. A lady visited me and left the Gospel of John, and I read it and prayed to the Lord that He would save me. I did this more than once, and finally I said, "Lord, I've done all I know to do, now it's up to you." I didn't feel a load lifted or a great change, but noticed my "want to's" were different. I wanted to know more about the Bible, so I took Jeral (5) and Craig (3), and went to Sunday School, church and Wednesday Bible study. Erval was disgruntled with me, but would read my Bible after I had gone to bed so I wouldn't know. When reading Matt. 5, The Sermon on the Mount, he ended up saved, and joined us in church.

I was amazed as I could see the Lord's hand directing all things for me. The Lord revealed himself to Erval and me in so many ways in that little town of Miland, California. We had such good fellowship with the other new believers. Isaiah 35:6 states, "for in the wilderness shall waters break out into streams in the desert." I ended up there, and found streams of "living water."

I have never desired or been tempted to return to my old life. II Cor. 5:17 says, "if any man be in Christ he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold all things are become new."

Several years ago while on a trip to New Mexico in our RV, we ended up having car trouble and stayed in a campground for a night. The next morning at a pancake breakfast we were eating with two college girls at our table. I left to get more coffee, as I turned back to go to the table, I saw the Lord Jesus sitting by Erval with a smile on His face, listening to the girls. I believe that He was reassuring me to not forget He is always with us. I was flabbergasted! As I kept moving to the table, I wondered where I would sit. By the time I was there He was gone. That was a real thrill!!

It is important to me for all I love to know about the Lord Jesus and how great a life it has been with Him. I hope that all of you know Him and keep Him in your life always!

Love all of you much,

Pat or Mom or Grandma

XOXOXOXOXO

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Patsy "Pat" Ruth McDonald

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Monday, October 15, 2012 - 11:00 A.M.

Farmington Baptist Church

Farmington, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

| | |
|----------------------------|---|
| Prelude | Harpist - Brenda Bowen Cox |
| Welcome | Preston Beeks Pastor - Farmington Baptist Church |
| Harp Solo | Brenda Bowen Cox |
| Obituary | |
| Family Remarks | |
| "It Will Be Worth It All" | Cathy Williams |
| Words of Comfort & Victory | Preston Beeks |
| Closing Prayer | |
| "After" | Cathy Williams |
| Family Memories Video | |
| | "I Left My Heart In San Francisco" "No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus" |
| Postlude | Brenda Bowen Cox |

GRAVESIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN TO VISIT WITH FAMILY AND FRIENDS.

FINAL RESTING PLACE

**Prairie Grove Cemetery
Prairie Grove, Arkansas**

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Grandsons: Dwayne Flynt, Damon Wetzell, Matt Flynt, Scott McDonald, Michael McDonald, Bobby McDonald, Lee Seibert, Ed McSpadden, Bob Nab and Alan Sisernos

MEMORIALS

Memorials may be made to the Cancer Support Home at Washington Regional Medical Center Foundation 1101 North Woolsey Ave., Fayetteville, Arkansas 72703 or online at www.wregional.com