Della Dean "Smith" McKee age 88 was born in Dutch Mills, Arkansas, on February 29th, 1936. She went to be with the Lord October 7th, 2024.

Della finished out her earthly days in the beautiful home she built together with her husband, Coy. Della married the love of her life, Coy, on July 13th, 1955 and together they shared a remarkable journey lasting almost 65 years. Her and Coy together were cattle farmers and raised chickens for Tyson for 30+ years. Della achieved Top Grower Status which reflects her value for hard work and love for farming.

Della's life was defined by a deep faith in Jesus and immense care for others. She was an active member of Illinois Chapel where she volunteered many hours from leading bible studies to facilitating Vacation Bible Schools. She spent many years volunteering with Life Ministries where she poured herself out to serve others. Della had many gifts and talents which she generously shared with those around her. She enjoyed painting, ceramics, sewing and embroidery. She was skilled in canning, cooking and gardening. She was quick to teach family and friends her skills and share recipes to pass down in the generations. She is famous in her family for her amazing peanut brittle, chocolate pie and sausage gravy.

Della was surrounded by a lifetime of dear friends and family for whom she cared deeply for. Della was preceded by her beloved husband, Coy McKee. She is survived by her loving son Dewain McKee (LeAnn) and daughter Karla Gray (Bill). She is also survived by her five grandchildren: Travis McKee, Whitney McCash (Marcus), Brooke Bagley (Clint), Matthew Gray (Sara), and Megan Alkire (Seth). She also continues her legacy through her 9 great grandchildren and many nieces and nephews.

Della will be remembered as a woman of unwavering faith, immense generosity, and a patient teacher. Her legacy will continue to inspire and guide those who were fortunate enough to have known her. She will be deeply missed, but her spirit will forever live on in the hearts of her family and friends.

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 AND MEMORY OF



## Della Dean McKee

February 29, 1936 - October 7, 2024



## MOTHER'S LOVE

God surely knew the world would need

A gentle loving touch,

When He created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

He must have known that children

Would need a guiding hand,

Someone who'd always be there

To care and understand.

God must have known our

hearts would need

A special kind of cheer

When He endowed a mother's face

With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send

From His heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mother's love.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Della Dean McKee

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Saturday, October 12, 2024 - 10:00 A.M. Illinios Chapel Church Prairie Grove, Arkansas

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music	
"How Great Thou Art"	
Opening Remarks	Gary Pridmore
Prayer	
"Amazing Grace"	
Words of Comfort	Matthew Gray
Closing Prayer	
Postlude Music	

**PALLBEARERS** Travis McKee - Marcus McCash - Seth Alkire Clint Bagley - Matthew Gray - Donald Weese

> FINAL RESTING PLACE Illinois Chapel Cemetery Prairie Grove, Arkansas

MEMORIALS Illinois Chapel Church P.O. Box 315 Prairie Grove, Arkansas 72753

## TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORP is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

tle restoreth my soul: tle leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for tlis 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.