Alma Jean Patton

92, a resident of Vancouver, Washington, passed away Friday, August 11, 2017 in Vancouver, Washington. She was born January 15, 1925 in Strickler, the daughter of John Jess and Ollie M. (Sawyer) Sharp.

She was preceded in death by her husband Orvil Patton.

Survivors include four daughters Shirley Nicholson and husband Ken, Betty Zschomler and husband Rick; Barbara Lipska and husband Joe and Linda Hill and husband Dan; three sisters Evelyn Sherry, Norma Dobbs and Bernice May; numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren.



Alma Jean Patton
January 15, 1925
August 11, 2017

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

Alma Jean Patton

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Thursday, August 17, 2017 - 1:00 P.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

"Old Rugged Cross"

Obituary

L.V.Vickerv

Scripture

Prayer

"I'll Fly Away"

Words of Comfort

L.V. Vickery

Closing Prayer

"Heaven's Bright Shore"

Postlude Music

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Eighty Six Cemetery Strickler, Arkansas

Mother Love

God surely knew the world would need
A gentle loving touch,

When the created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

the 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 the endowed a mother's face

With smiles that would endear.

Of all the gifts that God does send

From this heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mothers love.