

Earl Junior Perkins

Age 62, a resident of Farmington, Arkansas, passed away Saturday, July 8, 2023 at Circle of Life Hospice Home in Springdale, Arkansas. He was born August 18, 1960 in Fayetteville, Arkansas, the son of Charles Alvin and Ida Fern (Jordan) Perkins.

He was preceded in death by his parents Charles and Ida Perkins, two sisters Barbara Perkins and Francis Gibbs, and three brothers Charles Lee Perkins, Donnie Perkins and Billy Perkins.

Survivors include two sons Charles Perkins of Farmington, Arkansas, and Oscar Perkins of Amarillo, Texas; one daughter Angela Perkins of Decatur, Arkansas; one brother Gilbert Perkins of Lincoln, Arkansas; thirteen grandchildren: Heidi Rust, Kylie Perkins, Savannah Perkins, Tatum Perkins, Tripp Perkins, Paisley Perkins, Porter Perkins, Marshall Perkins, Mallory Perkins, Colton Perkins, Lexi Perkins, Weston Perkins, and Addi Perkins; one great grandson Danny; and a host of nieces and nephews.

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



Earl Junior Perkins

August 18, 1960 - July 8, 2023

I'm Just a Farmer, Plain and Simple

I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.
Not of royal birth, but rather a worker of the earth,
I know not of riches, but rather of patches
on my britches
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of drought and rain, of pleasure and pain.
I know the good, the bad, the happy and the sad.
I'm a man of emotions.
A man who loves this land and the beauty
of its sand.

I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know the spring's fresh flow and
autumn's golden glow.
Of a new born calf's hesitation and
an eagle's destination.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of tall pines and long waiting lings.
I know the warmth of campfires and the
agony of flat tires.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I'm a man who loves his job
And the life that I live.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple

And I'm a reaper of harvest.
I'm the sower of seeds and
I'm the tender of stock.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I know of planting corn and bailing hay and
animals going astray
I live in a complex world,
but my faith guides me.
I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

I am a man who works with God.
I cannot succeed without his help.
For you see, I'm just a farmer, plain and simple.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF
Earl Junior Perkins

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
Thursday, July 13, 2023 - 10:00 A.M.
Westside Freewill Baptist Church
Springdale, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	Family Memories Video
"Amazing Grace"	
Opening Remarks	Bro. Paul Payne
Prayer	
"Old Rugged Cross"	
Words of Comfort	Bro. Paul Payne
Closing Prayer	
"I'll Fly Away"	
Postlude Music	

**GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL FOLLOW AT THE
FARMINGTON CEMETERY. THERE WILL NOT BE A
FORMAL PROCESSION TO THE CEMETERY.**

PALLBEARERS

Luke Peoples - Beau Lovell - McAllister Dooly
Jacob Ogden - Joey Pierce - Tom Relph

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Rusty Wills - Rick Hopkins - Clyde Davis
Billy Fitts - Tim Wheeler - Mike Harriman

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Farmington Cemetery
Farmington, Arkansas

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When Tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't ery The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me. As much as I love you,
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name,
and took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready, In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love,
But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye.
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,
It almost seemed impossible, That I was leaving you.
I thought of all the yesterdays,
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
And all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while,
I'd say good-bye and kiss you And maybe see you smile.
But when I fully realized, That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow.
But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne.
He said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you.
Today your life on earth is past, But here it start anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same day,
there's no longing for the past,
But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true,
Though there were times you did some things,
You knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free,
So won't you take my hand And share my life with me?"
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, inside your heart.