

Tara (Ah-yog) Elizabeth Pritchett

Age 23, a resident of Fayetteville, passed away Saturday, July 22, 2017 in Fayetteville. She was born November 9, 1993 in Fayetteville, the daughter of Anthony Wayne and Kaysie Amber (Peoples) Pritchett.

Survivors include her son Nicholas Mayes; her parents Kaysie Seitz and husband Cleveland and Anthony Pritchett and wife Amanda; five siblings Courtney Napier and husband Tim, Ashley Fanning and husband Carson, Issac Pritchett, Kolonie Foster and Felissa Dawson; her fiancé' Chris Thomas; her grandparents Harold and Vickie Peoples and JT and Narcie Pritchett; many aunts, uncles and cousins.



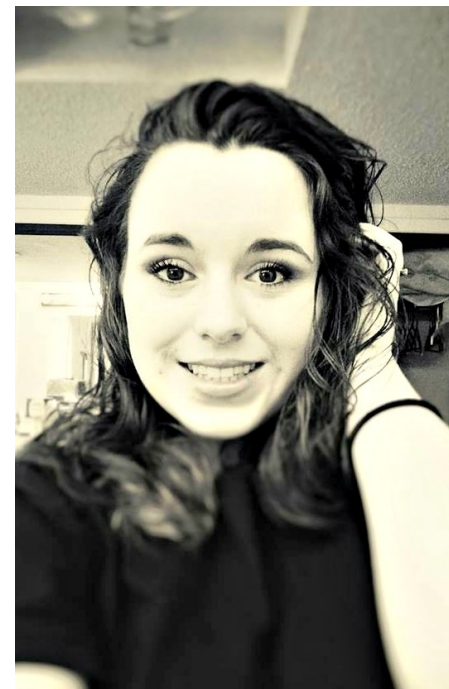
APPRECIATION

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



Tara (Ah-yog) Elizabeth Pritchett

November 9, 1993

July 22, 2017





CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Tara (Ah-yog) Elizabeth Pritchett

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Friday, July 28, 2017 - 2:00 P.M.
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

“Lost Boy” chosen by Miracle

Obituary Jerry Don Foshe

“Like I’m Gonna Lose You” chosen by Chris

Family Memories

Family Memories Video

“Slow Down” chosen by Courtney

“Don’t Blink” chosen by Issac

“Dancing in the Sky” chosen by Ashley

“I’ll Be Missing You” chosen by Kolonie

Postlude

“Go Rest High On That Mountain” in Cherokee



Death is Nothing at All

Death is nothing at all.
I’ve only slipped away to the next room.

I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other
That, we still are.

Laugh as we always laughed
at the jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me.
Let my name be ever the household
word that
it always was.

Let it be spoken without effect.
Without the trace of a shadow on it.
Why should I be out of mind because

I’m out
of sight?

I am but waiting on you.

For an interval.

Somewhere. Very near.

Just around the corner.

All is well.