#### **Charles William Putnam**

97, a resident of Springdale, Arkansas, passed away Sunday, September 25, 2022 in Prairie Grove, Arkansas. He was born June 15, 1925 in Powersville, Missouri, the son of Frank and Bessie Mae (Pauley) Putnam.

Charles served in the United States Army.

He was preceded in death by his parents, four brothers George Putnam, Estress Putnam, Elbert Putnam and John Putnam.

Survivors include four sons Bob Putnam of Rogers, Arkansas, Dan Putnam of Des Moines, Iowa, Dennis Putnam of Spokane, Washington, and Jeff Putnam of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; two daughters Mari Slinker of Fayetteville, Arkansas, and Amy Graham of Strafford, Missouri; fifteen grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.





Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Charles William Putnam

June 15, 1925 - September 25, 2022

# 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 caring, 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 Charles William Putnam

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Thursday, September 29, 2022 - 12:30 P.M. National Cemetery Pavilion - Fayetteville, Arkansas

#### ORDER OF SERVICE

"Scars In Heaven" **Opening Remarks** Paul Young Praver "Lead Me Home" Words of Comfort Paul Young **Closing Prayer** FINAL RESTING PLACE **National Cemetery** Fayetteville, Arkansas

## 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.