Ladonia Mary Rankin 86, a resident of both Springdale and Fayetteville passed away Tuesday, August 31, 2021 in Springdale, Arkansas.

She was born February 12th, 1935 in Prescott, AZ, the daughter of Harlan and Ivolene Hall.

She was proceeded in death by her husband, Paul Rankin, her parents, one brother Cody Hall, and two sisters Gwen Johnson and Lavonn Wyght.

Survivors include her sons Paul Andrew and his wife Gina; Peter Alex and his wife Frankie; Grandsons: Zachary, Buckley, and Max; and a granddaughter Zoe.





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









MOTHER LOVE

God surgly knew the world would need

A gentle loving touch,

When He 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 His heavenly realm above, There is none that is more precious

Than that of mother's love.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Mary Rankin

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Wednesday, September 8, 2021 - 10:30 A.M. National Cemetery Pavilion Fayetteville, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

"I'll Fly Away"

Closing Prayer

Words of Comfort

Paul Young

"Amazing Grace"

FINAL RESTING PLACE National Cemetery Fayetteville, Arkansas



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

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His 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.