#### 8.90.2

#### Alfred (Shug) Reed

91 a resident for Canehill, Arkansas went to be with his Lord on December 15th, 2021 at his home in Canehill, Arkansas. He was born June 28th, 1930 in Quails, Oklahoma, the son of Clyde & Elizabeth Bacon Reed.

He was a member of the Lincoln Church of Christ.

He was preceded in death by his parents, his wife Helen, 10 brother Frank, Bob, Clyde, George, Clarence, Charlie, Albert, Donnie, Jack, and Grover Reed, 4 Sisters, Mabel Petitt, Goldie Reed, Barbara Atha and Minnie Fielding, one son Alfred Reed Jr, one daughter Sharon Roberts, one grandson Joshua Hale and one great grandson Hudson Yancey.

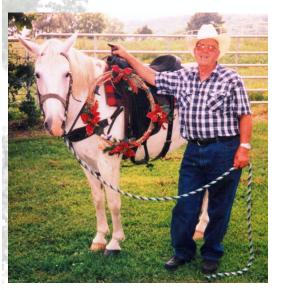
He is survived by one son, Alan Reed and wife Lori of Checotah, Oklahoma and one daughter Tammy Hale and husband Richard of Canehill, Arkansas, one brother Harvey Reed of Brandon, Mississippi. 9 grandchildren, Cindy Quick and her husband Jacob, Cathy Story, Chad Roberts and his wife Christine, Julie Woods and her husband Kyle, Taylor Reed and his wife Bethany, Holly Gale, Ari Reed, Matthew Hale and his wife Amanda, and Sawyer Hale and his wife Madison. 21 Great grandchildren, Jason, James, Jaxon, Damon, Lexa, Haden, Lucas, Lilly, Lynlie, Landen, Baylor, Taylen, Emma Claire, Mia, Ava, Reed, Caleb, Lainey, Silas, Quinzy, Joshlynn and one on the way. Manny nieces and nephews.

He wore many hats, Dad, Papa, Grandpa, Fat Papa, Papa Bear, Papa Shug, Brother, and Uncle Shug. He loved his big ole family. He loved playing bluegrass music with his family, riding horses ( Chisum), going on trail rides with his kids and grandkids, wolf hunting with his brothers, playing cards with anyone who would, farming with his son Alan, family get togethers, making a beautiful garden, he loved life!



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 <u>www.luginbuel.com</u>

# **Celebrating** THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Alfred (Shug) Reed June 28, 1930 - December 15, 2021



# Save Your Wings for Another Day

Permanent wrinkle in the mind tlope and comfort you try to find Through life I see her reminisee in me We'll meet again in eternity Please don't go I need you to stay Save your wings for another day The chapters have been printed Pages written of joy and tears Remembrance of dear ones Never forgotten throughout the years Sun's warmth across the face Stars seattered throughout the night A journey for no mortal man Stretch your wings and take flight

By Sawyer Hale



# CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Alfred (Shug) Reed

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Saturday, December 18, 2021 - 10:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

## ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	
"Precious Memories"	Shug Reed Recording
Obituary	Alan Reed
"Just A Closer Walk With The	e" Tennessee Ernie
Words of Comfort	Alan Reed
Closing Prayer	<b>Richard Hale</b>
Family Memories Video "If Heaven Wasn't So	Far Away"

"When We Get Where I Going" "Hole In The Floor of Heaven"

### Postlude

"Fraulein"

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE Beaty Cemetery

PALLBEARERS Chad Roberts - Matthew Hale - Taylor Reed Sawyer Hale - Kyle Woods - Dwayne Bagwell

> MEMORIALS Beaty Cemetery



# GRANDPA

An old person, an old tale An old bong, and very frail Their old wrinkled skin You wonder where they've been So they tell you a tale But you treat it like junk mail And throw it away Until some other day

A day when it's too late They've gone on another date To the sky way up there Far, far, up in the air.

You ery and ery For a chance to fly Up and listen to the tale You threw away like old junk mail.

Listen to the tale The man told In which you thought was very cold The tales in which you didn't know Were full of warmth, and icy snow They were full of love And would have made him feel as light as a dove If only you would have listed this eyes would have glistened With beauty and pride To guide you on your way To a wonderful new day.

> You shouldn't be mad Because you made him glad When he drove you around town You didn't give him a frown But now that he is gone You have to go on and Live life the way that he did

> > By: Julie Reed