

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 Pettitt, 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. Many 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 www.luginbuel.com

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
Hope and comfort you try to find
Through life I see her reminisce 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 scattered 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 Thee" Tennessee Ernie

Words of Comfort Alan Reed

Closing Prayer Richard Hale

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 bone, 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 cry and cry
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
His 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