

Harvey Wayne Reed Sr.

88, passed away at Chateau Pines Assisted Living Center of Brandon, Mississippi, on Friday, January 30, 2026, at 4 p.m. He was born on July 21, 1937, in Cherokee City, Arkansas.

Harvey, a piping superintendent by trade, was a member of Local Union 178, a 32nd degree mason, and a Navy veteran.

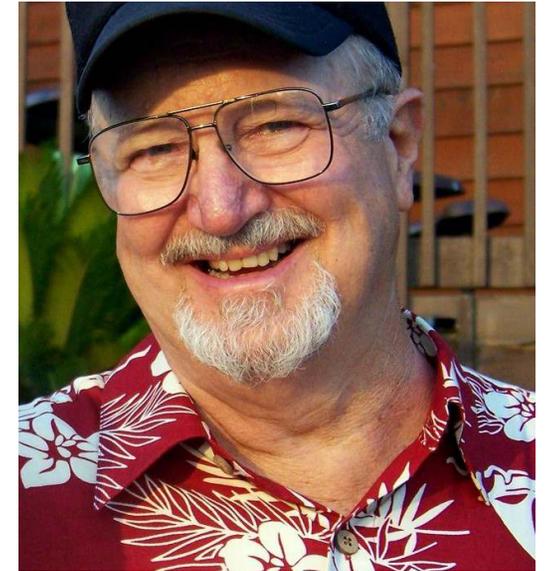
He was preceded in death by his wife of 54 years, Beverly Reed.

He is survived by his four children: Elaine Safarpour (Max), Harvey Reed Jr. (Laura), Jason Reed (Christy), and Valerie Reed, as well as 8 grandchildren: Yelena Safarpour, Alana Safarpour, Justin Reed, Kassie Reed, Tyler Reed, Bentley Reed, Kiel Reed, Hannah Reed, and Blake Nass, along with 4 great-grandchildren.



# *Celebrating*

*THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF*



Harvey Wayne  
Reed Sr.

July 21, 1937 - January 30, 2026

From Clyde's birth in 1890 to Harvey's passing in 2026, the Reed family lived through extraordinary changes—two world wars, the Great Depression, the rise of modern transportation, and the transformation of rural America. Yet through all of it, the family remained anchored in the Ozarks.

#### **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](http://www.luginbuel.com)

## My Way

And now, the end is near,  
And so I face the final curtain,  
My friend. I'll say it clear,  
I'll state my case of which I'm certain.  
I've lived a life that's full,  
I've travelled each and every highway,  
And more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Regrets, I've had a few,  
But then again, too few to mention.  
I did what I had to do,  
And saw it thru without exemption.  
I planned each chartered course,  
Each careful step along the byway,  
And more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,  
When I bit off more than I could chew,  
But thru it all, when there was doubt,  
I ate it up, and spit it out.  
I faced it all, and I stood tall,

And did it my way.

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Harvey Wayne Reed Sr.

**DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE**  
**Saturday, February 6, 2026 - 10:00 A.M.**  
**Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas**

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### ORDER OF SERVICE

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**Prelude** **Family Memories Video**

**Opening Remarks** **Paul Young**  
**Pastor - Summers Baptist Church**

**“Angel Band”**

**Words Of Comfort** **Paul Young**  
**Pastor - Summers Baptist Church**

**“Gone Away With A Friend”**

**Closing Prayer**

**“Great Speckled Bird”**

**Postlude** **Family Memories Video**

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

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**PALLBEARERS**  
**Cousins**

**FINAL RESTING PLACE**  
**Beaty Cemetery**

**MEMORIALS**  
**Prairie Grove Masonic Lodge**  
**P.O. Box 436 - Prairie Grove, AR 72753**

## Perhaps Today

Perhaps at cool of morning when  
The day is breaking light;  
Perhaps at noontide's hour, or  
'Midst gathering shades of night

I'll see a burst of glory, and  
The angel's voice I'll hear;  
The trumpet's golden throat will sound  
The summons loud and clear!

Then suddenly - I'll see the Lord!  
I'll meet Him face to face...  
The Lord of all the universe  
The Lord of truth and grace!

My cup of bliss will overflow;  
I'll see Him as He is!  
What joy to place my hand within  
That nail-scarred hand of His!

Perhaps today will be the day  
I'll hear His welcomed voice!  
Perhaps today I'll see the Lord  
And evermore rejoice!