### Mae Lucy Ross

72, a resident of Fayetteville, Arkansas, passed away Monday, October 17, 2022 at her home. She was born September 13, 1950 in Poteau, Oklahoma, the daughter of Howard and Lucrisha (McCray) Johnson.

She was preceded in death by one son Tony Hendrix, one brother Eddie Johnson, and three sisters Brenda Johnson, Barbara Phillips, and Kathy Thomas.

Survivors include her husband Ricky Ross; one daughter Lisa Lampros and her husband Pete of Springdale, Arkansas; one brother Billy Gibson of Cameron, Oklahoma; five grandchildren; eleven great grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.









Mae Lucy Ross

September 13, 1950 - October 17, 2022



## MOTHER LOVE

God surgly knew the world would need

A gentle loving touch,

When He created mother love

That warms our hearts so much.

He 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 Mae Lucy Ross

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Wednesday, October 19, 2022 - 2:00 P.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

## **ORDER OF SERVICE**

Jeff Kinard

Jeff Kinard

Prelude Music Selections

Prayer

"Tears in Heaven"

**Opening Remarks** 

Words of Comfort

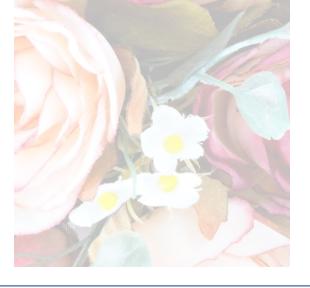
Closing Prayer

Postlude Music Selections

#### CEMETERY SERVICES WILL BE HELD IN THE DUTCH MILLS CEMETERY PAVILION

FINAL RESTING PLACE Dutch Mills Cemetery

PALLBEARERS Daniel Brasuell - Pete Lampros - Kenny Ross Scott Wilson - Johnny Morgan - Charles Hillis



# 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 flim face to face... The Lord of all the universe The Lord of truth and grace!

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

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