Christine Marie Skelton



71, a resident of Lincoln, Arkansas, passed away Tuesday, May 26, 2020 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. She was born May 5, 1949 in Scranton, Arkansas, the daughter of Charles and Hazel (Cameron) Leming.

She was preceded in death by her parents and one grandchild Shawn Skelton.

Survivors include her husband, Paul Skelton; Three sons, Thomas Skelton, Charles Skelton, and Christopher Skelton; Three sisters, Linda Workman, Patrica Murray and Jewel Havens. Numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren.







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



Christine Marie Skelton

May 5, 1949 - May 26, 2020



TWENTY THIRD PSALM

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.

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

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Christine Marie Skelton

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Friday, May 29, 2020 - 2:00 P.M. Bethesda Cemetery Pavilion Morrow, Arkansas

OFFICATING

Rick Koonz

MUSIC SELECTIONS

"Go Rest High On That Mountain"

"Amazing Grace"

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Bethesda Cemetery





MOTHER LOVE

God surely knew the world would need
A gentle loving touch,
When the ereated 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 eare 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 this heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mother's love.