

Twyla Sue Skinner

74, a resident of Newton, Kansas, passed away Thursday, February 12, 2026 in Newton, Kansas. She was born October 12, 1951 in Lincoln, Arkansas, the daughter of Carl Marvin and Willa Mae (Brooks) Hite.

Mama leaves behind a legacy of extraordinary love — a love so clearly illuminated by Scripture and so faithfully lived out each day of her life. The words of 1 John 4:19, “We love because He first loved us,” resonate deeply with her spirit. Matthew 22:37–39, the Great Commandment to love God and love your neighbor, was not simply a passage she read — it was the very blueprint of her existence.

1 Peter 4:8 reminds us, “Above all, love each other deeply, because love covers over a multitude of sins,” and nothing could better describe her boundless capacity for grace. Romans 12:10 urges us to “Be devoted to one another in love. Honor one another above yourselves,” and that devotion was evident in the way she uplifted everyone around her.

Her love was truly unconditional — a reflection of the divine forgiveness she herself received through Christ. She did not keep that gift to herself; she freely and consistently extended it to every person she encountered, without judgment or reservation.

Mama was, above all else, devoted to her family. She built her life around her children and grandchildren. She was so deeply in tune with them that she could anticipate their needs before they even spoke them aloud. Her love was constant, steady, and unwavering. No matter what the circumstance, she was there — encouraging, praying, listening, and loving.

She also loved to sing. Mama sang at church and in groups outside of church, lifting her voice in praise and joy. She would often speak of the day she would stroll over Heaven with Jesus; her voice lifted in song. That hope filled her

heart, and now we can imagine her rejoicing exactly as she always dreamed.

Twyla was also a woman of dedication and accomplishment. She graduated from Northwest Technical Institute with a degree in Computers, which became the foundation of her career in Office Administration. Throughout her professional life, she earned numerous awards recognizing her excellence, innovation, and professionalism in the bookkeeping industry. She received awards for Outstanding Achievement through Warner Cable and was consistently recognized as Employee of the Month. During her time at the Police Department, she was playfully voted favorite police dispatcher by her fellow associates — a testament not only to her skill, but to her warmth and the way she made others feel valued.

Though her accomplishments were many, her greatest success was the love she gave and the faith she lived. She modeled grace. She modeled devotion. She modeled Christ. Her life was a beautiful testimony of love in action — love for God, love for family, and love for others. That love will continue to echo in the hearts of all who knew her. She will be deeply missed, forever cherished, and joyfully remembered.

She is preceded in death by her parents, Carl and Willa Mae Hite, and two siblings, Thelma Dorene Jordon and Gordon Ray Hite.

She is survived by two children, Valeria Read and husband Jim, and Carl Ray Skinner and wife Alida; nine grandchildren, Christopher Read and wife Abbey, Leslie Cadwallader and wife Lauren, Haley Read, Courtney Norris and husband Austin, and Carly Hollingsworth and husband Isaac; three great-grandchildren; and two siblings, Hazel Hite, and Gary Hite and wife Brenda.

#### 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)

## *Celebrating* THE LIFE AND MEMORY



Twyla Sue Skinner

October 12, 1951 - February 12, 2026

Above all, love each other deeply, because love covers over a multitude of sins.

1 Peter 4:8 NIV



## When I Am Gone

When I come to the end of my journey  
And I travel my last weary mile  
Just forget, if you can, that I ever frowned  
And remember only my smile

Forget unkind words I have spoken  
Remember some good I have done  
Forget that I ever had heartache  
Just remember I had lots of fun

Forget that I stumbled or blundered  
and that sometimes I fell by the way  
Remember I fought some hard battles  
And won, ere the close of the day

And please don't grieve long for my going  
I'd not have you sad for a day  
In summer just gather some flowers  
And come to the place where I lay

Come in the shade of evening  
When the sun paints the sky in the west  
Stand for a few moments beside me  
And remember only my best.

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We love him, because he first loved us.  
1 John 4:19 KJV

Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the  
Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with  
all thy soul, and with all thy mind.  
This is the first and great commandment.  
And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt  
love thy neighbor as thyself.  
Matthew 22:37-39 KJV

## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Twyla Sue Skinner

**DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE**  
Friday, February 27, 2026 - 2:00 P.M.  
Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

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### ORDER OF SERVICE

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#### Prelude

"Build My Mansion"

**Obituary** **Wayne Hunt"**

**Mamas Teaching Angels How To Sing"**

"Stroll Over Heaven"

**Words of Comfort** **Wayne Hunt**

**Closing Prayer**

**Family Memories Video** **by the Family**  
"Go Rest High On That Mountain"  
"Scars In Heaven"  
"One Pair Of Hands"

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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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**FINAL RESTING PLACE**  
**Edmiston Cemetery**  
**Morrow, Arkansas**

**MEMORIALS**  
**Landmark Holiness Church**  
**8234 State Highway 28 - Eucha, Oklahoma 74342**

Be devoted to one another in love. Honor  
one another above yourselves.  
Roman's 12:10 NIV 10

If I speak in the tongues [a] of men or of  
angels, but do not have love, I am only a  
resounding gong or a clanging cymbal.

If I have the gift of prophecy and can  
fathom all mysteries and all knowledge,  
and if I have a faith that can move  
mountains, but do not have love,  
I am nothing.

If I give all I possess to the poor and give  
over my body to hardship that I may  
boast,[b] but do not have love,  
I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not  
envy, it does not boast, it is not proud.

It does not dishonor others, it is not  
self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it  
keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices  
with the truth.7 It always protects, always  
trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails.  
1 Corinthians 13:1-8 NIV