

Carl Edward Tempelmeyer

81, of West Fork, AR passed away at home surrounded by family on March 18, 2026, after a lengthy illness.

He was born to Melvin and Maude "Jewel" Tempelmeyer on August 31, 1944 in Denison, Texas. Carl graduated from Denison High School in 1962 and married Madelene "Annette" Cassidy in 1967. Carl served in the Texas National Guard for four years. Carl and Annette moved to West Fork, Arkansas in 1981 where he built a home and spent many years building Electrical Techniques Inc., his electrical contracting company. He enjoyed golfing, woodworking, and spending time with his grandchildren and great grandchildren. Carl is survived by the love of his life, Annette Tempelmeyer; two daughters April Webb and husband Eric of Auburn, AL, Jennifer Gladden and husband Curtis of Tontitown, AR, and son Joel Tempelmeyer and wife Laura of West Fork, AR. He has 11 grandchildren: Addison and wife Sarah, Evan, Aaron, and Eden Webb; Carlee Ann and Will Gladden; Hannah, Ben, and Noah Presnell, Samson, Titus, and Josie Tempelmeyer. He also has 3 great grandchildren: Emerie and Olivia Presnell; Amelia Webb.

Carl was preceded in death by his father and mother, brothers Jerry and Melvin 'Mike' Tempelmeyer.



Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Carl Edward Tempelmeyer

August 31, 1944 - March 18, 2026

*You rode with grit. You loved with heart.
You stood your ground when tried.
And now you rest where trails don't end—
Just wider on the other side.*

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the visitation.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com

The Best of the Trail

*The morning mist sits heavy
on the green, A perfect day
for golf, quiet and serene.*

*He'd check his bag and
offer up his wit, "Better to
have it and not need it, than
need it and not have it."*

*Whether a spare tee or a
story to be told, His heart
was steady, and his spirit
was bold.*

*He lived by the code of the
Lonesome Dove sky, With
the soul of a ranger and a
glint in his eye. Like Gus
and Call, he knew the value
of the ride, With Annette, his
true north, forever by his
side. The best husband a
woman could ever hope to
find, With a love that was
constant, patient, and kind.*

*He'd cheer for the
Longhorns, clad in burnt*

*orange pride, A "Hook 'em"
always ready, with nothing
to hide. Then he'd head to
the floor where the slot
machines ring, Chasing the
jackpot and the joy it would
bring. A cold Budweiser
waiting, a cigar burning
slow, Watching the Texas
stars put on a show.*

*The stereo hums a Robert
Earl Keen tune, Under the
light of a big harvest moon.
The party never ends when
the memories are deep, And
the promises made are the
ones that we keep. But of
all the titles he wore with
such grace, None lit up the
room like the look on his
face*

*When the grandkids would
run, shouting "Poppie!" in
glee, The greatest man that
they ever did see. He was
their hero, their teacher, their*

*friend, A love without
borders, a trail without end.*

*Here's to the man we all
knew, To a life painted
bright in a Texas-sized hue.
The cards have been dealt,
and the long drive is
through, But Poppie, the
trail is much better for
having had you. Don't
worry Carl, your road will
go on forever and your
party will never end.*

