

Lloyd Max Thurman

Age 91, a resident of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, went home to Jesus on Monday, March 25, 2024 at Circle of Life Hospice Home in Springdale, Arkansas. He was born November 15, 1932 in Prairie Grove, Arkansas, the son of Ellis William and Bonnie Eloise (Maxwell) Thurman.

Lloyd learned the importance of hard work at a very young age from his dad, Ellis. Life on the farm meant early hours of milking before school, barn constructions and whatever the farm required.

Trucking, dirt work and heavy equipment were in his blood early on as he began over the road trucking at age seventeen. Delivering produce to the West Coast when ice boxes were the cooling source before reefer units. Lloyd worked on several construction projects as the University of Arkansas was growing in the early 60's. There wasn't a piece of heavy equipment he couldn't run and operate well, experienced or not. In addition to trucking grain, cattle, ect., he and Betty operated a poultry farm for nineteen years.

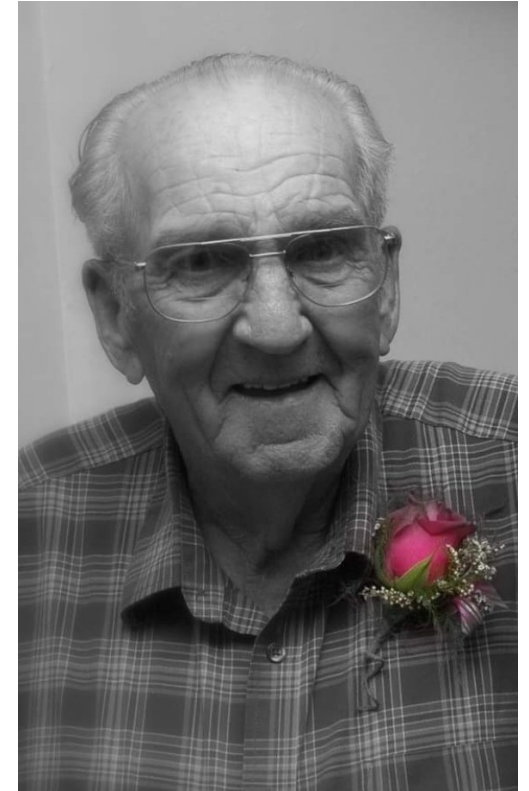
He loved hours of fishing from the pontoon, camping with the Maxwell Clan, water skiing, riding motorcycles and spending time with family. His competitive love for dominoes and pitch were always a joy even if it meant "shooting the moon" without looking at his cards.

He was preceded in death by his parents, one son Jerald Max Thurman, one daughter Dianne Moseby, and one grand daughter Emma Grace Hampton and one great grandson Harrison Ellis Moseby.

Survivors include his wife of sixty-one years Betty Henry Thurman; one son Chuck Thurman; one daughter Trish Thurman both of Prairie Grove; one sister Judy Ann Foster of Prairie Grove; eight grandchildren Jim Moseby (Shelbi), Joey Moseby (Emily), Danielle Lowther (Casey), Jake Thurman (Heather), Eli Stokes (Chasity), Brance Sugg, Faith Sugg, and Patience Sugg; eight great grandchildren Hayden, Hilton, Hudson, Sarah, Cadence, Jett, Max and Will; three great great grandchildren Kollyns, Luke and Gracelee; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Celebrating

THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Lloyd Max Thurman

November 15, 1932 - March 25, 2024

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

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.

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

Surely goodness and
mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house
of the LORD forever.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Lloyd Max Thurman

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Thursday, March 28, 2024 - 10:00 A.M.

Main Street Baptist Church

Farmington, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	Family Memories Video
“My God Is Real” “Oh What A Savior”	Glynn & Donna Sugg
Opening Remarks	Preston Beeks
Prayer	
“Farther Along”	Shawn Whorton
Words of Comfort	Preston Beeks
Closing Prayer	
“I Love To Tell The Story”	Congregational
Postlude Music	

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL FOLLOW AT THE
PRAIRIE GROVE CEMETERY PAVILION.

PALLBEARERS

Scott Foster - Kyle Foster - Scott Gragg
John Myrin - Jerry Davis - John Curtsinger

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Brad Foster - Justin Cobb - Daveid Hobel
Dan Hudspeth - Willie Leming - Mike Taylor
Rick Walsh - Allen Doss - Bobby Barnes

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Prairie Grove Cemetery
Prairie Grove, Arkansas

MEMORIALS

St. Jude Children’s Hospital
501 St. Jude Place, Memphis, TN 38105
Circle of Life Hospice Home
901 Jones Rd., Springdale, AR 72762

The Trucker's Last Ride

He traveled the roads
In years gone past
A life he chose and
Hoped it would last.

Driving all night
From State to State
Trying to get home
And arriving so late.

He parked his truck
His engine has stopped
And those who love him
Their hearts have dropped

He traveled the country
With a smile of great pride
Now he drives the streets of Heaven
On the truckers last ride.

"Rest easy Dreamer,
Shut'er down
Pull the brakes
We got the loads covered
Down here"

*I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I
have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for me the
crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous
Judge, will give to me on that Day, and not to me only
but also to all who have loved His appearing.*

2 Timothy 4:7-8