Lucille Vaughn

93, a resident of Prairie Grove, went home to be with her Lord on Wednesday, January 10, 2018 at Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville. She was born February 11, 1924 in Murray, Arkansas, the daughter of Mills and Viola (Neal) Carlton.

She was preceded in death by her husband Hershel Chester Vaughn, three children Wayne Vaughn, Cleorinda Taylor and Sharlotte Vaughn.

Survivors include seven children Joyce Case, Dorvin Vaughn, and Edith Collins all of Prairie Grove, Larry Vaughn and Ida Morrison of Lincoln, Sherry Hobel of Farmington and Beverly McConnell of Danville; two brothers Johnny Carlton of Opolis, Kansas and Ford Carlton of Springdale; nineteen grandchildren, numerous great and great great grandchildren.

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see it. if the sun should rise, and find your gyes All filled with tears for me: I wish so much, you wouldn't ery, the way you did today, While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you. And each time that you think of me I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try an understand. That an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand. and said my place was ready, in heaven far above. And that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love. But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye. For all of my life, I'd always thought, that I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much left to do,

It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you... I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad. I thought of all that we had shared, And all the fun we'd had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and hug you, and maube see you smile. But then I fully realized, that this could never be. for emptiness and memories, Would take the place of me. and when I thought of worldly things, I might miss some tomorrow, i thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home, When God looked down and smiled at me. From his great golden throne. He said "This is Eternity and all that I've promised you, Today your life on earth is past, But here life starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, and since each day is the same way, there is no longing for the past". So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart, For everytime you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.

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



Lucille Vaughn
February 11, 1924
January 10, 2018

FOOT PRINTS IN THE SAND

ONE NIGHT I HAD A DREAM ...

I PREAMED I WAS WALKING ALONG THE BEACH WITH THE LORD AND ACROSS THE SKY FLASHED SCENES FROM MY LIFE.

FOR EACH SCENE I NOTICED TWO SETS OF FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND, ONE BELONGED TO ME AND THE OTHER TO THE LORD.

WHEN THE LAST SCENE OF MY LIFE FLASHED BEFORE US, I LOOKED BACK AT THE FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND. I NOTICED, THAT MANY TIMES ALONG THE PATH OF MY LIFE, THERE WAS ONLY ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS. I ALSO NOTICED THAT IT HAPPENED AT THE VERY LOWEST AND SAPPEST TIMES IN MY LIFE. THIS REALLY BOTHERED ME AND I QUESTIONED THE LORD ABOUT IT. "LORD, YOU SAID THAT ONCE I DECIDED TO FOLLOW YOU, YOU WOULD WALK WITH ME ALL THE WAY, BUT I HAVE NOTICED THAT DURING THE MOST TROUBLESOME TIMES IN MY LIFE THERE IS ONLY ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS. I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY IN TIMES WHEN I NEEDED YOU MOST YOU SHOULD LEAVE ME." THE LORD REPLIED. "MY PRECIOUS, PRECIOUS CHILD, I LOVE YOU AND I WOULD NEVER, NEVER LEAVE YOU DURING YOUR TIMES OF TRIAL AND SUFFERING. WHEN YOU SAW ONLY ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS, IT WAS THEN THAT I CARRICO YOU."

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Lucille Vaughn

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Monday, January 15, 2018 - 10:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Selections

"Amazing Grace"

Opening Remarks

Dorothy Hilton

Prayer

"Gathering Flowers for the Masters Boquet"

Words of Comfort

Dorothy Hilton

Closing Prayer

Family Memories Video

"Go Rest High On That Mountain"

"Never Grow Old"

"Precious Memories"

Postlude Music Selections

"I Cane Only Imagine"

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD AT THE CEMETERY. THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Snow Cemetery Wayton, Arkansas

MOTHER LOVE

God surely knew the world would need
A gentle loving touch,

When the 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 this heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mother's love.