

Glenda Glee Waddell

Peacefully went to be with Jesus on April 25, 2012 at her home in Tontitown. She was born July 20, 1941 in Pangburn, Arkansas, the daughter of Darrell Dean and Hilma Elizabeth Crisler Froud

She was an avid doll collector who loved her church, her family and caring for others. She was preceded in death by her parents and one brother, Darrell Lee Froud.

She is survived by one daughter, Hilma Glee Hale of Tontitown; two sons, James Dean Waddell and his wife, Sonya of Clinton, Missouri and Lloyd Thomas Waddell and his wife, Wynne of Centerton; six grandchildren, Alisha, Johnna, Marcus, RT, Emma, and Zachary. Other survivors include five sisters, Nell Wilbanks, Helen Blanton, Mary Ann Blanton, Rose Barnett, and Joy Moore; two brothers, Ron Froud and Michael Froud along with their families.

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the Waddell 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

**Glenda Glee Waddell**

July 20, 1941 - April 25, 2012

When mama prayed
 When mama prayed heaven paid attention
 The angels spread their wings and stood prepared
 Once again old satan knew he'd been defeated
 'Cause god had heard my dear old mama's prayer
 In my gester years of childhood
 My mama's talk 'bout having' fun
 Was sunday morning meeting time
 Every time those church bells rung
 After our family devotion at night
 Why she'd lead me up those stairs
 That's where first I heard the echo
 Of my dear old mama's prayers
 In this modern age of missiles
 Tanks, & ships, & guns
 When men believe
 There's just one way a war is ever won
 I've had that secret weapon
 That all the bombs cannot compare
 For I've won a thousand battles
 With my dear old mama's prayers
 When mama prayed ~ the angels up in heaven
 Would bow their heads and listen to her prayers
 They knew god heard and he would answer
 'Cause her faith in god was real and she believed
 When mama prayed heaven paid attention
 The angels spread their wings and stood prepared
 Once again old satan knew he'd been defeated
 'Cause god had heard my dear old mama's prayer
 When my mama goes to heaven
 Leave me just one hand me down
 Teach me how to pray
 Just like my mama did.
 When mama prayed heaven paid attention
 The angels spread their wings and stood prepared
 Once again old satan knew he'd been defeated
 'Cause god had heard my dear old mama's prayer
 When my mama goes to heaven
 Leave me just one hand me down
 Teach me how to pray
 Just like my mama did.
 Just teach me how to pray
 Just like my mama did...

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF
 Glenda Glee Waddell

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE
 Saturday, April 28, 2012 - 11:00 A.M.
 Farmington Cemetery Pavilion
 Farmington, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

"Mama's Teaching Angels How To Sing"

Obituary **Mark Lyle**

Scripture

Prayer

"Rose Among the Thorns"

Words of Comfort **Mark Lyle**

Closing Prayer

"When Mama Prayed"
