Jackie Leon Ward

Age 82, a resident of Lincoln, Arkansas, passed away Thursday, March 27, 2025 at his home. He was born September 4, 1942 in Colorado, the son of Robert William and Eleanor Florine (Vanderlip) Ward.

Jackie served in the United States Navy.

He was preceded in death by his parents, his wife Connie Ward, three brothers Robert Ward, Bill Ward, and Jim Ward.

Survivors include four sons Rodney Ward and wife LeAnn and Jackie Ward and wife Lisa, Michael Ward and wife Renee, and Rodney Ward and wife Samantha; eleven grandchildren, twenty four great grandchildren; and one sister Litha Stilley.

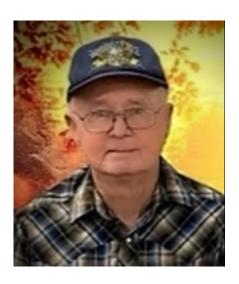
Burial will be in Bethesda Cemetery.

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. Luainbuel Funeral Home

Prairie Grove, Arkansas
online quest book, visit www.luqinbuel.com

Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Jackie Leon Ward

September 4, 1942 March 27, 2025

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.

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

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Jackie Leon Ward

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Friday, April 4, 2025 - 10:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Family Memories Video

"I'll Fly Away"

Opening Remarks

Paul Young

Praver

"When I Get Where I'm Going"

Words of Comfort

Paul Young

Closing Prayer

Postlude

FINAL RESTING PLACE
Bethesda Cemetery



Treasured Seasons

For everything there is an appointed season,

And a time for everything under heaven
A Time for sowing,

a time for reaping,

A time for sharing,

a time for loving,

a time for giving,

A time for remembering,

A time for remembering,

a time for parting,

You have made everything

beautiful in its time

For everything you do

remains forever.