### Lisa Ann Jackson Wessel

51 a resident of Lincoln, passed away September 9, 2016 in Fayetteville. She was born September 23, 1964 at Elgin, Illinois, the daughter of Billy Rex Sr. and Bonnie Lou Owens Jackson.

Lisa was very kind and loving and will be missed by her family and friends.

She was preceded in death by her father; one half brother, Donald Reddell; her step father, Mike Coatney

Survivors include her mother Bonnie Jackson of Lincoln; one daughter, Keryn Higginbotham of Van Buren; three brothers, Harold Dean Jackson, Rex Jackson and wife Dessie, Darren Jackson and wife Andrea all of Lincoln; her fiancé John George; three half brothers, Roger Reddell, Randy Hicks, and Michael Woods; one granddaughter, Ceara Wright; several nieces and nephews and her loving dogs Tina and Mia.

### 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



# Lisa Ann Jackson Wessel

September 23, 1964 September 9, 2016

## 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 earing, A time for loving, a time for giving, A time for remembering, a time for parting, You have made everything beautiful in its time For everything you do remains forever.

#### CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Lisa Ann Jackson Wessel

**DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE** Tuesday, September 13, 2016 - 10:00 A.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

#### ORDER OF SERVICE

Andrea Jackson
David McBride entecostal Church -
<b>Rex Jackson</b>
David McBride
"Amazing Grace"

### TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORP 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.