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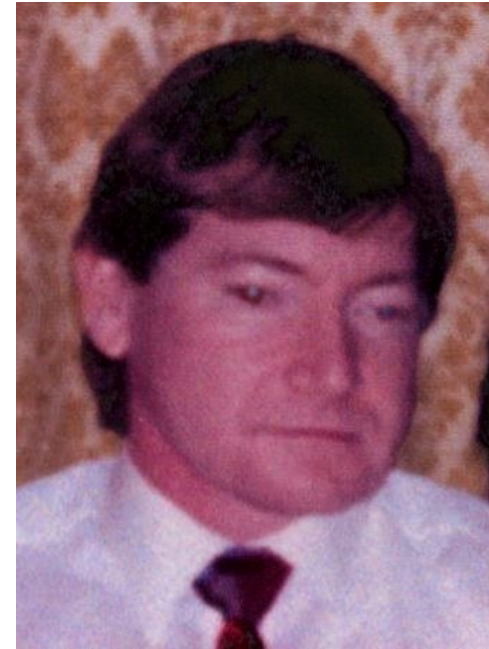
**Roger D. Woolsey**

64 a resident of Lincoln, Arkansas passed away August 19, 2015 at Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville. He was born March 1, 1951 in Paris, Arkansas, the son of Harold and Joyce Mayner Woolsey.

Roger was a graduate of Michigan State University and the University of Arkansas. He worked for Tyson Foods for nearly 30 years.

He was preceded in death by his father.

Survivors include by his wife Deborah Hilton Woolsey; his mother Joyce Woolsey of Ozark, Arkansas; one sister Norma Dawson of Ozark, Arkansas and one brother Frank Woolsey and wife Gloria also of Ozark; three nieces and two nephews.



***Roger D. Woolsey***

**APPRECIATION**

On behalf of the Woolsey 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](http://www.luginbuel.com)

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## 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 caring,

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.

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## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Roger Woolsey

### DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Saturday, August 22, 2015 - 10:00 A.M.  
Mountain View Cemetery  
Ozark, Arkansas

### OFFICIATING

C.A. Kuykendall

### MUSIC

Peace In The Valley  
Home of the Soul

### FINAL RESTING PLACE

Mountain View Cemetery - Ozark, Arkansas

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## 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.

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