Calvin Joe Wynn



55 a resident of Lincoln, AR died September 17, 2003 at Fayetteville, AR; He was born May 10, 1948 at Modesto, CA the son of Eugene Calvin and Annas Verlon Kemp Wynne;

He served in the United States Navy during the Vietnam Conflict where he was disabled.

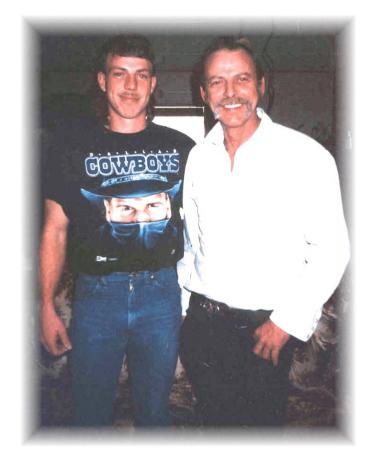
Survivors include his loving companion, Sandy Mowery of the home; six children, Toby Wynn, Jesse Mowery and Sarah Mowery all of the home, Brenda Mowery of

Siloam Springs, Arkansas, Jody Wynne of Elkins, Arkansas and Michael Infield of Louisiana; his mother, Verlon Wynne of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; three brothers, Joseph Wynne of Eufalla, OK, Lee Wynne of Prairie Grove, AR and Bill Wynne of Springdale, AR; six sisters, Ann Dobbs of Hindsville, AR, Jane Birkes of Lincoln, AR, Pam Carpenter of Pawhuska, OK, Judy Wynne, Dawn Phillips and Betty Bartholomew all of Prairie Grove, Arkansas; one grandson, Dalton Infield.

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the Wynne families we wish to express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed and for your attendance at the funeral service.

Luginbuel Funeral Home Prairie Grove, Arkansas



Calvin Joe Wynn May 10, 1948 - September 17, 2003

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Calvin Joe Wynn

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE Saturday, September 20, 2003 - 10:00 A.M. Old Union Cemetery - Cincinnati, AR

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music Special Selections
"I Saw The Light" Bank Williams Sr.
Poem
Obituary Cecil Sugg Pastor - Center Point Church of God - Prairie Grove, AR
Prayer
"How Great Thou Art" Trio Dee Bartholomew, Cecil Sugg & Glenn Sugg
"Farther Along"
Words of Comfort
Closing Prayer
"Go Rest High On That Mountain" Vince Gill
Military Honors Morthwest Honor Guard American Legion Post 100 - Rogers, AR
Postlude Music Special Selections

FINAL RESTING PLACE Old Union Cemetery Cincinnati, AR

MISS ME

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no tears in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long, And not with your head bowed low; Remember the love that we once shared And miss me, but let me go!

For this is a journey we all must take And each must go alone, It is a part of the Master's plan, Just a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart, Just go to the friends we know; Bury your sorrow in doing good deeds And miss me, but let me go.