Emma H. Coblentz Yoder

Age 81, a resident of Morrow, Arkansas, went to be with her Lord on Sunday evening, October 29, 2023. She was born July 4, 1942 in Canton, Ohio, the daughter of Henry A. and Barbara (Schrock) Coblentz.

Emma was a member of the Pinecraft Amish Church in Florida.

Her highlight and joy was being with her children and grandchildren. She enjoyed playing games with her family and friends. She was a joy to all that knew her. She enjoyed working for Der Dutchman Restaurant in Sarasota, Florida

She was preceded in death by her parents, her husband Harvey Yoder, one son Mark Yoder, four brothers, two sisters and one great-grandchild.

Survivors include one son Marlin Yoder and wife Lena of Morrow, Arkansas; one daughter Rebecca Yoder of Maynard, Arkansas; one daughter-in-law Patricia Yoder of Amesville, Ohio; two sisters Barbara Lumley of Sarasota, Florida, and Ada Coblentz of Brevard, North Carolina; three grandsons John Harvey Yoder, Mark Adrian Yoder, and Nathaniel Joseph Yoder; eleven granddaughters Kristina Reane Stutzman, Louise Kaye Hostetler, Angela Dawn Troyer, Naomi Sue Ginerich, Delilah Leann Yoder, Emma Lydia Yoder, Marnita Fern Yoder, Lillie Renee Young, Crystal Dawn Bontrager, Deborah Rose Bontrager, and Miranda Faith Yoder; twentyfour great grandchildren.

Where the Roses Never Fade

I am going to a city,

Where the streets with gold are laid, Where the tree of life is blooming, And the roses never fade.

Here they bloom but for a season; Soon their beauty is decayed. I am going to a city, Where the roses never fade.

In this world we have our troubles, Satan snares we must evade. We'llbe free from all temptations,

Where the roses never fade.

Loved one's gone to be with Jesus, In their robes of white arrayed. They are waiting for my coming, Where the roses never fade.

Here they bloom but for a season; Soon their beauty is decayed. I am going to a city, Where the roses never fade.

O I am going to a city....
Where the roses never fade...

APPRECIATION

We as the family want to thank everyone for all the prayers, thoughts and food during the last few weeks and for your attendance of the funeral service.

Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Emma Yoder

July 4, 1942 - October 29, 2023

"Mom's Precious Hands"

Mom's hands were there to cradle our heads the day we were born. I can see them softly touching and counting our little fingers and toes.

Mom's hands were there guiding our footsteps as we learned to walk.

Mom's hands were there when we had a scraped knee, a bee sting, or a broken bone, soothing our wounds with a gentle touch.

Mom's hands, folded in prayer as she prayed for her loved ones, teaching us to trust in Jesus in the midst of our trials.

Mom's hands were always working, growing and preparing food for her little family, always making sure we had enough to eat.

Mom's hands were there teaching us how to work hard, how to keep going and never give up, how to keep on smiling and singing in the midst of pain.

Mom's hands were there when we got married and had babies, loving on her grandchildren whenever she could and always ready to lend a helping hand if we needed one.

Mom's hands, now so worn and tired, grasping our hands in her hour of need, looking to us for the same comfort and support she had given to us.

Mom's hands will soon cease from her earthly duties and be folded one last time as her spirit rises up to meet her Savior.

Mom's precious hands....

Paughter - Rebecca Yoder

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Emma H. Coblentz Yoder

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Thursday, November 2, 2023 - 9:00 A.M. Willis Detweiler Residence 9472 S 427 Rd., Inola, Oklahoma 74036

OFFICIATING

Bishop Jason Plank Paul Yoder Jason Taylor James Hershberger

PALLBEARERS

John Yoder - Mark Yoder - Nathaniel Yoder Monroe Stutzman - Matthew Hostetler Sam Troyer - Kyle Ginerich - Roman Yoder

FINAL RESTING PLACE

Chouteau Amish Cemetery North Chouteau, Oklahoma

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

2 Timothy 4:7-8

MOTHER'S LOVE

God surely knew the world would need A gentle loving touch, When He created mother love That warms our hearts so much. He must have known that children Would need a guiding hand, Someone who'd always be there To care and understand. God must have known our hearts would need A special kind of cheer When the endowed a mother's face With smiles that would endear. Of all the gifts that God does send From His heavenly realm above,

There is none that is more precious

Than that of mother's love.