## I Am Always With You

When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears, But be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust That it is only for a while that we must part, So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear All my love around you soft and clear And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home".





Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



## **MARVIN RICHARD JONES**

October 13, 1932 - January 23, 2020

Marvin Richard Jones, 87, of Beebe, Arkansas was promoted to Heaven Thursday, January 23, 2020 with his three children by his side. Marvin was born October 13, 1932 in Lonoke, Arkansas to Virginia Simmons Jones and John Fletcher Jones.

He is preceded in death by his parents, all six siblings, his wife Lavern of thirty-six years, and two grandchildren.

Marvin is survived by his three children, Neal Jones (Sharon), Marvin Jones, both of Cabot, Sheila Johnson (Robert) of El Dorado, and his special friend Vicki Helm.

At fourteen years of age, he joined and briefly served in the U.S. Marine Corps. during WWII. He then served on the front line of the Korean Conflict with the Army. He was a recipient of the Purple Heart, yet his service was never spoken of in our home.

Once his military service was complete, he began the foundation for the remainder of his legacy. He began his lifetime career in the automobile industry in the 1950's and started his family.

He devoted his life to those overcoming chemical dependencies and shared his own story all over the country. He was on the Wilbur D. Mills Advisory Board from 1979 to 2018. To continue that service, he was appointed in 1992 by Gov. Bill Clinton to Northwest Arkansas Human Services.

His greatest decision of all was accepting Jesus as his personal savior.

In lieu of flowers, Memorials can be made to Quapaw House – Wilbur D. Mills, P.O. Box 3450, Hot Springs, AR 71914.

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 for ever.