



## Beryldean Thomason

August 28, 1925 - October 29, 2015

Beryldean Thomason, 90, of Ward, died Thursday, October 29, 2015. She was born August 28, 1925 in Bald Knob to the late Sara Johnston. She was a homemaker and attended the Bald Knob Assembly of God.

Survivors include her daughter, Linda Tullos of Ward; a son, Gary Thomason (Patricia) of Bald Knob; 7 grandchildren, Casey Ashley (Chase) of Cabot, Jason Burns (LaRae) of Bald Knob, Brad Burns (Dana) of Judsonia, Byron Thomason (Christie) of Bald Knob, Shannon Thomason (Elizabeth) of Batesville, Aaron Thomason (Audri) of Fayetteville and Daniel Thomason (Elizabeth) of Judsonia; 13 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren.

She is preceded in death by her husband, A.D. Thomason, a son, Danny Thomason and her mother, Sara Johnston.

Visitation will be Sunday, November 1, 2015 from 12:00-2:00 p.m. at the Powell Funeral Home in Bald Knob. Graveside services will follow at 2:00 p.m. in the Shady Grove Cemetery. Arrangements entrusted to Powell Funeral Home Bald Knob-Judsonia. [www.powellfuneralhome.net](http://www.powellfuneralhome.net)

# Tribute Wall

JK

“ *Linda I am so sorry for your loss. Your mother was a blessing where ever she was.*

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**Joel Kimmer** - February 10, 2016 at 01:21 PM

RB

“ *I am sorry for your loss.  
God bless you and your family.*

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**Richard Basinger** - February 10, 2016 at 01:21 PM

MK

“ So sorry Linda, Don't know what to say, hope this helps:

*I just thought I'd say  
I love you and goodbye  
We will miss you dearly  
I promise I won't cry.*

*I will never forget our talks  
Conversations on the phone  
How happy you were to see me  
When I finally came home.*

*You worried so much about me  
I worried about you too  
I know this is the hardest thing  
We've ever had to do.*

*I know you'll always be with me  
Wherever I will go  
No one needs to show me  
I will always know.*

*I don't know what to do Mom  
I never thought I'd loose you  
Where I'll go from here  
I still haven't got a clue.*

*I hope you'll watch over me  
Be my guiding light  
Giving me the strength I need  
To win this endless fight.*

*You're my guardian angel Mom  
Sitting on my shoulder  
Whispering your words of wisdom  
To use as I get older.*

*I don't want to say goodbye  
But we'll meet again someday  
We'll pick up where we left off  
Before you went away.*

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**Mona Lisa Eudy Kirkland** - February 10, 2016 at 01:21 PM