



Devon Robert Miller

February 5, 1984 - September 4, 2011

Devon Robert Miller, age 27, of Bald Knob, died Sunday, September 4, 2011 in a traffic accident in Pennsylvania. Devon was born February 5, 1984 in Searcy, Arkansas. He was a graduate of Bald Knob High School and attended the University of Arkansas at Fayetteville before deciding on a career in welding. He was an avid hunter and fisherman, has a strong love for the outdoors, and a wicked sense of humor.

He was preceded in death by grandfather, James Frank Miller and grandmother, Margret Jane Mason Emde. He is survived by his parents, Bob and Lece Miller, of Bald Knob; sister, Whitney Linden Miller, of New York City; girlfriend, Beth Killingsworth, of Morton; grandmother, Lucille Lillard Miller and grandfather, Thomas Gillen Emde, of Bald Knob; uncles, Jim Miller and Brad Emde, of Bald Knob, Scott Emde (Lisa) of Virginia, Jeff (Danna) Emde, of Florida; and a host of other family and friends.

A memorial service will be held Thursday evening at 7:00 PM at the Powell Funeral Home Chapel in Bald Knob. A reception will follow at the Community of Christ Church at 204 South Hickory Street in Bald Knob. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Bald Knob Education Foundation, 103 West Park, Bald Knob, AR 72010, The Humane Society of Searcy, 112 Johnston Road, Searcy, AR 72143, or a charity of your choice. Arrangements entrusted to Powell Funeral Home of Bald Knob. www.powellfuneralhome.net

Tribute Wall

JK

“ *You are all in our prayers.*

John and Bobbie Killian/family - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

CK

“ *With deepest sympathy*

Carol Killian - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

AS

“ *With heart felt sympathyrS4ii*

Alan and Terri Stephens - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

MK

“ *Thinking of you and sending you our deepest sympathy in your time of loss.*

Mark and Tracy Killian - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

DP

“ *I went to welding school with Devon in Tulsa. Me and him become really good friends and it broke my heart when I heard it happened. He would come to my travel trailer everyday after we got off and we would grill and hang out. Every time I think of that boy I smile. He was a great guy and an ever better friend. I remember rigging my truck out and he was right beside me helping me the whole time. I bought him and Joe lunch and headed to work in Pennsylvania. We made big plans to do some serious duck huntin after our first job! Im gonna miss you man. You were as good a friend a man could have. Beth and your family are in my prayers*

Dustin Pierce - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

LG

“ Bob and Lece - I am so sorry to hear of your loss. My son Brad Speer was one of Devon's friends and teammates. We want you to know that we know how deep your pain is and if you ever need someone to talk to my phone number is 501-281-1317. Sincerely Leah and Tom Gather.

Leah Gather - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

JW

“ Dear Bob, Lece, and Whitney,

Michael and I are praying that you find strength and comfort as you try to survive the heart-breaking loss of Devon. There are no words we can offer that would even come close to expressing our sorrow for what you are feeling and experiencing. Just know that we are lifting you up and supporting you in the love and spirit of friendship. May your inner personal strength and faith help get you through the difficult days ahead. God bless all of you and the rest of your family.
Mike and Janet Wilson

Janet and Mike Wilson - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

JH

“ Bob and family,

I am so sorry about the loss of your son. I'll keep you in my prayers.

Jane Louks Howard - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

BM

“ Bob and Lece we are so sorry for your loss. You are in our prayers. May you find strength and peace in the days to come.

Bruce and Tonja Mason - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM

CM

“ *First and foremost, Devon was a good person. A dying breed of persons. He'd give you the shirt off his back and expect nothing in return. I think about him often. I miss his stories in his very, southern accent. I miss his laugh you could hear in the most, crowded of rooms. I'll always miss his good-hearted attitude about life. You truly never knew what the day had in-store when you were with Devon. One of the many things I remember about Devon was that he loved letting people know he was from Bald Knob, Arkansas. Devon is the only person that I know that could say he knew everyone in his hometown, and I bet not a single Knobber could say a bad thing about him. Devon always stood out in a crowd and there was a good reason for it... Devon was special. I have to believe that God had a purpose for taking Devon when he did. I don't know what that purpose was, but I know it had to be great.*

Chris McIlveene - February 10, 2016 at 04:49 PM