



## Donald Fletcher Lynn Rouse

November 6, 1992 - August 21, 2013

Donald Fletcher Lynn Rouse, 20, of Romance, died Wednesday, August 21, 2013. He was born in Jacksonville November 6, 1992. Fletcher was a very talented mechanic and had a natural ability to fix just about anything. He was an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed hunting, fishing and riding horses. He was known for his helpful nature; always lending a hand to anyone in need.

He is survived by his mother and step-father, Christy and Lynn Ashley of Cabot; father and step-mother, Donnie and Alice Rouse of Georgetown; brother, Alex Holland (Shantel) of West Point; sister, Andrea Rouse of Cabot; grandparents, Jerry Smart of Romance, Cynthia Smart of Lonoke and Donald and Deborah Rouse of Romance; great-grandmother, Laverne Homsley of Judsonia; step-sister, Kathleen Berry (Jesse); 2 step-brothers, Chris Ashley (Farah) of Ward and Dustin Ashley (Stefany) of Bauxite; 2 nieces, Deniece Holland and Audrey Ashley; 4 nephews, James Holland, Hayden Ashley, Wyatt Byers and Tucker Huttig; numerous aunts, uncles and cousins.

He was preceded in death by his great-grandparents, J.W. and Emma Holland, Fletcher Rouse and Harold Homsley.

Visitation will be Friday from 6-8 p.m. Funeral services will be conducted on Saturday, August 24, 2013 at 1:00 p.m. at the Powell Funeral Home Chapel. Interment will follow in the West Point Cemetery by Powell Funeral Home, Bald Knob-Judsonia. [www.powellfuneralhome.net](http://www.powellfuneralhome.net).

# Tribute Wall

KB

“ Donald Fletcher Lynn Rouse was far too young! He was a young man full of life and would give everyone the time of day. He aimed to please, to show what he knew. He was VERY intelligent. His death should be a reminder that life is too short and to make the most of it that you can. Not by partying, but to live out the rest of your years to the fullest of your potential seeing as he no longer can. He will be missed. This goofy guy we all know was loved. If I could change one thing it would be to let him know just that.

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**Kayla Bell** - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM

GF

“ MY FAMILY IS HOLDING YOU IN OUR PRAYERS. A LIFE THAT WAS TAKEN WAY TOO SOON.

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**GRIZZELL FAMILY** - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM

CM

“ Fletcher was one of those young men who makes an impression on you the first time you see him. I remember watching Fletcher strut around the campus at CJHN when we were in our trailers. He had such a wonderful, outgoing personality. He was always quick to smile, quick to laugh, and quick to give you a hug to brighten up your day. I am so very sorry for your loss. The short time that I was able to spend with Fletcher etched his memory forever on my heart. He will be remembered with love and laughter from this teacher. May God wrap you in His loving arms during this time of sadness. You all will be in my prayers.

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**Cindy McEuen McMahand** - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM

JD

“ We remember Fletcher always laughing and kidding around at family get-togethers . Fletcher was a wonderful and respectful child , and grew into the same kind of man . He will always be in our thoughts and we are praying for the remainder of our family. We love you all.  
LOVE and PRAYERS  
Jimmy and Susie Duncan and Ryan , Amanda and boys.

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**James and Susie Duncan** - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM

KK

“ My heart goes out to the family during Ur lost. God got another good angel way to soon.  
Fletcher was a one of a kind. Fletcher always left an impression on you every time you seen him. Fletcher could always make u smile even when u were mad. He would even make you forget what your mad about in the first place. Fletcher was one of my many kids. I would like to share one of my favorite memories of Fletcher's. see Fletcher love to eat. He would drop by any time and walk threw the door and say Mama Kim what's for dinner it smells good. I would say Fletcher take those mudding boots off at the door, and go wash up. He would wash up fast ready to eat I tell him go back in there and get that mud off your face. He would say Mama Kim little mud want hurt you. He would always get you one way or another.  
Fletcher you will be miss but never for gotten. Fletcher you will live on in our heart forever.  
Love Mama Kim and Kristen and Sara

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**Kimberly Klindt** - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM

HH

“ praying for strength and Gods mercy and grace to help you through this very difficult time in your life

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**Hoppy Hoffmon** - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM

KH

“ Fletcher was an adorable little 4th grader who loved to be outside and do anything with his Dad. I will always be honored to say he was mine. I've heard stories now and then and it always made me smile. I'm so blessed that you shared him with me. Andrea is in my building now and I'm here if she needs me. I think Fletcher might like that. If you ever need anything, just let me know

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**Kimberly Harper** - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM

KH

“ Donnie, one of my most treasured moments in my teaching career involves you and Fletcher. Fourth grade can be hard and confusing, but Fletcher always had a smile for me. I could count on a hug when he arrived and before he left. Then there was one week that was so hard. He would sit with me everyday that week. He never said a word. When he finally felt like talking, he wanted his Daddy. When I called you, YOU Listened. We talked. You left work that day and came to surprise Fletcher. His whole world changed because he needed his Daddy and you were there. You didn't put off. You didn't wait. Fletcher came back and wrote page after page about the two of you. Any man can be a Father. My Fletcher had a Dad. I've never forgotten how you dropped everything to be there. Thank you for sharing him with me. You all are in my prayers. If Andrea ever needs me I'm in room 204.

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**Kimberly Harper** - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM

SH

“ He and I had Mrs Hill for History. He was always cracking jokes and just being a goof. I had a crush on him for a long while that noone knew about. Last night I had a dream about him and ever since he's all I could think about today. In my dream I had seen him, I gasped and ran towards him while flinging and wrapping my arms around his neck. 'I thought you had died.' I told him, and he just chuckled, closed his eyes and shook his head before saying 'Nah. I'm alive right here aren't I?' And that's when I woke up. Why now? I don't know. Miss this kid?

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Shyla - February 10, 2016 at 03:15 PM



“ I am so sorry for your loss. I had the pleasure of having Fletcher in class at CJHN. He could always make the class laugh (including me). He was a special young man. He will missed by all.

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August 24, 2013 at 12:00 AM