



Leon Martindill

September 18, 1934 - November 13, 2010

Leon Martindill, 76, of Searcy, died Saturday, November 13. He was born September 18, 1934 in Searcy, the son of Gomer and Florence Matrindill. Leon is survived by his wife, Barbara; a sister-in-law, Dorothy Martindill of North Little Rock; a nephew, Butch and two great nephews, Christopher and Matthew Martindill, all of Little Rock; an uncle, Herbert (Francis) Hinds of Haskell, Arkansas; and several nephews and nieces and friends.

He is preceded in death by his parents and two brothers, Raymond and Gerald.

Leon was a longtime member of the Assembly of God Churches and in his final years, attended the Fosters Chapel Baptist Church. He was retired from the Army National Guard.

Funeral services will be Wednesday at 10 a.m. at the Powell Funeral Home Chapel of Searcy. Visitation is Tuesday from 6:00 until 8:00 p.m. www.powellfuneralhome.net

Tribute Wall



“ *Family of Leon Martindill:*

I've known your family for 60 years. I thought the world of Leon and his family. In 1953-54 we lived in the 2 story white house on the back 40 of your farm. Words can not describe the fond memories I have. I can remember events that occurred when growing up that involved Leon. He was a good man; a leader of the community. My prayers will be with you and your family.

Paul Cook Family

November 16, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Mrs.Martindill, you don't know most of us. We're the employees of AC Store #1, where Leon and Rick stopped by several times a week, to get a cup of coffee, or a tank of gas. We are going to miss Leon's visits. He was such a nice person, our prayers are with you and your family.*

November 16, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Barbara, I was saddened to hear about Leon. I can't remember a time when he wasn't in my life. My favorite memory is when Raymond killed a mother raccoon and we brought the babies over. Leon was asleep on the couch and Raymond tossed the babies on Leon's stomach. Leon came off the couch, jumping and hollering. Dad and I were watching through the front window and we saw a show!!!! I have more memories of fishing/camping but none stand out as much as the raccoon incident. You are in my prayers. Love, Judy*

November 16, 2010 at 12:00 AM