



Melba Speir Garron

October 8, 1930 - May 12, 2018

Mrs. Melba Speir Garron, age 87, died Saturday, May 12, 2018, at the St. Vincent's Hospital in Little Rock, Arkansas.

Melba was born October 8, 1930, in Tupelo, Mississippi, and was the daughter of Gary and Caroline Conlee. She was a member of the Geyer Springs Baptist Church in Little Rock. After retiring from the insurance business in Little Rock, she became an avid golfer and enjoyed flower gardening.

Survivors are her son, Stevie Joe Speir, and wife, Phyllis, of Forrest City and Jonesboro, one grandson, Joey and wife, Sarah, of Jonesboro, great-grandchildren; Weston Joe, Lily, Stevie Jo and Harlie, all of Jonesboro, son-in-law, Jack Phlug of Mabelvale, and her beloved cat, Woody.

Mrs. Garron was preceded in death by her husband of thirty-one years, Joe E. Speir, daughter, Nancy Speir Phlug, and husband, Ray Garron.

A private burial was held, Wednesday, May 16, 2018, at the Forrest Park Cemetery in Forrest City with Rev. Gene Crawley officiating. Stevens Funeral Home in Forrest City was in charge of arrangements. Memorials are to be made to the First Baptist Church, 507 N. Rosser, Forrest City, Arkansas, 72335, or St. Jude Children's Research Hospital, 501 St. Jude Pl, Memphis,

Tennessee 38105-9959. You may log on to stevensfuneralhome.net for the online registry.

Cemetery Details

Forrest Park

Hwy 1 South
Forrest City, AR

Previous Events

Graveside

MAY 16 (CT)

Forrest Park
Hwy 1 South
2605 S. Washington Street
Forrest City, AR 72335
(870) 633-8790

Interment

MAY 16 (CT)

Forrest Park
Hwy 1 South
Forrest City, AR

Tribute Wall

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“Melba was a wonderful neighbor and a devoted friend to many. She moved in in the early 80's and it was clear even back then that there wasn't much she couldn't do. She was a trendsetter with gardening and later, her infamous pond. There are so many funny stories to share about the bullfrogs, raccoons, and her pond. Quite the entertainment in her backyard at night!!! This I know, because that entertainment would always start out the evening at our pond in our backyard. Needless to say, she got tickled when she found out that our pond was getting robbed of fish just like hers and it didn't take her long to set up traps for those raccoons. The bullfrogs just needed the pond for the ambiance of wooing one's mate. The two of our houses had the loudest of backyards on the street. Those memories come to mind every summer and I cannot help but smile. The holidays will never quite be complete without her baked treats, strawberry cake, and her nativity wreath that I have been so accustomed to seeing every Christmas. Her wreath was the sign that decorating was to commence!!! And often through the early years it was even a race!! She and Ray could always manage to get one in the spirit no matter which holiday. Melba and I shared a love for Christmas. Through all the years she has been a constant source of stability and routine in our quiet little circle of homes, being one who believed in knowing her neighbors, which is rare nowadays. Neighborly visits would include talk of current events involving relatives, kids, grand kids, pets, flowers, home repairs, and the weather, or whatever came to mind. She and Ray were noted for covering every plant or shrub with every sheet in the house if there was even an idea of a hard freeze. She loved her dogs and cats deeply through the years, with her very last companion being Woody, who misses her very much already. Thank you, Melba, for all the memories and years on Elkmont Court. May you rest in peace now. And to your family, my deepest sympathy. May God bless you and keep you.

Toby Shere - May 18, 2018 at 06:16 PM