



Robert L. Bowen

August 15, 1937 - September 15, 2016

Mr. Robert L. Bowen, age 79, of Forrest City, died Thursday at the Forrest City Medical Center in Forrest City. He had been in the hospital for the past week.

Mr. Bowen was born August 15, 1937, in Bell City, Missouri, and was the son of Harland Bowen and Myrtle Broom Bowen. He lived in Forrest City most all of his life, was a farmer, and a member of the Village Creek Missionary Baptist Church.

Mr. Bowen married Betty Davis in 1960, and she survives him along with two sons; Mike Davis and Robert Keith Bowen, both of Forrest City, one daughter, Cathy Adams of Marion, Illinois, one brother, Frank Bowen of Porterville, Missouri, four grandchildren; Brandon, Alex, Crissy, and Bradley and one great-grandchild, Sara Kate. He had three sisters; Earline, Geraldine, and Pearly, and one brother, James Bowen, who all preceded him in death.

Services for Mr. Bowen will be held Graveside, 11:00 A.M., Saturday, at the Forrest Park Cemetery in Forrest City. Visitation will be Saturday, 10:00 A.M., until the time of the service at Stevens Funeral Home. Stevens Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements. You may log on to stevensfuneralhome.net for the on line registry.

Cemetery Details

Forrest Park

Hwy 1 South
Forrest City, AR

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 17. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Stevens Funeral Home
220 North Washington
Forrest City, AR 72335
(870) 633-5400
info@stevensfuneralhome.net
<https://www.stevensfuneralhome.net/>

Graveside Service

SEP 17. 11:00 AM (CT)

Forrest Park
Hwy 1 South
Forrest City, AR

Interment

SEP 17 (CT)

Forrest Park
Hwy 1 South
Forrest City, AR

Tribute Wall



“ *Sapphire Skies Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert L. Bowen.*



September 16, 2016 at 02:31 PM



“ *There are no childhood memories which do not include you, my uncle. You were there to help rear me, to teach me right from wrong, to make me laugh. I never told you that I admired your talents at repairing cars back in those early days. I never told you how much I appreciated the fishing, gigging, and hunting you did to help bring food to the table in our humble house. I can still smell the carbine head lamp you would crank up for those nightly fishing and gigging adventures. Too often we forget to tell our loved ones just how much they are a part of the person that we have become. Thank you for giving me memories of your quiet soul. May you rest in the arms of the Savior until we meet again.*

Your niece.

Marie Wood

Marie Wood - September 16, 2016 at 01:53 PM