



# Nona Pebworth

AUG 21, 1931 - APR 21, 2022



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# **Nona Pebworth**

AUG 21, 1931 - APR 21, 2022




**N**ona Pebworth, age 90, died at home in Fayetteville, AR on April 21, 2022. She lived a fulfilling life as a mother, wife, artist and friend. She was born and raised in Bartlesville, OK and attended the University of Oklahoma in Norman, where she met her husband of 66 years, Charles Pebworth in an art class. She completed her Bachelor of Fine Arts at Sam Houston State University in Huntsville, TX where they built their life and raised four children who have survived her: Lisa Purkayastha of Fayetteville AR, Jeffrey Pebworth of Richland MO, Alison Pebworth of San Francisco, CA and Jared Pebworth of Fayetteville, AR.

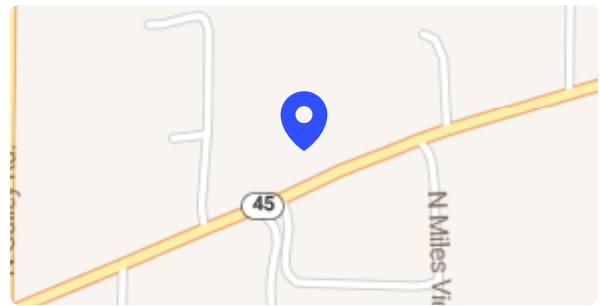
Nona was an avid genealogist and loved American History. She built a career as a Teddy Bear artist and created characters based on members of her family tree. She also used her genealogy research to establish membership in the Daughters of the American Revolution, American Colonists and Colonial Dames of the 17th Century. She impressed upon her children that the emblems of patriotism, including her love of the flag, should not be ceded to only conservative members. She will be laid to rest with her husband at the National Cemetery in Fayetteville.

Funeral services will be 10:30 am, Wednesday, April 27, 2022, at Son's Chapel.




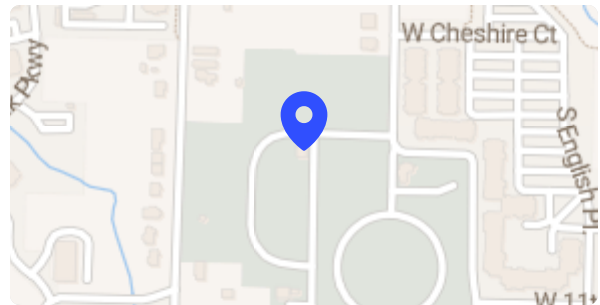
### Funeral Service

-  **Wednesday**, April 27, 2022
-  10:30 AM CT
-  **Son's Chapel**  
5480 E. Mission Blvd., Fayetteville AR 72701



### Cemetery Details

-  **Fayetteville National Cemetery**  
1000 S. Lt Col Leroy Pond Ave., Fayetteville AR 72701





## Tribute Wall

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**Julie Adams Woods** sent a virtual gift in honor of Nona.

What a precious lady your mother was! Such fond memories of her during our years together at First Christmas Church. It was always fun visiting in the family home at Christmas. She, and your dad, were so talented. I loved her "Nona Bears" and probably have 20 of them. I know she will be greatly missed. I missed her when she left Huntsville and moved back to Arkansas.



April 28 at 6:18 AM



GG

**Greg Gathright** posted:

Many fond memories of Nona and Charles from years at First Christian Church. Always in awe of their artistic talents and willingness to share. Blessings to the family.

April 27 at 7:24 AM

ST

**Sally Turlington** June 11 at 11:58 AM

Nona, wonderful Nona and I were friends in the First Christian Church choir in Huntsville. We were fellow altos. Nona was obviously a talented lady in many areas. I love her Nona Bears and have one that she gave my same name. How could I resist? The first time I visited her home, I fell in love with the huge antique hardware cabinet that has endless glass front drawers. She kept the supplies for making her bears in that monstrous cabinet. When she invited me to come early to her "moving to Arkansas" garage sale, I saw the furniture piece again. She said she had to part with it and I bought it from her. I was thrilled and every time I look at it in my art studio, I remember my sweet friend, Nona. How we all miss her. Love and condolences to her family.

ML

**Margie Johnson Lowe** April 27 at 10:04 AM

We were third graders on a day out of school. It was a warm day on the farm and we were trying to decide what we would do. Riding my pony was not one of Nona's favorite things. So finding a mud hole in the yard, we decided to create a mud bakery and made mud pies, cakes, doughnuts, doughnut holes of mud. Then there were birthday cakes, wedding cakes, and seasonal cakes all decorated with sticks and stones. Finally we tired of our labors, as it appeared as if we had finished and all we lacked were customers. So all our creations had to go back in the mud hole. Fast forward to high school, when we thought if we did not have sleep overs, we were being punished. Neither Nona or I had steady boyfriends, so that meant we did not have dates every weekend. So we would commit to go to movies, skating, ball games, etc. together. If someone called for a date, we did not break our commitment to go out with each other as that was not what you did to a best friend. Then we both married well to the best loving and devoted husbands and fathers one could ever know. We were blessed with children who played together as small children and are friends today. So now I celebrate this day and rejoice in Nona who was the talented one, who could sing, play the piano, and skate better than I could. We did stay in touch all these years, and thanks to Lisa, who brought her Mother to a recent High School Reunion a few years ago which we spent together. Words can't describe our luckiest of friendships of 81 years. My Faith tells me that as Christians, we will know each other again in another realm and place as promised. Prayers and Blessings for Nona's family, each and everyone. Love, Margie



# Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Nona by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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