



Helen Ballard

December 12, 1925 - May 14, 2014

Helen E. "Liz" Jackson Ballard, 88 of Greenbrier entered her heavenly home on May 14, 2014. She was born December 12, 1925 at Tuckerman, Arkansas the daughter of the late Benton Jackson and Ella Reid Jackson. She was the widow of Joseph Ballard.

She was a faithful member of Bethlehem Baptist Church in Greenbrier.

Her survivors include a daughter, Christine Stewart; grandson, Jimmie Alan Stewart and wife Charlotte; granddaughter, Laura McGee and husband Larry; 4 great grandchildren, a step granddaughter and a step great grandson.

Visitation will be 6pm to 8pm Thursday May 15, 2014 at Bishop-Crites Funeral Home. Funeral services will be 10am Friday May 16, 2014 at Bethlehem Baptist Church with Dr. Martin Jameson officiating. Burial will follow in Bethlehem Cemetery.

Memorials may be made to Lifeword Media Ministries, P.O Box 6, Conway, Arkansas 72033.

Arrangements by Bishop-Crites Funeral Home of Greenbrier. (501) 679-4400
www.bishopcritesfuneralhome.com

Comments



“ Chris and Family, we are so sorry for your loss. She was a great lady. She always had time to talk to us. Remember all if the good times. We will keep all of you on our prayers.

Rickey and D. D. Matthews - April 26, 2018 at 02:04 PM



“ Christine and family, sorry for your loss. I did not know Liz very well, but knew both of her sisters. A Jackson County Reid Cousin

Mitch Reid - April 26, 2018 at 02:04 PM



“ Sending my sympathy, love and prayers. Liz's happy smile brightened my life many times.

Sharon Keeling - April 26, 2018 at 02:04 PM



“ Aunt Chris and Family,
We are so sorry for your loss.
She was such great lady. She
always had time to say hello.
Remember all of the good times.
We will keep all of you in our prayers.

Rickey & D. D. Matthews - April 26, 2018 at 02:04 PM



“ This morning I learned that one of my favorite people, Ms. Liz Ballard, had passed away. She was my daddy's age and shared mommie's birthday. When mom passed away, Ms. Liz rode the church van to Batesville for her funeral. I walked in the bathroom and there she was. She hugged me a long time that day. It was good to see her. One time I forgot her birthday and then when I made an excuse and tried to apologize she said, " I don't know why you'd forget it, its the same day as your mothers!". She was just that way with me and I loved it! When I started taking the girls to Antioch after their dad's death I would be gone for several Sundays and then show up out of the blue on a Sunday night. She'd always greet me with a big bear hug and say 'Where you been?' When Ron was alive, she'd always walk to the front during the fellowship song to where we sat. Always with a big smile she would seek Ron out first nearly taking him out as she patted him on the back and said a hearty good morning. After he died, she would often reassure me that life would go on and I would get through it just as she had done when her husband had passed away. She had a window unit in the small home she shared with her sister Jerry until Jerry passed away. Once I took a pie over to them and I commented that they might ought to turn on the AC. She just looked at me with her big eyes, shrugged, and said "Jerry would just freeze to death'. I know it was almost 99 that day. In her house she took me all through it and showed me family pictures and mementos as she talked about her life. One thing she was most proud of was a beautiful crocheted bed spread she had made. She loved cooking for her family. We often compared recipes, especially her homemade dressing. When I would play out of the Heavenly Highways she would tell me, 'You play just like my mother'. I counted that as high praise. During church she rarely brought her own bible but would read from the one in the church pew, not that she needed it because she could recite verse and number most any passage. I learned early never to play Bible Trivia with Ms. Liz unless you were on the same team. Every year she mowed her own lawn... with a push mower. Her lawn was no small piece of property either. I would say, "Ms. Liz, let someone else do that lawn. It's too hard on you". But she would always brush that off and tell me her plan. Get up a little earlier, do a little, rest a while, get back at it. I am trying to remember that plan. I thought this morning how cool it is that momma and ron and daddy were there to welcome Ms. Liz home. Thank you Ms. Liz for being such a good friend to me.

Tracy McAllister - April 26, 2018 at 02:04 PM



“ Mrs. Christine,
My sympathies go to you and your family at this time of sorrow. I pray for God's grace to be bestowed upon you today and for the many days to come. Your mother's testimony causes me to believe that she is rejoicing in Christ her Savior today for her redemption is complete.
Blessings,
Carol Gipson

Carol Gipson - April 26, 2018 at 02:04 PM



“ Aunt Chris & family,
I'm so sorry for your loss. May you find comfort in your memories & strength in your faith. Love y'all.

Michelle Barnum - April 26, 2018 at 02:04 PM



“ Laura and Family,
Praying for peace and comfort from the loss of your Grandmother. We love you all.
Alli and Family

Alli Doney - April 26, 2018 at 02:04 PM