



Damon Adams

December 4, 1978 - November 5, 2011

Damon Cooper Adams, 32, of Siloam Springs, Arkansas, died November 5, 2011, at his home. Born December 4, 1978, in Independence, Missouri, he was the son of Louis H. Adams and Elizabeth Lee Tomlin Adams. He was an Army Veteran and had been stationed in Iraq from 2006 until 2008. He had lived in the area for the past 15 years. Survivors include his father, Louis H. Adams of Flint Ridge, Oklahoma; one sister, Laurie Hartz of Texas; two brothers, Bryan Hartz of Texas, and Brian Burge and wife Michelle of Kansas City, Missouri; and three daughters, Lindsey Adams, MacKenzie Adams and Anna Kate Adams. Graveside services will be 1:00 p.m., Thursday, November 10, 2011, at Fayetteville National Cemetery, Fayetteville, Arkansas.

Tribute Wall

MT

“ *RIP my good friend. The get togethers will never be the same without you. Sorry i didn't get a chance to say goodbye. You will be truely missed.*

Michael tolliver - September 19, 2012 at 11:24 AM

JM

“ *Praying for family and friends to comfort you,
faith to uphold you,
and loving memories
to help you smile again.
Bryan and Laurie, I love you so much, keep reflecting on Damons'
visit with us, so many years ago. He was so cute, all boy, but
cute...He was blessed to have his Big Bro and Big Sis and Lou too.
Praying for all of you during this time.*

Jenne Howerton Mowry - September 19, 2012 at 11:24 AM

“ Our prayers and thoughts are with you all during this most difficult time. Our family will miss Damon so much, his terrific and fun-loving spirit has left behind such a void in our lives. However, may each of you find comfort and peace in the joyous memories of times you have shared with Damon.

In times of grieving we all find inspiration in the most unexpected places, I stumbled upon the following reading and instantly thought of Damon the other day.

"All Is Well"

*Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,
Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.*

*By Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)
Canon of St Paul's Cathedral*

*We continue to keep you in our hearts and minds.
All our love,
Bobby & Jenny*

Robert and Jennifer Barron - September 19, 2012 at 11:24 AM

DT

“ I am so saddened that Damon passed away. He was so young. I wish I could be there to give my last respects. Laurie and Bryan you take comfort that you were a good brother and sister to Damon. I know you will miss him as I will also. Lou, you were a good dad to Damon, I am so glad you were there for him. I am so thankful that you took him in as your own, Liz would be so proud. May God bless you all as you go through this.
Much love, from Grannie, Grandma and Dorothy

Dorothy Tomlin - September 19, 2012 at 11:24 AM

JH

“ We pray that you all will have peace and comfort during this difficult time. To loose Damon at such a young age is most difficult. Lou, We can't say enough of the good that you provided Damon. You loved him as your own son and encouraged him in so many ways. Thank you for all you did to see him through. You will surely be blessed. Laurie and Brian, We know you are deeply sadden by Damon's passing and pray that you embrace the memories that you each experienced with him. We are praying for you all, Much Love, Doug and Janet.

Janet Howerton - September 19, 2012 at 11:24 AM

LT

“ My heart is heavy with your loss. Words can not express the heavy saddness Damon leaves behind. Our hopes and prayers are for each of you, that God's comfort and peace will fill your hearts and help you carry this sorrow. In your memories of his laughter, the vitality of his presence, and his tender heart for the less fortunate, may you hold him ever near.

Laurie Timberman - September 19, 2012 at 11:24 AM