



## Larry "L.T." Bowling

December 4, 1945 - June 12, 2019

Larry "L.T." Bowling, 73, of Fort Smith, Arkansas, went to Heaven June 12, 2019. He was born December 4, 1945, in Cleveland, Arkansas, a son of Fred Bowling and Claudia Alene Lefler Bowling. He was a veteran of the U.S. Army and retired from Schlumberger. He was of the Baptist faith.

He is survived by his wife, Shirley Bowling of the home; one daughter, Kelly and husband William Mason of Huntington; one son, Mike and wife Pamela Bowling of Rogers, Arkansas; one granddaughter, Savanna Bowling of Ft. Smith; three brothers, Bob and wife Carolyn Bowling, Jim and wife Marie Bowling, Bill and wife Carol Bowling; one sister in law, Carolyn Bowling, wife of his late brother, Joe Bowling.

Graveside services will be 11:00 a.m. Saturday, June 15, at Pleasant Grove Cemetery in Scotland, Arkansas, under the direction of Harris Funeral Home in Morrilton, Arkansas. The family will visit friends after the service at the "Old House" Hwy 95 and Copeland Cave Road in Cleveland, Arkansas.

# Cemetery Details

## Pleasant Grove Cemetery

2826 Pleasant Grove Loop  
Scotland, AR

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

JUN 15. 11:00 AM (CT)

Pleasant Grove Cemetery  
2826 Pleasant Grove Loop  
Scotland, AR

# Tribute Wall



“ Larry "L.T." Bowling

January 30, 2023 at 02:08 AM



“ When I was a little girl, maybe 5yrs. old, I remember my daddy bringing me and momma from Illinois to Arkansas to visit all the family. I didnt know everybody since we only came once a year. But one summer as we were at my Ma and Pa Lefler's house, all the family had gathered, including all the Bowlings. I guess I must have felt a little lonely without my friends there to play with. All i know is all of a sudden my cousin Larry, who had to be 13 or 14 at the time, scooped me up and put me in an old cardboard box with a belt or rope tied to the front...and started pulling me around Ma and Pa's house! All I remember was laughing so hard as Larry went faster and faster. Every now and then I would fall out on the grass when we went too fast around the corners. Larry would just pick me up, plopp me back in the box and here we would go.I rememberlaughing till I hurt. Everytime we would stop I'd holler " do it again Larry, do it again!! It seemed like it lasted forever. It was my best summer ever. Now it may seem like it wasn't that big of a deal, but I am now 65 and so this happened 60 years ago. I have always thought about that summer when we have our Family reunion. No one knows what I am thinking , but now that I am way past middle age, I think about a young teenage boy taking the time to treat a little girl to one of the sweetest summer afternoons I can remember.  
Thanks for letting me share....LOVE YOU ALL!

susan hoelzeman - June 14, 2019 at 01:38 AM

ME

“ *We knew Larry in school, and he was always a friendly, nice person. Our sympathy and prayers are with his family. God Bless. Pat and Jim Edwards*

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**Mrs. James (pat) Edwards** - June 13, 2019 at 09:35 PM