



## Mary Nell Smith Little

May 29, 1924 - February 26, 2015

Mary Nell Smith Little, age 90, North Little Rock, passed away February 26, 2015. She was born May 29, 1924, in Nimrod, Arkansas, a daughter of William Ballard Smith and Jessie Penrose Smith. She was the widow of James Thurman Little residing in North Little Rock most of her life until she moved to be near her family in New Braunfels, Texas.

Survivors include her daughter, Regina Little of San Diego; granddaughters, Jessica Owens and husband Earl of New Braunfels, and Jennifer Little of Dallas; five great-grandchildren, Caitlin, Zachery, Madeline, Abigail, and Jamison.

She was preceded in death by her parents, husband, son James Radford Little and her daughter-in-law Sandra Ward Little.

Private burial will be at Smyers Cemetery by Harris Funeral Home of Morrilton. In lieu of flowers, her family requests joyous smiles for a special woman who lived a full and content life of 90 years.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Nell Smith Little*

---

January 30, 2023 at 02:08 AM



“ *My mother Elcy was a sister to uncle Jeff.*

*So sorry can't be at the Memorial because of icy weather in our area.*

---

**Lorean Tanner Davidson** - June 29, 2018 at 07:36 PM

BA

“ I grew up across the street from this wonderful woman who we always called "Ma Little". I cannot think of my childhood without thinking of her. Her carport door was always left unlocked, and we were always welcome. If I close my eyes, I can still picture so many details, from the hutch cabinet in the kitchen to the "Kitchen Witch" that hung from the ceiling, to the child-size wooden rocking chair where I spent many evenings watching TV and eating popcorn and drinking ginger ale, to my favorite pastimes of poring over the picture albums that overflowed with snapshots of her life and loved ones, and the Barbie dolls in the back bedroom--original 1960-era Barbies and clothes. Ma Little always thought it was odd and amusing that I preferred those Barbies over my newer ones. I can still see the tire swing hanging from the big oak tree in the backyard too. My memories are centered around physical things like Barbies, swings, and popcorn--but what I remember feeling is love. I was loved, I was safe, and to a child whose memories are tainted with hurt and abuse those feelings mean everything. Somehow, Ma Little always knew when to just let me be, and didn't pressure me to talk or interact--she knew that sometimes you need to be able to escape into a different world, a different time, through Barbies or picture albums. Mary Little remains one of the most precious people I've ever known. Everyone should have a "Ma Little" in their life. She will be forever missed, but never forgotten. Love to all of you.

---

**Beth Gardner Allgood** - June 29, 2018 at 07:36 PM