



Samuel Williams

June 14, 2012

Samuel "Sam" George Williams, 48 of Springdale, died June 14, 2012 at Northwest Medical Center in Springdale. He was born March 14, 1964 in Springdale to Clyde Franklin Williams Jr. and Peggy Layman.

He was a believer in Christ and a member of the Cast Master Fishing Club. He enjoyed fishing, playing cards, shooting, football, and baseball.

He is survived by two sons: Keenan Williams of Springdale and Nick Williams and wife Bekah of Arlington, TX, his father Clyde Williams and wife Cassandra of Clinton, LA, mother Peggy Preece and husband Don of Springdale, brother Keenan Franklin Williams and wife Pam Williams of Anna, TX, sister Pamela Williams of Springdale, granddaughter McKenzie Williams, niece Michele Helton and Kendra Williams, nephew Craig Williams, and a large host of friends.

Funeral services will be 10:00 A.M. Tuesday, June 19, 2012 at Sisco Funeral Chapel of Springdale. Burial will follow in Bluff Cemetery.

Visitation will be Monday 5:00 P.M. to 7:00 P.M. at the funeral home.

Pallbearers are: Dale Marsh, Tony Anderson, Scotty Patton, Jeff Cook, Gary Bohannon, Anthony Le, Aaron Stanfield and Casey Haden.

The family would like to express their heartfelt appreciation to all of Sam's friends for their prayers and support.

They also would like to thank the team at Baptist Health Little Rock for the care they provided.

Memorials may be made to Baptist Health Foundation 9601 Interstate 630, Little Rock, Arkansas 72205 or www.baptist-health.com/foundation/

Tribute Wall



“ *Samuel Williams*

January 21, 2023 at 02:29 PM



“ *So sorry about this loss, our sympathy goes out to his children and family. We enjoyed seeing Sam and getting acquainted with him at Mobil Marine where he worked.*

May 29, 2013 at 05:01 PM



“ *I'm so sorry for your loss, sending up prayers for Sam's Family and Friends.*

June 19, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am the lady that came w/ Jenney to Little Rock the day Sam had his stroke. My family and I send our sympathy.*

June 19, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *My thoughts and prayers go out to Sam's family and friends. I never saw him without a smile and some fishing advise. He will be greatly missed. God Bless*

June 19, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ I will miss you Sam, we had some great times together! My eyes are filled with tears right now! You will always be the best my friend! Love ya Sam so many stories!!! Wish I could be there for your ceremony! You were the best friend ever!!!

June 19, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Sorry about your loss. Sam will be sorely missed. He was a great friend and fisherman. Our thoughts and prayers are with your family.

June 18, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Please accept my condolences. Sam will be greatly missed. May God be with you during this time.

June 18, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ We were so sorry to hear of the loss of Sam. He was in the Northwest Arkansas Bassmaster for several years & we had the privilege of getting to know him. I fished with Sam several times & we always had a ball. Our condolences to the family.

June 18, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“Went to meet my fishing partner at the take off site. There he was standing by his boat, I held out my hand and said howdy! My back of the boat today. He looked at me with a slight smile and held out his hand. It was worn and somewhat scarred. He said load up lets go. There were no sponsors on his boat or his shirt, I thought to myself I'd never seen this guy before I wondered who he was. His boat was not new but neat and clean. There were no hi-tech locaters on board and his troll motor was a hand control. We pulled up to a spot and started fishing. He got a nice one on the second cast. He said throw right over there as he pointed with his rod. I made a cast and sure enough got my first keeper. As he smiled and kept fishing. I asked fish this lake much? He paused and said yea a time or two with a grin. We jacketed up and headed to another spot. As the day progressed it was obvious that this guy was good. He was as we say A Stick!. As we got back to the weigh in and started bagging our fish he said heres my card. I stuck it in my pocket trying to hold my bag of fish with one hand. He said you better get up there and get those fish weighed in noting the long line. I hurried up and took my place in line dropping my fish into a holding tank. My partner disappeared into the large crowd of anxious onlookers. My fish were weighed and I was way up in the money. Looking around for my partner I noticed his boat was gone. You know I had not seen him weigh his fish in. Wandering around the crowd it was obvious he was gone. Wow! I thought to myself I didnt get to thank him for the day. My hand moved up to my pocket and I pulled out the card he had given me. On the card was only this follow me and I will make you fishers of men. Matt4:19. As I reflect on my friendship with Sam this story comes to mind. I dont understand Gods timing in taking him as we had much we wanted to do together. Lord I thank you for Sam and his friendship. I wrote this story a couple of years ago and now would like to share it with you all as we mourn the loss of our loved one and friend.

June 17, 2012 at 12:00 AM