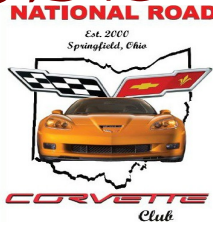


The Glass Gazette



December 2021

It is with great sadness that I dedicate this issue to one of our own, Art Wooten. I know we will all miss his laughter, dedication, and fun loving attitude that permeated our hearts

Obituary



ARTHUR G. WOOTEN, 65, of Springfield, passed away on Sunday, afternoon December 5, 2021. He was born in Xenia, Ohio on February 23, 1956, the son of the late Donald G. and Doris J. (Bradley) Wooten.

Arthur retired as a driver from United Parcel Service and Carter Express. He served as junior deacon of Morningstar Lodge #795 and senior deacon of Anthony Lodge #455 F. & A.M. He was president of the National Road Corvette Club, an avid Cadillac and Corvette owner, and a life-long power lifter.

He is survived by his wife of 20 years, Karen R. (Mitchell) Wooten; son, Kyle (Amanda) Wooten of Peoria, Arizona; grandchildren, Stella and Dane; twin brother, Arliss E. Wooten; brother, Thomas J. (Barb) Wooten; and several nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his mother-in-law, Mary Lou Mitchell and brother-in-law, Keith Mitchell.

A gathering of family and friends will be held from 5-8 p.m. Monday in the LITTLETON & RUE FUNERAL HOME. Morningstar Lodge services will be held at 7:00 p.m. Arthur's funeral service will be held at 10:30 a.m. Tuesday in the funeral home with Pastor Terry McKinney presiding. Burial will be in Terre Haute Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, please make contributions in Arthur's memory to your favorite charity.

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace

.....Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Let us endeavor to live that when we come to die even the undertaker will be
sorry.

.....Mark Twain

