

Travel

The railroad track is miles away,
And the day is loud with voices speaking,
Yet there isn't a train goes by all day
But I hear its whistle shrieking.
All night there isn't a train goes by,
Though the night is still for sleep and
dreaming,

But I see its cinders red on the sky,
And hear its engine steaming.

My heart is warm with the friends I make,
And better friends I'll not be knowing;
Yet there isn't a train I wouldn't take,
No matter where it's going.

by Edna St Vincent Millay



Bobby Wayne Neighbors, 74, passed peacefully from this world into the loving arms of his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ November 21, 2024. Bobby was born February 20, 1950, in Conway, Arkansas. He grew up in North Little Rock, Arkansas and was a graduate of North Little Rock High School. He is a retired Wal-Mart Associate.

Bobby was an avid fan of sports, especially baseball, having played for many years in his youth and later coaching Shane during his years of playing. He loved watching western movies, especially a fan of John Wayne and others of that era. He was a devoted loving husband, father and grandfather. He was a loyal friend to many and loved spending time at Silver Dollar City in Branson, MO as well as the music shows there.

He is survived by his wife of 52 years, Gloria Neighbors and their son Shane Neighbors (Amber) and four grandchildren, Sawyer, Griffin, Magnolia and Teddy Neighbors, and a sister Pamela Wilkins of Little Rock, an Uncle Harrell Clendenin (Donna) and several nephews, nieces, cousins and extended family that will miss him.

In addition to his parents, AC and Raydell Neighbors, Bobby was preceded in death by his grandparents and sister Poneitta Neighbors.

In lieu of flowers contributions may be made to The American Diabetes Association in his honor.