

Butterfly Ann

They called her Butterfly Ann, and like a butterfly, she never stayed still for long.

Her hands were always busy—planting something new, creating beauty where there was none before, leaving small pieces of herself in gardens, classrooms, and hearts.

She was a teacher, not only by profession, but by nature. Lessons seemed to follow her, whether you asked for them or not.

She was a counselor, offering wisdom, encouragement, and sometimes the truth whether you were ready to hear it or not.

She never met a stranger. A conversation was all it took for someone to become a friend, and a friend was someone she was willing to help.

She shared freely—her knowledge, her time, her stories, and whatever she had to give.

Her faith was the foundation beneath everything she did. She believed God placed people in her path for a reason, and she tried to be His hands and feet, offering comfort, guidance, and love wherever she could.

She wasn't always easy. Like the strongest flowers, she had thorns. There were days when her stubbornness filled the room before she did. But even then, beneath every sharp edge was a heart devoted to God and deeply concerned for others.

She wanted things to grow—people, plants, dreams, and possibilities. She believed life was meant to be nurtured, and that every seed planted in faith would bloom in God's time.

And now, though her garden rests in quieter hands, the seeds she planted remain.

In every life she touched, every lesson she taught, every prayer she whispered, every kindness she offered, and every bloom that rises toward the sun, Butterfly Ann still lingers.

And while we miss her here, we find comfort knowing the wings that carried her through this life have finally carried her home, where faith has become sight and she rests in the presence of the Lord she loved.

Forever our Butterfly Ann.

~David Fox~

Celebrating THE LIFE OF



Doris "Ann" Reddick Pharr

May 20th, 1951- June 2nd, 2026



www.SmithFamilyCares.com

Celebrating the Life
of
Doris "Ann" Pharr

Thursday - June 4th - 11 AM
Riverwood Memorial Gardens
Maumelle Arkansas

Officiating
Summer Brinley

Order of Service
I Can Only Image
Welcome & Obit
Amazing Grace

Scripture reading John : 14 1-3

Message

Poem

Prayer

This Ole House

Doris "Ann" Pharr, 75, of Kansas City, KS (Originally from North Little Rock, AR) passed away June 2, 2026 at her home in Kansas City. She was born in North Little Rock, AR on May 20, 1951 as the only child of the late James Henry and Eva Mae Reddick.

She was preceded in death by her beloved husband, Dennis G Pharr, her parents, and her treasured Aunt Edna and Uncle Charles, among other extended family. She is survived by two daughters Sharon Fox (David) of Kansas City, KS, Mischelle Berrier (Don) of Illinois, three sons Charles Brian Choate (Kristen Williams) of Las Vegas, NV, Mark Pharr (Debbie) of North Little Rock, AR, Mack Pharr (Melinda) of Conway, AR; as well as seventeen grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren.

She was very involved in churches wherever she went, but left her heart in Arkansas at New Life Church in Siloam Springs, AR. Ann was born and raised in North Little Rock, AR. She lived in Oklahoma, California, Missouri and Kansas, but never lost the love of Arkansas and her Razorbacks! As far as she was concerned, she was an Arkansan and just happened to live elsewhere. She graduated from North Little Rock High School, received her Bachelor's and Master's degrees from University of Central Arkansas in Education and Counseling, and was a dissertation away from a doctorate. Education was her life as a teacher, counselor, and eventually principal.

She was known as "Butterfly Ann", fluttering around helping others and always moving, doing, and talking. She never met a stranger, just a friend that she needed to know their name. "Butterflies are the symbol of change. Change is possible. Change can be beautiful. Life can still occur and often be even better after change, and the butterfly is a symbol of that."