

*Life is like a mountain railway,
With an engineer that's brave;
We must make the run successful,
From the cradle to the grave;
Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels;
Never falter, never fail;
Keep your hands upon the throttle,
And your eyes upon the rail.
Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us,
Till we reach that blissful shore,
Where the angels wait to join us
In Thy praise forevermore.
You will roll up grades of trial;
You will cross the bridge of strife;
See that Christ is your conductor
On this lightning train of life;
Always mindful of obstruction,
Do your duty, never fail;
Keep your hands upon the throttle,
And your eyes upon the rail.
You will often find obstructions,
Look for storms and wind and rain;
On a fill, or curve, or trestle
They will almost ditch your train;
Put your trust alone in Jesus,
Never falter, never fail;
Keep your hands upon the throttle,
And your eyes upon the rail.
As you roll across the trestle,
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide,
You behold the Union Depot
Into which your train will glide;
There you'll meet the Sup'rintendent,
God the Father, God the Son,
With the hearty, joyous plaudit,
"Weary Pilgrim, welcome home."*

Celebrating THE LIFE OF



James Henry Henneberger

August 22, 1939 ~ October 15, 2025

James Henry Henneberger, affectionately known as Jim, was born on August 22, 1939, in North Little Rock, Arkansas, and he peacefully departed this world on October 15, 2025, in Little Rock, Arkansas. He was a devoted husband, loving father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, as well as a cherished friend to many.

Jim dedicated over 32 years of his life to the Union Pacific Railroad, where he found immense joy not only in his work but also in the beauty of trains that inspired him daily. His love of trains started as a young boy and carried through his adulthood. A proud graduate of North Little Rock High School, Class of 1958, he subsequently served his country with honor in the Army Reserves for over seven years, embodying the values of integrity and service.

Known for his witty sense of humor and kind heart, Jim was often described by his son-in-law as "the last of the John Wayne guys." His magnetic personality and kind spirit resonated with all who knew him. As a good Christian man, he held his faith close to his heart, drawing strength and solace from his Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A lifelong history enthusiast, Jim would often indulge in documentaries on the History Channel, feeding his curiosity about the past. His love for music was equally profound, as he reveled in the sounds of jazz and rock and roll.

Jim's warm heart extended to animals, always ready to rescue a stray that caught his eye, often quipping, "I had to because he/she looked at me." He had a fondness for good ole BBQ and would even prepare special meals for his beloved dogs, showing the touching extent of his compassion and generosity.

Family was Jim's greatest pride and joy. He was married to his beloved wife, Margaret Norton Henneberger, for 49 wonderful years, and their bond was one of deep friendship and unwavering support. Jim shared a particularly special relationship with his baby girl, Holly, who was always by his side. He took immense pride in his grandchildren, who brought light and laughter to his life.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Henry and Honey Henneberger. His legacy lives on in the hearts of his beloved wife, Margaret, daughters; Holly Thompson (Brad), Brandy Henneberger, Jamie Clinton (David), Brooke Henneberger, grandchildren; Grace, James, Zachary, Derek, Matthew, and his seven great-grandchildren.

Visitation will be held on October 21, 2025, at 10:00 AM, followed by a Memorial Service at 11:00 AM at Smith Family Funeral Home in North Little Rock, Arkansas.

James Henry Henneberger will be remembered not only for his many accomplishments and hobbies but for the love he shared and the lives he touched. His unwavering principles, genuine kindness, and vibrant spirit will forever remain in the hearts of all who had the privilege of knowing him.

