



## Kenneth (Kent) Ray Fields

March 21, 1953 - February 3, 2026

Kenneth (Kent) Ray Fields was born March 21, 1953, to the parents of the late Alex Fields and Polly Cornelious – Fields. Kent was raised in Foreman, Arkansas where he accepted Jesus Christ at an early age.

Kent attended Unity Elementary School and graduated from Foreman High School where he excelled as an athlete. Upon graduation he became employed at the Foreman Cement Plant. Shortly after he married Mary Chaytor and to this union a son was born, Keymond Fields, who preceded him in death.

Kent decided to make some changes in life and relocated to Los Angeles, CA. He was employed by Hostess Bakery as a production technician. After retirement Kent returned home, where he enjoyed sitting in the yard entertaining his friends and associates.

Kent transitioned on February 3, 2026, leaving behind brothers: Alex Fields (Georgia) of Lynwood, CA and William Fields (Peggy) of Foreman, AR. Sisters: Alberta Shoals of Foreman, AR, Dannetta Fields (Eddie) of Foreman, AR, Georgia Henson (Johnnie) of Texarkana, AR, and Joyce Fields of Paris, TX. Along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

A visitation will be held Friday February 20, 2026, from 4-6pm at Madden

Funeral Home Chapel in Foreman, AR. Funeral Services will be Saturday February 21, 2026, at 11:00am at the Oscar Hamilton Elementary Gym in Foreman, AR with burial to follow at Alfred French Cemetery in Foreman, AR.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 20. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

Madden Funeral Home - Foreman  
306 Schuman Street  
Foreman, AR 71836  
(870) 898-3331  
<https://maddenfuneralservice.com/>

## Funeral Service

FEB 21. 11:00 AM (CT)

Oscar Hamilton Elementary School  
Foreman, AR 71836

## Interment

FEB 21 (CT)

Alfred French Cemetery  
Foreman, AR 71836

# Tribute Wall



“ *Madden Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of  
Kenneth (Kent) Ray Fields*



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**Madden Funeral Home** - February 17 at 02:35 PM

### *The Celebration of a Lifelong Friendship*

*Good morning,*

*First, I want to say to the Fields family: thank you for sharing Kent with all of us for so many years. I know today is hard-and I want you to know you are not alone. Everybody who is here is carrying a piece of this loss with them*

*When I started school in 1959 at Unity Public School, little did I know it would be the making of a friendship that would last 66-plus years. Our class had about 20 kids. Most of the faces were all new to me, with the exception of Eugene, Hoye, and Myrtis, with whom we all attended the same church. Then I met a guy we called Kent, who happened to be the nephew of our first-grade teacher (Ms. Gladys Fields). At first, I said how lucky a boy can be to have his aunt as his teacher? Until she "tanned" his pants for acting up in class. Then he realized he didn't have any special privileges and was just one of us.*

*During the summer before starting second grade, I went to the Bottoms to visit my Aunt Leona, who lived next to the Fields. While there, we played softball (made out of socks) out in the field and had a good time. Anyone younger than "Bert" wouldn't remember it. The first time Kent and I broke bread together was at his grandmother's (Mrs. Emma) home. She asked us if we were hungry, and naturally, we replied yes ma'am. She cooked some skillet cornbread and some fatback, and we sat on the back steps of her home and ate it like we were eating some fried chops. The moral of this story is to always be appreciative of people who take the time to do something for you. About time we made it to the second grade, some of us were sporting cowboy boots.*

*Charles Jones had a black pair, and I had a grey pair, and we thought we were on top of cloud nine, until Kent came to school with his "Ox Blood" boots with the blunt toes and stole the show. Little did he know that he was a "trend setter." For a quick laugh, he and I would talk about his boots well into our golden years.*

*Another memorable moment (but not for Kent) was when we were in the Third Grade, and he decided to look under Ms. Edna Roberts' desk while she was sitting there. As a kid, we weren't sure why he did it. However, after she finished "tanning" his butt, you can be assured that stunt never happened again. His God-given sports skills began to bloom in the sixth (6) grade under Mr. B.L. Williams and continued through high school.*

*From what we called fun, would be Beaver, Hoye, Kent, and I would ride to Oklahoma to Jack Greene's place and to Ashdown to see the girls in my 1956 Chevy. Gas was only 27 cents a gallon at the time. When everybody pitched in a dollar, they had a ride for that entire weekend and a guaranteed ride home. When Hoye got his 1954 Ford pickup, we would put Kent in the middle of the seat, and it would take him a while to realize we were playing a joke on him. Every time Hoye would pull up to the traffic light in Foreman, I would bend down and tie my shoe. Anybody looking at us would assume Kent was riding next to*

*Hoye like they were on a date or something.*

*After high school, Kent eventually got a job at the cement plant. I had planned to separate from the Air Force after four (4) years and move back home. He had spoken to his uncle Johnny Mac about putting in a good word for me at the plant. However, his uncle passed away prior to my separation date. So, I decided to stay in the military a little longer and eventually make it a career. The point is that Kent never forgot our friendship and wanted to help me find a job. My career in the Air Force spanned over 30 years, and we always stayed in contact.*

*Regardless of our location in the world, we never lost touch with each other. I remember hearing of the passing of his son. As a parent, we always think that the spade will be put in our face before our child's face. When he lost his son at such a young age, it had an impact on my friend, and I could tell it by our conversations.*

*Over the years, as we got older, we would talk about everything under the sun... believe me, everything. Then, as we entered our golden years, our primary conversation had changed to things like: being blessed to see another day, or where could get some Buffalo and catfish when I come home, and how was I coming along on my 1954 Chevy 3100 truck restoration. In all honesty, I can't remember him and me ever having any harsh words toward each other.*

*The Bible tells us in John 14, "Let not your heart be troubled." That doesn't mean we don't cry. It doesn't mean we don't hurt. It means we hold on to the promise that this is not the end.*

*My Brother, my friend..... Rest in Peace until we meet on the other side.*

*Billy Gregory  
Upper Marlboro, MD*

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**Fields** - February 24 at 01:53 AM

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*Billy Gregory  
Upper Marlboro, MD*

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**Fields** - February 24 at 01:57 AM

MB

“ *Rest in peace Mr fields you and my husband Edward Boone up there having fun who was nice meeting you it was a good friend*

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**Mrs Deborah boine** - February 19 at 02:46 AM

BS

“ *Condolences and prayers for the family. Love you Kent, you will be missed!!!*

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**Britteney Smith** - February 17 at 09:52 AM

BH

“ *A good friend of mine may you rest in peace and love.*



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**Benny Harria** - February 12 at 07:16 PM

WH

*Condolences to the entire family at the loss of Kent. He was my classmate and friend; he kept us laughing!*

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**Wilma I. Hooks-Gibson** - February 18 at 12:37 PM

MA

“ Condolences to the family.sorry for your loss! 🙏🙏

Melvenia Alexander - February 11 at 07:36 PM

LC

“ My sincerest Condolences and Prayers to the Family, "Kent" will be Greatly missed 🙏💙

Lora Covington - February 11 at 08:48 AM

SJ

“ Shirley Johnson purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Kenneth (Kent) Ray Fields.



Shirley Johnson - February 10 at 04:28 PM

MF

“ I am praying for the Fields' Family as they mourn the death of their loved one, Kent. May God keep you and protect you.

Mary Rolfe French - February 10 at 10:42 AM

HH

I'm sending out our condolences and prayers to the Fields Families and Friends. God Bless ❤️🙏🙏🙏

Hoye W. Hatten - February 15 at 09:49 AM

SS

Sending love and prayers with deepest condolences and heartfelt sympathy to the family of Kent Fields. May you 🙏 RIP Kent 🙏 San

Santras Smith - February 19 at 07:00 PM

BG

*My condolences to the Fields family on the passing of Kent. We started a friendship back in the first grade and continued until his call to glory. He will be missed by many.*

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**Billy Gregory** - February 20 at 10:04 AM