



Ronald Jack Gibson

January 19, 1938 - August 6, 2021

Obituary

Ronald Jack Gibson, age 83, resident of Coweta departed this life on Friday, August 6, 2021 at his home in Coweta, Oklahoma. Jack was born on January 19, 1938 in Bixby, Oklahoma and was the son of Robert Lee and Jackie Hazel (Roberts) Gibson. He was raised in Bixby and was a 1956 graduate of Bixby High School. Jack married the love of his life, Gloria Joyce Williams on December 27, 1974 in Bixby, Oklahoma. They moved to Coweta, Oklahoma in the mid 1970's. Jack owned and operated Highway 51 Landing Bait & Tackle for approximately 20 years. He also retired as a machinist from Ramsey Winch in 2003. Hunting and fishing were his favorite past time. He also loved the outdoors and gardening was part of his DNA.

Jack is survived by five children, Lynn Gibson and wife Vicki of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, Becky Ledbetter and husband Chuck of Checotah, Oklahoma, Pam Hodge and husband Mike of Park Hill, Oklahoma, Sandy Benson of Park Hill, Oklahoma, and Chris Benson of Coweta, Oklahoma; one brother, Mark Gibson of Coweta, Oklahoma; one sister, Mary Ruth Wharton and husband Les of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma; ten grandchildren; twenty-five great grandchildren; his first wife, Norma Carol Spicer; and numerous nieces, nephews, other relatives, and friends.

Jack was preceded in death by his wife, Gloria Joyce Gibson; his parents,

Robert and Jackie Gibson; and nine siblings.

Visitation will be from 12:00 – 6:00 PM on Sunday, August 15, 2021 at Brown Funeral Home in Coweta. Services celebrating Jack's life will be at 1:00 PM on Monday, August 16, 2021 at Clarksville Free Will Baptist Church in Porter, Oklahoma. Jack will be laid to rest at Okmulgee Cemetery in Okmulgee, Oklahoma.

Pallbearers are Matt Holmes, Kyle Gibson, Larry Gibson, Gary Gibson, Joey Gibson, and Billy Gibson.

Family and friends may share memories online at www.brownfamilycare.com. The family of Ronald Jack Gibson entrusted his care and services to Brown Funeral Home & Cremations, 210 S. Broadway, Coweta, Oklahoma 74429, 918-486-5515.

To send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Ronald Jack Gibson, please visit our floral store.

Tribute Wall



“ *Brown Funeral Home & Cremations created a Tribute Video in memory of Ronald Jack Gibson*



Wright-Brown Family Funeral Home - August 06, 2021 at 12:00 AM

MB

“ *Large Basket Garden was purchased for the family of Ronald Jack Gibson by Mark and Linda Bavidio. Send FlowersWith deepest sympathyMark and Linda Bavidio*

Mark and Linda Bavidio - December 30, 2021 at 12:55 PM

MB

“ *Hydrangea Plant was purchased for the family of Ronald Jack Gibson by Marvin and Mary Byrd. Send FlowersRemembering Jack's wonderful and gentle soul will forever remain in our hearts. May Jack rest in peace and live on within the memories of Jack's loved ones.Marvin and Mary Byrd*

Marvin and Mary Byrd - December 30, 2021 at 12:55 PM

SP

“ *Azalea Plant was purchased for the family of Ronald Jack Gibson by Shelli O'Steen and John Perkins. Send FlowersUncle Jack's gift of telling funny stories will remain in our memories. Our deepest sympathies to all his family.Shelli O'Steen and John Perkins*

Shelli O'Steen and John Perkins - December 30, 2021 at 12:55 PM

OC

“ *Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Ronald Jack Gibson by Onapa Baptist Church. Send FlowersWe are thinking of youOnapa Baptist Church*

Onapa Baptist Church - December 30, 2021 at 12:55 PM

“Tolstoy said, “Only people who are capable of loving strongly can also suffer great sorrow, but this same necessity of loving serves to counteract their grief and heals them.” Articulating the words... its difficult. My heart aches. I have lost a part of who I am. Genetics truly have very little to do with who you are. I hope everyone realizes that. Sure, genetics can play a role in lineage, hair color, build and balance. But, when you add in a framework of personality, passion, love, style, taste, endurance and traits of behavior, we are all susceptible to that genetic mutation. I have had a series of people in my life that have been vital to that mutation. If you know me, you know about Dave. If you know me, you know about my Papa and Granny. Granny was biology it was inherited. She was so fun. She was spicy. She just wanted to love and be loved in return. She was everyone’s granny. She often said we were kindred spirits, and I loved that. Losing someone is never easy. For those of you that don’t know, my Papa... What felt like Our Papa, took his final breath last Friday. He, like granny was a guidepost, a pillar in my life. Although biology was not a factor, his presence, guidance, unwavering love and heart changed those genetics. Genealogy can’t remove the family he brought, taught and created in me. I learned things, maybe participated in somethings illegal, learned bow hunting, fishing, taught him turkey calling, went deer watching, had some epic road trips across the Midwest, he and granny were some of the best dinner dates, he gave some epic hugs (stay away from his ribs), he was my softball catching coach and a cheerleader (he made it feel like he was one of my biggest fans), he was fun to shop with even online shopping at its earliest form was so fun... we had decades of laughs. There was a restaurant that we took him and granny to that threw hot rolls and for years since all you had to say was “Hot Rolls” and he would echo it and laugh. I tried to make them laugh. Papa was always an easy laugh. One of their favorite stories to tell was how I was driving on a road trip and granny said something the back seat, and if you knew papa he would say, “eh” if he didn’t hear you. That happened a few times on the drive and randomly After he said eh, I told him, she said she was pregnant and I thought I about killed the two of them because they laughed to

tears. I was the trouble maker. Oh boy, did he have stories about me. Haha. Shoot, he had stories about all of us. He had stories about his times in the woods and at the lake. He had stories from his childhood, he had stories about all kinds of things. "That's a fact with my hand up." At family functions, my gravitational pull would be generally around granny and papa. Papa had so many one-liners; things we will pass on to our kids because, honestly, they are funny and they will most certainly be a part of our kids genetics. Oh. I am going to miss him. My little girls won't know him physically, just like our granny and Dave. Its only the stories we have and the family that were influenced both by genetic and non-genetic love. We are all hurting by losing our papa. The plethora of stories I could tell you. The many memories that honestly could last a lifetime that I have to remember and try to do them justice with my little girls. Lorelai holds Dave's name and now our new little girl will hold Papa's name, Jack. Mr. Goodbar will forever be a traditional gift for our Christmases. I'll never be able to condense into words how much my granny and papa meant to me and how much I miss them. I can only hope that I will show it as good as they did. L. Frank Baum said, "a heart is not judged by how much you love, but by how much you are loved by others." If you have stories and pictures, I would love to hear them. For now, "I got to get the sweet out of my mouth."

Leah Murphy - August 16, 2021 at 04:08 PM