



Jerry Lester Taylor

August 12, 1929 - December 3, 2013

Jerry Lester Taylor, Sr. 84 of Vilonia, Arkansas, formerly of Westville, Oklahoma died Tuesday, December 3, 2013 at his home. Born August 12, 1929 in Watts, Oklahoma, he was the son of Lee and Virginia McGlothlin Taylor.

Jerry had many occupations including barber, oil field worker, highway department labor and domestic engineer. He and Lena Gibby were married April of 1963. He was an Army veteran of Korea.

He was preceded in death by his parents, two brothers and two sisters. Survived by his wife of 50 years, Lena Irene Taylor; four sons Kevin Taylor of Vilonia, Arkansas, Steven Taylor of Tulsa, Oklahoma, Travis Taylor of Bellevue, Nebraska and Jerry "Bo" Taylor, Jr.; two daughters Sherri Deason of Stilwell, Oklahoma and Susan Strickland of League City, Texas; 10 grandchildren Brian Deason, Crissa Walker, Caitlin Castellani, Ashley Taylor, Braxton Strickland, London Strickland, Bryce Strickland, Gavin Taylor, Paisley Taylor and Kelly Lankford; five great grandchildren Daniel Bayless, Cordell Walker, Kristen Walker, Bradley Deason and Sarah Deason; two brothers James "Boob" Taylor of Siloam Springs, Arkansas and John Taylor of Watts, Oklahoma and four sisters Margaret Crews, Kathryn Frazier both of Watts, Oklahoma, Iva Oxford of Welling, Oklahoma and Carmen Wilcox of Mont Rose, Colorado.

Services will be 1:00 p.m., Saturday, December 7, 2013 at Wasson Memorial Chapel, Siloam Springs, Arkansas with Pastor Michael Himes officiating.

Burial will follow at Bell Cemetery, Watts, Oklahoma. Vistitation will be 11:00 am till prior to service at Wasson Funeral Home, Siloam Springs, Arkansas.

Cemetery Details

Bell Cemetery

Bell Cemetery
Watts, OK

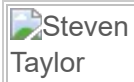
Previous Events

Service

DEC 7. 1:00 PM (CT)

Wasson Funeral Home
441 U.S. 412
Siloam Springs, AR 72761
(479) 524-5131
wasson@wassonfuneralhome.com
<https://www.wassonfuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall



Steven
Taylor

“ *I still miss you dad.*

Steven Taylor - May 20, 2016 at 03:44 PM



GH

“ *I knew Jerry via the Church of the Nazarene in Siloam Springs. It has been years since I had seen him or any of his family. Irene you and your family are in my thoughts and prayers, it is hard to lose a loved one at anytime but during the holidays it is an added stress and grief. May you feel the presents of God with you during this time.*

Georgenia Robison Harris - December 11, 2013 at 09:56 AM



DT

“ *What great memories of my Uncle Jerry (Cork). I will always remember his great musical ability and how he loved to laugh. He was a very generous man, always willing to share with others. He was a very special brother to my dad and I know their friendship and relationship were very close.*

I am so sorry we could not come to his service. I would have loved to have been there Saturday to share in the wonderful memories of his life. I know he is with our Heavenly Father and is enjoying the benefits of a heavenly home. He will be missed, but his life will live on in my memories. May God bless the family and his memory.

Tim and Elizabeth Taylor, Oklahoma City

Dr. Tim Taylor - December 09, 2013 at 11:08 AM

AT

“ I have so many fond memories of my Grandpa. I remember going getting bate for fishing by the bridge. Daddy and Grandpa would be the one to dig and I would be the one to grab the worms. I always loved to help him in his garden. Grandpa always had a smile on his face. No matter where he went he would put a smile on peoples faces. I loved listening to all his stories he had, especially his time in France. I love you Grandpa more than words can say! I am going to miss you!

Ashley Taylor - December 07, 2013 at 11:56 AM

SS

“ I have so many wonderful memories of my Dad. Teaching me to swim in Ballard Creek, tossing me back and forth to Mom is one of my earliest memories. Teaching me to enjoy the simple pleasures in life but not really appreciating it until I was older. Fishing was such an enjoyment to Dad, so I tried once to go on an overnight trip. He asked me several times if I was sure. "Of course" I said! Well he knew me well because when I figured out there was no tent and I had to sleep on the ground with bugs flying all around me, I was ready to go home. Not long after we got to the river Mom showed up and thank goodness, she took me home. Sorry Dad. Just couldn't get into it. One day when I was 9 or 10, our neighbor asked me to weed her yard of all those pesky Violets. Dad let me make my own flower garden behind the house by the back porch. I planted a ton of those weeds and Dad bragged to anyone who came over how beautiful it turned out. They really bloomed well. I loved watching his garden grow from seeds to food. He did it so well. I weeded it with him reluctantly as a child I appreciate the ethic of hard work it taught me. I stomped my feet all the way to the chicken pen before school because I had to feed those nasty things. But in the spring I jumped at the chance to collect the eggs. Every Easter Dad and Mom took us down to the feed store to pick out our colored chicks. I always got the pink ones. I was always your girly girl Dad, but you taught me to appreciate the simple outdoors that God created. Every time I plant and weed my own garden, I will think of you. Every time I take my kids hiking or kayaking or enjoying nature, I will always remember to appreciate and love the simple things. You will forever be in my thoughts while I'm on earth, And I can't wait to see you waiting at Heavens gates for me!

Susan Strickland - December 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM

RH

“ *Raylene Hart lit a candle in memory of Jerry Lester Taylor*



Raylene Hart - December 06, 2013 at 11:03 PM

RH

“ *My memories of my uncle Cork are that he was always soft spoken and so gentle...I remember when I was a little girl how I always liked to poke my finger in his side and he would go ugh or oooooo and grunt...he was so funny! I loved it when he played and sang...such an awesome soul....I will miss you uncle Cork but will see you again! I know you are up there singing in the heavens and catching those fish on your awesome lake where your mansion sits! Hope my mansion is next door to yours so we can fish and sing together for eternity!*

Raylene Hart - December 06, 2013 at 11:03 PM

PR

“ *Uncle Cork will be missed by all. He always had a smile on his face. Always had a few stories to tell. Which I loved to listen about his growing up years and they were good ones. We know he is in a better place and pain free. Some day we will see him again. Love and miss you!!!*

Pat Ray - December 06, 2013 at 08:28 PM

LL

“ Jim and I both loved Uncle Cork very much. We enjoyed the times we got to visit with him, Jim especially, listening to him talk about 'days gone by'. Uncle Cork loved to share stories of the things he had experienced throughout his life, whether it was about his military days, his fishing escapades or even the ornery things he and his siblings did while they were growing up there in Watts.
Smile

On several occasions, Uncle Cork and Aunt Irene came by to see us here in Stilwell and he would bring some of his garden vegetables to share. He also made the best jelly that ever laid up against a biscuit! Uncle Cork had a wonderful singing voice, too, and I'll always cherish those memories of him "pickin' and singin'" at our family get-togethers. God bless his family today and in the days to come and just know that you are all in our thoughts and prayers during this time.

Loretta "Lorrie" Lofton - December 06, 2013 at 12:44 PM



“ Things I love about my Gpa...

- 1) You'd have to give him a 1 hour warning before dinner (oops Supper...) was ready so he could get his teeth in and to the table.
- 2) Gpa was always the last to finish eating, even if he started before everyone else.
- 3) He loved to tell stories and it'd take about 30 min to finish a one sentence story. :)
- 4) He loved anything that made farting noises. He collected farting toys for crying out loud. Just a few weeks ago he had pliers and a screwdriver out to replace a battery on his reindeer booty farting toy.
- 5) The word "fart" alone made him laugh so hard. It'd make his day!
- 6) He loved time with his family.

I love my grandpa so much and he will be missed greatly. But now he has a new body, he's catching the biggest catfish ever and he is now spending eternity with Our Lord and Savior. I'm slightly jealous :) Love you Grandpa!!

Caitlin Castellani - December 06, 2013 at 12:29 PM

TT

“ Some of the best memories I can share about dad are like when he would slip me some gas money when mom wasn't looking even when mom said no. How we would always be out looking at a half moon in the garden picking green beans then picking them apart throughout the night so dad could can them... Those beans were the best!!! How dad would always let me help him with projects in the garage and building chicken pens and taking care of the animals. How he taught me to fish in so many different ways. How he taught me shoot a gun and skin an animal. How he used to get me up in the middle of the night when I was little so I wouldn't pee the bed and telling me that all I did was get in a baseball stance and swing. How he went to every single little league baseball game I was in. But most of all was the stories he had to tell....he loved telling storsy. I miss you daddy...

Travis Taylor - December 05, 2013 at 11:35 PM

KT

“ 23 files added to the album Husband, Dad, Grandpa Jerry L. Taylor



Kevin Taylor - December 05, 2013 at 10:02 PM

LG

“ *When we lose a loved one, nothing can compare to the hurt we feel, but we have fond memories and many stories to tell and remember. Words can never tell or stop the sadness, but we have a God in heaven that can heal the broken heart and bring peace to you and your family during this time. I pray that you will find that peace. Please accept our our sympathies for the loss of your father.*

Larry, Debra, and Joshua Gurley - December 04, 2013 at 02:39 PM

NB

“ *Nancy and Bob Wolf & Jim and Ann Bacon purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Jerry Lester Taylor.*



Nancy and Bob Wolf & Jim and Ann Bacon - December 04, 2013 at 01:09 PM