



William Slate

April 19, 1922 - March 24, 2008

W. C. "Bill" Slate passed away on March 24, 2008, at the Grace Living Center in Norman, Oklahoma. He was born on April 19, 1922 in Lindsay, Oklahoma to Allen Franklin and Lillie Etta Slate. W.C. worked in the construction business after returning from military service. He joined the U.S. Navy in September 1942. He was a service man and barber on the U.S.S. Kaskaskia.

W. C. was a member of the Church of Christ in Corona, California until he moved his family in 1974 to Lindsay where he held his membership for 25 years and later at the Church of Christ in Purcell, Oklahoma.

He is preceded in death by his parents, two brothers, two sisters, and one son, Bill Don Slate. He is survived by his loving wife Lorene, two children Jim and Margie Slate of Oregon, Phyllis and Larry Wagner of Purcell, OK and eight grandchildren; Melina and John Sapp, Julie and Joe Re, Lainie and John Dickow, Troy and Charity Eplin, Darla and Steve Hughes, Avery and Debbie Cruz, Anthony and Dee Cruz, Rob and Keri Wagner and 23 great-grandchildren as well as numerous nieces and nephews.

Services for Bill will be on Thursday March 27, 2008 at the Church of Christ in Purcell, OK at 10:00 a.m. Interment will be at the Green Hill Cemetery in Lindsay, OK.

Funeral arrangements are under the direction of B.G. Boydston Funeral Home. Condolences may be given to the family online at www.boydstonfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall

GD

“ Our thoughts and prayers are with you. Now there all together again. We will miss him. George and Myrna

george davis - April 10, 2008 at 12:00 AM

LD

“ The best of my memories of Gramps are from childhood vacations, spending a few weeks every couple years on the farm in Lindsay. I remember how proud he was of us and how he would show us off to friends and 'kin folk'. I felt like a celebrity when we would go to church on Sundays, everyone was so happy to meet W.C.'s grandkids. We would follow Gramps everywhere...out to check on the cows, to town for groceries, Granny even made a pallet on the floor at the foot of their bed at night for us to sleep. He didn't seem to get tired of us. I remember he would sing to us and tell us stories...I'll never forget the 'Big mouth, big green frog.' I spent a month one summer on the farm by myself. Gramps got me riding lessons so I would get to ride a horse like my sister had gotten to do years before. He bought me my first and only pair of Cowboy boots. It was a great time for a young city girl and Gramps was at the center of those memories. He had a dynamic personality and left an impression on most people that met him...his impression on me will last in my childhood memories. I know he is where he should be now and without the struggle of his failing health. My love goes out to you Aunt Phyllis, Granny and Dad and everyone else who's remembering Gramps today. I know it's hard to say goodbye to a lifetime of memories. I wish I could be there to give you and Granny a squeeze so you'd know I'm thinking of you and love you. Take care...love you!

Lainie

Lainie Dickow - March 27, 2008 at 12:00 AM

DW

“ Dear Larry and Phyllis,

We were fortunate to be able to attend your wedding and there we met Bill for the first time. We remember how welcoming he was and how much he received and appreciated his new son-in-law. Right after the wedding ceremony Bill Lassoed Larry and said “I’ve got me a son-in-law?”. Both Bill and Lorene made us feel so welcome there in Oklahoma as we visited with them at their home. We are grateful for their friendship and for a loving memory of Bill. Bill and Lorene were able to make it to see us here in Goldendale, Washington a few years ago in spite of their failing health. Thank you for making that difficult trip. We miss you Bill. We extend our heartfelt love and warmth to Lorene, Larry and Phyllis and family. Love Dave and Rita

Dave and Rita Wagner - March 26, 2008 at 12:00 AM

RW

“ Our deepest condolences. Be kind to yourself as you are adjusting to being without him. No matter how ready us normal humans think we are ready to see our parents go, we never are. Wish we were closer and could be with you. Are prayers and love are with you.

Ray & Syd Wagner - March 25, 2008 at 12:00 AM

FH

“ This poem was given to our family by a hospice care person upon Fred's father's death. It brought us great comfort. We love you.

Poem by Henry Van Dyke

I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says: ?There, she is gone!?!

?Gone Where??

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.

Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the moment when someone at my side says: ?There she is gone!?! there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout: ?Here she comes!?!

And that is dying.

Fred and Shauna Hammonc - March 25, 2008 at 12:00 AM

AC

“ Gramps,

We love you and will miss you but we know you are in good hands now.

Gram, Mom and family,

We love you and wish we could be there during these hard times. Our love and prayers are with you.

Avery & Debbie Cruz - March 25, 2008 at 12:00 AM

RS

“ You have our deepest sympathy. We know how hard it is to lose our parents have lost both of our mothers last year. They are all in heaven now and Moma & Daddy Slate have all their children with them now and we should rejoice for them. Love to you.

Roger & Donna Smith - March 24, 2008 at 12:00 AM