



Oliver L. Reed

August 23, 1943 - March 31, 2018

Oliver Lee Reed was born August 23, 1943 in Salem, Illinois to Sam and Etta Pearl (Rideout) Reed. He passed away Saturday, March 31, 2018 at Hillcrest Hospital. Oliver was 74. He grew up in the Twin Hills area and went to school at Twin Hills and transitioned to Preston in the 9th grade. He married Helen Wooldridge in Orange County, California in 1965. Oliver worked in many different fields over his lifetime. He enjoyed working in the construction field most of all. He loved fishing in ponds and the Illinois River. He also enjoyed playing cards and dominoes. Oliver was said to be a well traveled man. He was preceded in death by his parents, his wife, brothers, Jim Bob Reed, Kenneth Leon Reed, John Wayne Reed, Terry Joe Reed, and Vallis Wayde Reed and a son-in-law, Steven Horne..

Survivors include a daughter Patty Horne of Okmulgee, son Bill Reed and wife Kristi of Tecumseh, a brother, Michael Reed and wife Sherry of Henryetta and sisters Carolyn McCullar and husband Skip of Henryetta, Patsy Poindexter and husband Fred, Gyla Brumfield and Donna Swallow, all of Okmulgee. He is also survived by slew of grandkids and nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held 10:00 A.M. Thursday, March 5th at the Jubilee Christian Center of Okmulgee with Pastor Dale Litsey officiating. Interment will follow in the Bixby Cemetery.

Friends may visit the funeral home on Wednesday from 12:00 PM – 6:00 PM.

Arrangements have been entrusted to the McClendon-Winters Funeral Home of Okmulgee.

Cemetery Details

Bixby City Cemetery

151st Street
Bixby, OK

Previous Events

Viewing

APR 4. 12:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

McClendon-Winters Funeral Home - Okmulgee
303 E. 7th Street
Okmulgee, OK 74447
(918) 756-1677
info@mcclendon-winters.com
<https://www.mcclendon-winters.com>

Funeral Service

APR 5. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Jubilee Christian Center
12430 N. 230 Road
Okmulgee, OK

Tribute Wall



“ McClendon-Winters Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Oliver L. Reed



McClendon-Winters Funeral Home - April 03, 2018 at 05:42 PM



“ Oliver L. Reed

December 20, 2022 at 11:29 AM



“ So very sorry for your loss Patty and family!
Prayers for strength and peace! My thoughts
are with you all!!



sally sprouse - April 04, 2018 at 05:52 PM



I went fishing with him many times, we lived at C N E Houseing , very good person, fun to be around .

Phillip E Molina Sr - April 06, 2024 at 11:34 AM



“ 1 file added to the album *Life Tributes*



McClendon-Winters Funeral Home - April 04, 2018 at 12:09 PM

P(

“ *I remember when I was just a young girl my dad taught me how to bait my own hook on our way to the lake or pond which is what he preferred we would stop at the store & he would get us each one of those little bottles of coke or Pepsi can't remember which & a bag of salted peanuts & we would pour them into our pop & for years I thought that was just something we did until I got older & found out that everyone did that, I was so disappointed because I thought that was just our thing.lol I guess it was our thing because we did it every time we took off fishing. That man loved his family & fishing. I know your catching the big one in a large pond in Heaven. I miss you so much Dad give Mom a big kiss & hug for me. Tell Steve I love him & miss him every day, see you soon. RIP dad!!!*

Patty Horne (daughter) - April 04, 2018 at 10:24 AM

CR

“ *Connie Reed lit a candle in memory of Oliver L. Reed*



Connie Reed - April 03, 2018 at 11:33 PM



“ 31 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



McClendon-Winters Funeral Home - April 03, 2018 at 04:37 PM

“ This is Grandpa Oliver's granddaughter-n-law and I just want to add a little bit of our stories together. He was such an easy going kind-hearted man. As far as my husband and I go back, I just remember that it was a must to give Grandpa Ollie a hug. If not he would seek me out and ask for one. "Where's my hug," he'd say as if I had just given everyone but him one, but this wasn't in a mean way... More of a, you missed me, here I am..

I know he enjoyed fishing so much and to eat fish too. He once came over with a brown bag and asked if I would like some fish. I assumed the fish had already been skinned and filleted. NOPE! That suckers silver scales were just shinning and it was solid as a rock from being in the freezer. I had no clue what to do with that fish or where to begin. Robert and I both looked at each other. I am sure we were on the same page. It looked like a giant frozen sardine. Haha. I politely turned it down and he said, "Are you sure?" "Yea Grandpa, It'll just go to waste around here." Wishing now I had made that fish for him.

Another time that I don't want to slip my memory is when I had gotten to the end of my 1st semester in nursing school. As I am sure you know Grandpa was a diabetic. He was on a sliding scale and would give himself insulin shots as needed. He asked me how school was going and as excited as I was, I told him about how I was just checked off on giving shots. I had totally forgotten that he took insulin and he said, "well that reminds me I need to check my blood sugar." So we went into the kitchen at Patty's house. (This is exactly what I was studying to do so he knew I was happy to do all of this.) He and I sat at the table and proceeded to check his blood sugar. I pricked his finger and sure enough he said, "Well, you want to give me a shot of my insulin?" Yikes, now I was nervous. I said, "No Grandpa you better do it. I was just checked off and I don't want to hurt you." He said, "Oh no, you won't hurt me. Here adjust this up..." We clicked that sucker up and I stuck him right in his belly. My very first genie pig! He had all the confidence I needed. After that I was sure of myself.

There was never a time that I would see him that he wouldn't ask about my family. How's your mom, your aunt, your grandpa, your

grandma, my other side of n-laws.. There is just not enough time in a life-time, but in my years with Oliver, I gained another Grandpa. We all love you Grandpa Oliver. Rest easy now Grandpa Ollie!!

Brittany Kesler - April 03, 2018 at 10:55 AM

P(

I remember as a little girl he would take me fishing taught me how to bait my own hook on our way to the lake or pond which is what he preferred we would stop at the store & he would get s each one of those little bottles of coke or Pepsi can't remember which & a bag of salted peanuts & we would pour them into our pop & for years I thought that was just something we did until I got older & found out that everyone did that, I was so disappointed because I thought that was just our thing.lol I guess it was our thing because we did it every time we took off fishing. That man loved his fishing. I know your catching the big one in a large pond in Heaven. I miss you so much Dad give Mom a kids & hug for me. Tell Steve I love him & miss him every day, see you soon. RIP

Patty Horne (daughter) - April 04, 2018 at 10:06 AM

HB

“ Oliver would always yell out to me "Hey girl, you been fishin?" He would come runnin over and ask me what I was doing and how I was doing. He often helped me lift heavy things and move stuff around, always with a goofy smile. He was very polite and seemed to be jolly almost anytime you caught him. I hope very much he is still happy in Heaven. I really enjoyed his presence.
Holly Brians

holly brians - April 03, 2018 at 09:45 AM

LP

“ Oliver and I were friends I will truly miss him, I'm praying for the family. Leroy Parker

Leroy Parker - April 02, 2018 at 11:34 PM

MG

“ I remember a winter when Uncle Oliver and my Dad decided to go pond fishing in my dad’s Boat. My Uncle Oliver lost his balance, tipped the boat dumping both he and my dad into the Pond. Lol! My Dad came home freezing. I only imagined how Uncle Oliver felt. My dad lost his fishing pole that day and it took him a year but he found his fishing pole. Lol! I loved going fishing with Uncle Oliver. My boys loved it too. I kind of lost the love for fishing after my Dad died. He and Uncle Oliver were pretty tight brothers. I know Oliver and his other brothers are fishing in Heaven. Probably competing as to who will catch the biggest fish. Lol! You will be missed. Love you!

Monica Gasaway - April 02, 2018 at 09:53 PM

DM

“ David Miller lit a candle in memory of Oliver L. Reed



david miller - April 02, 2018 at 04:10 PM

SH

“ Oliver has been a friend since the teenage years. He was our card buddy and never missed a game that was being played. We always had an awesome time playing cards. Oliver in case you did not know iwas a great teaser he always asked us girls if we were ready to loose as the guys were going to win tonight. We will really miss him. He loved his family and always talked about his daughter Patty. To the family we will be praying for strength and comfort.

Sharon Hunt - April 02, 2018 at 08:43 AM