



Paul DeLisle

January 15, 1921 - May 21, 2016

Paul R. Delisle, 95, died Saturday, May 21, 2016 at St. John Medical Center in Tulsa following a brief illness.

Paul was born at home in Fall River, Massachusetts on January 15, 1921, where he spent his childhood. He was one of 12 children and the second oldest son of Homer and Amanda Marie (Audette) Delisle.

In his early years, Paul enlisted in the US Army where he achieved the rank of Captain. He served in the Philippines following World War II. After his military career, he managed restaurants and eventually became head chef at a steak house in San Diego, CA.

In 2012, Paul moved to Okmulgee, OK to be close to his daughter, son-in-law, granddaughters, and great-grandchildren. He was an active resident of Baptist Village where he was a member of the bell choir and enjoyed participating in all of their activities. He loved reading, crossword puzzles, sports, and especially spending time with his family.

Paul was preceded in death by his mother, father, and nine siblings. He is survived by his son, Jeff Delisle, of Knoxville, TN, his daughter Judy Thorman and son-in-law Jerry of Okmulgee, two granddaughters Jennifer Cook and husband Jason and Jerilyn Schultz and husband Larry, and three great-grandchildren, Madeline, Connor, and Aidan Cook, all of Tulsa. He is also survived by his brother and sister-in-law, Roger and Lauria Delisle of Sand Diego, CA, and his sister Pauline Crofton, of Fall River, MA, and special nephews and nieces in San Diego.

Paul attended Trinity Lutheran Church. A memorial service is being planned for late June.

Tribute Wall



“ *Paul DeLisle*

December 20, 2022 at 11:29 AM



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Debbie Charpentier - June 15, 2016 at 12:14 PM



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Debbie Charpentier - June 15, 2016 at 12:12 PM

DC

“ Uncle Paul was a force, the likes of which make it so hard to accept that he is no longer with us. His intelligence and wit and love for his family were obvious to anyone who knew him. I am so grateful for the many years he lived with my parents in Chula Vista. I had the blessing of getting to know him. We shared a love for books and word puzzles, and how I loved his deep baritone voice and full head of snowy white hair! He was love and fun and a bottomless source of knowledge and history. He took our family's proclivity to rib each other very well and tolerated all our silliness, which indicated that he was really a kindred spirit, no matter how much he projected class and manners! He loved the life and noise and diversity of our clan, and oh, he was such a part of us! Rest in the arms of Jesus, my precious uncle friend, our "Gorpy Pahrrrump". I will miss you and treasure every memory of you, until at last, we are a clan once again in eternity... I love you always.... Your niece, Debbie Delisle Charpentier ❤️

Debra Charpentier - June 07, 2016 at 12:49 PM

DO

“ My uncle "P", I was so very fortunate to have him in my life for so many years. His warm and gentle smile brightened up the room and wow, what a beautiful head of hair he had. He was intelligent and wise. He always had a kind word to say about everyone. He encouraged me to continue my education and I knew he was proud of me. I will miss him tremendously. I love you very much and I will see you in heaven some day.
Love your niece Dorie in San Diego.

Dorie - May 28, 2016 at 12:12 AM

DV

You would not expect this but, you might remember me... Dale Vollmert many... many years ago, you were dating my brother Dana (twin) until 1974 after we both joined the Navy. If you want to know how we ended up, please drop a line to me at dalevollmert@gmail.com.

Remember, I was infatuated with your sister Debbie but, I was only 17 at the time and we broke up. I was very imature and I ended up cracking up you fathers Mercury Monterey car. I was so embarrassed to tell him that I never learned to drive a car and did not have a drivers license. I am deeply sorry for that. Did your dad tell you that we ended up meeting in the mens bathroom in 1976. on top of Pikes Peak in Colorado Springs! W What's the chances 500 Quadrillion o one Wow! Roger walked in and I was washing my hands and I looked down and I recognized his feet!

I wont bother you again but, if you like to know how Dana and I ended up after all these years... please write. otherwise, I wont bother you again. I do remember Paul and I am deeply sorry for your loss. God Bless you and your entire family. Thank you for the memories way back when. I also hope Debbie has enjoyed a very good life as well.

Cheers,

Dale

Dale Vollmert - April 20, 2023 at 05:55 PM



Correction,,, we met on Pikes Peak in the mens' bathroom Colorado in 1996.

Jane Vollmert - April 20, 2023 at 06:03 PM