



Active Pallbearers

Stephen A. Williams • Wilbert S. Fox, Jr.
 Brandon K. Ponder • Darryl S. Williams
 Stacy E. Williams, Jr. • Middland R. Jackson
 Lenon Q. Williams

Honorary Pallbearers

Rodney Burris • Ronald D. Shelton • Milton Love
 James W. Ryan • Emmitt McGee • Kerry Don Lewis

Flower Bearers

Ashlen V. Williams • Stephania A. Williams
 Tiffany S. Jackson-Ponder • Ludell J. Williams
 Tracy Roper • Nicole Hammons • Lakyn Williams

Honorary Flower Bearers

Thecil L. Bennett • Debra A. Royal
 Brenda K. Bufford • Arlene Stevenson
 Jean E. Haynes • Billie Jo Bonner • Patricia L. Kern

Interment

Summit View Cemetery.
 1808 N. Pine • Guthrie, Oklahoma

Services under the direction of:

TEMPLE & SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

2801 North Kelley Avenue
 Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
 (405) 427-8321 • "We Care" — II Timothy 4:8

Acknowledgment

The family extends appreciation and sincere gratitude for the prayers, hospitality, many acts of kindness and expressions of love shown to them.

REPAST/DINNER

Drexel Event Center
 219 S. Drexel St. • Guthrie, OK

DEAN'S TYPESETTING SERVICE, INC., OKLAHOMA CITY — (405) 842-7247

In Loving Memory of Otis L. Williams

SUNRISE
August 28, 1953

SUNSET
November 7, 2019



SERVICES

Monday, November 18, 2019 — 11:00 a.m.

EARL M. TEMPLE MEMORIAL CHAPEL

2801 N. Kelley Avenue
 Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Rev. Walter C. Jacobs, *Officiating*

Obituary

Otis Williams, age 66, of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, passed away unexpectedly on November 7, 2019 at Integris Southwest Medical Center.

Otis was born in Oklahoma City to William “Doc” Jackson and Hortense C. Williams on August 28, 1953.

He attended grade school in Langston, OK, high school in Guthrie, OK, and graduated from Coker College, Columbia, South Carolina with a Bachelor’s Degree in Sociology.

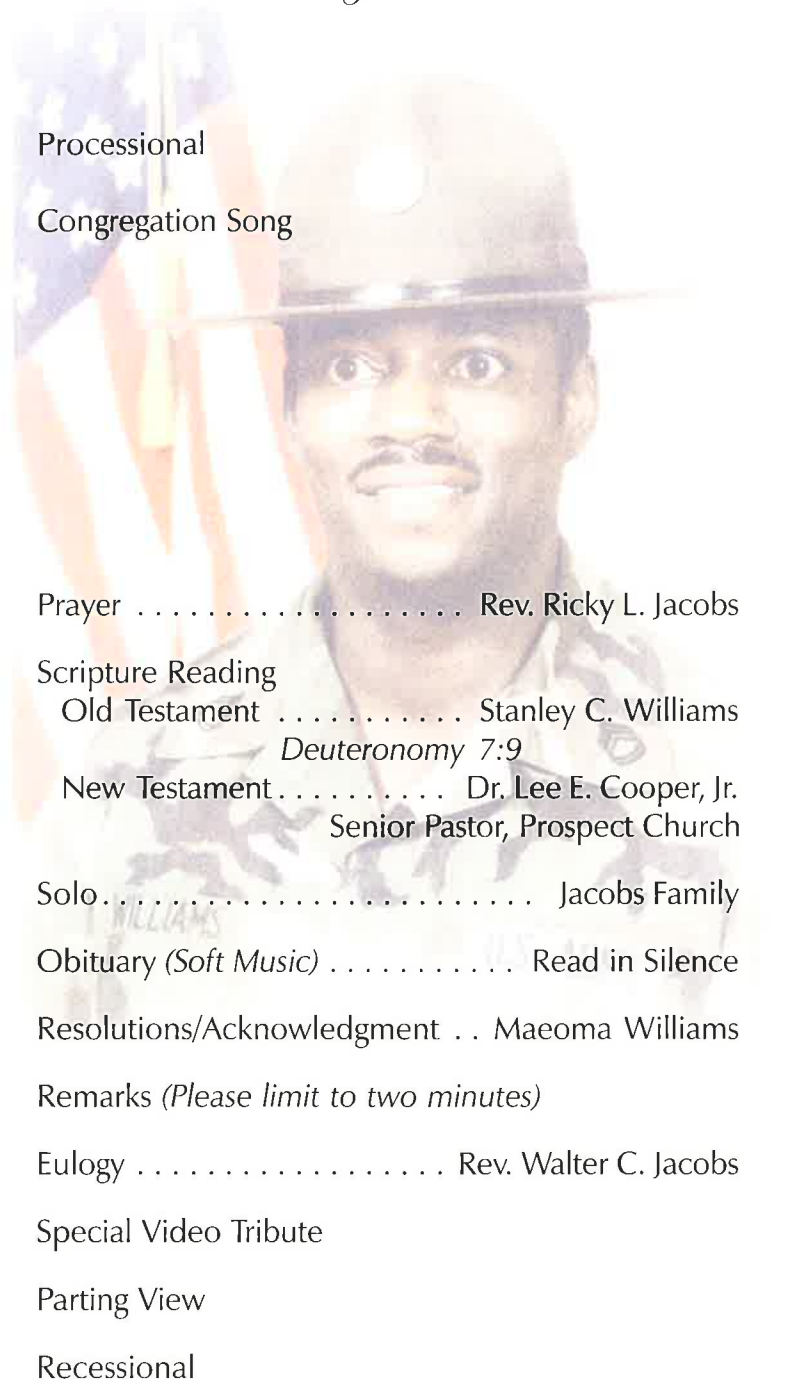
After graduating from high school, Otis enlisted in the United States Army and served for 21 years, achieving final rank of Master Sergeant and was awarded the Meritorious Service Medal, Army Achievement Medal (twice), Army Good Conduct Medal (5 times), National Defense Service Medal, Army Service Ribbon, Overseas Service Ribbon and Drill Sergeant Identification Badge. Otis also worked as a Mail Carrier for the United States Postal Service for 17 years.

Otis was an avid Bible reader and church goer. He enjoyed sports, traveling and caring for his herd of black angus and hereford cattle. Otis was known for his “signature” slow stroll, cheerful nature, and flashing smile.

Otis was preceded in death by his parents, grandparents, Joseph and Leona Jacobs, half-brother, William Jackson, Jr., infant brother, Keith, half-sisters: Lorraine Sullivan, Heloise Jackson, Vivian Madison and Lois Jackson, sisters: LaDell R. N. Williams, Lenora A. Tipton, and Jennifer D. Bailey (a niece, raised as a sister).

Otis is survived by his daughter, L. Monique Williams, his son, Lenon Q. Williams (Brittany), brothers: Robert Earl Jackson (half-brother), Stacy E. Williams (Linda), Stanley Carl Williams, Darryl S. Williams (Constance), Stewart A. Williams (Maeoma), and Middland R. Jackson (Song), sisters: Lazell “Lynn” Redd, Beverly G. Williams, Sherry E. Ponder, and Jacqueline L. Jackson (Frank), grandchildren: Lakyn, Faith, Zaylen, Paislee, and Price, two uncles, Joseph Jacobs, Jr., and Lorenzo C. Jacobs, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, and many friends.

Order of Service



Processional

Congregation Song

Prayer Rev. Ricky L. Jacobs

Scripture Reading
Old Testament Stanley C. Williams
Deuteronomy 7:9

New Testament Dr. Lee E. Cooper, Jr.
Senior Pastor, Prospect Church

Solo Jacobs Family

Obituary (*Soft Music*) Read in Silence

Resolutions/Acknowledgment . . Maeoma Williams

Remarks (*Please limit to two minutes*)

Eulogy Rev. Walter C. Jacobs

Special Video Tribute

Parting View

Recessional

Listen

When we take the time to listen, we show others that we care.

When I ask you to listen to me and you start giving advice, you have not done what I asked.

When I ask you to listen to me and you begin to tell me why I shouldn’t feel that way, you are trampling on my feelings.

When I ask you to listen to me and you feel you have to do something to solve my problem, you have failed me, strange as that may seem.

Listen! All I asked, was that you listen, not talk or do — just hear me

Advice is cheap: 10 cents will get you both Dear Abby and Billy Graham in the same newspaper.

And I can do for myself; I’m not helpless. Maybe discouraged and faltering, but not helpless.

When you do something for me that I can and need to do for myself, you contribute to my fear and weakness.

But, when you accept as a simple fact that I do feel what I feel, no matter how irrational, then I can quit trying to convince

you and can get about the business of understanding what’s behind this irrational feeling. And when that’s clear, the answers are obvious and I don’t need advice.

Irrational feelings make sense when we understand what’s behind them.

Perhaps that’s why prayer works, sometimes, for some people because God is mute, and He doesn’t give advice or try to fix things. “They” just listen and let you work it out for yourself.

So, please listen and just hear me. And, if you want to talk, wait a minute for your turn; and, I’ll listen to you.

—Anonymous