



Pallbearers

Larry Carrethers
Harold Howard JR.
William Scales
Terrell Howard
Kenneth Carrethers
Martinez Newsome
LaVeris Henderson

Flower Bearers

Athemia Carrethers
Tesha Newsome
Joy Howard
Alexis Henderson
Lashell Dubose
Jaricha Scales
Patrice Tucker

Interment

Trice Hill Cemetery
5101 North Coltrane Road
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Please drive with your lights on for safety and fasten your seat belts.

Acknowledgment

THE FAMILY OF THEOPOLOUS WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS THEIR SINCERE APPRECIATION AND GRATITUDE FOR THE MANY ACTS OF KINDNESS SHOWN DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME OF BEREAVEMENT. MAY GOD BLESS EACH OF YOU.

SERVICES UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
TEMPLE AND SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.
2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
Phone: 405-427-8321

"We Care"

CELEBRATING AN ABUNDANT LIFE

Theopolous Howard

SUNRISE
August 2, 1926

SUNSET
November 9, 2022



SERVICES

Saturday, November 19, 2022 - 11:00 a.m.
TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH
1829 Northeast 36th Street
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Pastor Eric Williams - Officiating

Obituary

Theopolous (Ike) was born August 2, 1926 in Marietta, Oklahoma to Johnny and Addie Howard. He was twelfth child of twelve children. He was raised in Marietta and graduated from Marietta High School.

He met Johnnie Mae Franklin in Ardmore, Oklahoma, and recognized her as the woman he was going to marry. They were married October 15, 1950 in Love County. They moved to Oklahoma City and joined Tabernacle Baptist Church. To this union there were five children born. He was an active member of the Deacon Board, Usher Board, Brotherhood and Sunday School.

Ike loved fishing, gardening, cooking on the grill and most of all playing with his grandchildren and great grandchildren and loving his family.

Ike is preceded in death by his loving wife, parents, six brothers and five sisters.

Ike leaves to cherish his memory, two sons, Harold and Terry (Cherrell); three daughters, Carol, Sandra, and Linda (Steven); ten grandchildren and nineteen great grandchildren, and a host of relatives and friends.

WHEN GREAT TREES FALL

by Maya Angelou

When great trees fall,
rocks on distant hills shudder,
lions hunker down in tall grasses,
and even elephants lumber after safety.

When great trees fall in forests,
small things recoil into silence,
their senses eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die,
the air around us becomes
light, rare, sterile.

We breathe, briefly.

Our eyes, briefly,
see with a hurtful clarity.

Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines,
gnaws on kind words unsaid,
promised walks never taken.

Great souls die and our reality,
bound to them, takes leave of us.

Our souls, dependent upon their nurture,
now shrink, wizened.

Our minds, formed and informed by their
radiance, fall away.

We are not so much maddened
as reduced to the unutterable
ignorance of dark, cold caves.

And when great souls die,
after a period peace blooms,
slowly and always irregularly.

Spaces fill with a kind of soothing electric vibration.

Our senses, restored, never to be the same,
whisper to us.

They existed. They existed.

We can be. Be and be better.

For they existed.

- Maya Angelou

Order of Service

REVEREND ERIC WILLIAMS - OFFICIATING

PROCESSIONAL MINISTERS, FUNERAL DIRECTORS, FAMILY

SONG SHELIA KING

OLD TESTAMENT READING REVEREND EDWARD JEFFERSON

NEW TESTAMENT READING REVEREND EDWARD JEFFERSON

PRAYER REVEREND ERIC WILLIAMS

SONG KEITH PICKENS

REMARKS GRAND AND GREAT GRAND CHILDREN:
PATRICE TUCKER, ABBRIELLE SCHENCK, TERRELL HOWARD,
JOY HOWARD, AND LAVERIS HENDERSON

POEM JARICHA SCALES

SONG KEITH PICKENS

EULOGY REVEREND FRANK MCCLAIRITY

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL MINISTERS, FUNERAL DIRECTORS, FAMILY

REPAST

PROSPECT BAPTIST CHURCH
2809 NORTH MISSOURI AVENUE
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA 73111