



Gladys Glee Witt

February 22, 1923 - September 23, 2013

Gladys Witt, 90, of Binger, Oklahoma was called home by the Lord on Sunday, September 22, 2013 at the Binger Nursing Home. She was born February 22, 1923 to Charles Catherine (Anderson in. She grew up and was a graduate of Binger High School and attended Southwestern State College in Weatherford, OK. She met the love of her life, Orié Witt and they were united in marriage on September 25, 1940 in Anadarko, Oklahoma. Gladys was a loving wife, mom, grandma, great grandma, sister and friend. She was so thankful God blessed her with such a wonderful family. She was an excellent cook, homemaker and seamstress. Gladys family loved her fabulous cinnamon rolls. She was an insurance agent for Oklahoma Farmers Union for many years. She also cooked at the Binger School and Oney School. She had made a profession of her faith in Christ and attended the Church of God. She will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved her. She is survived by three sons, Carl Witt and wife, Verna of Fort Cobb, OK, Roy Witt and wife, Ada of Choctaw, OK and Jerry Witt and wife, Karla of Chickasha, OK, one daughter, Ethel Witt of Moore, OK, five grandchildren, Darold Witt, Pamela Moody, Darin Witt, Donna Goll and Richard Witt, nine great grandchildren and seven great great grandchildren, one brother in law, Dallas Witt of Albuquerque, NM and a sister in law, Retha Spellman of Mena, ARK a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends. She is preceded in death by her parents, her husband, Orié Witt, two grandchildren, Donald "Shorty" Witt and Robyn Lane and two brothers and 2 sisters. A Celebration of Life will be held at 10:00 A.

M. on Thursday, September 26, 2013 at the Church of God in Binger, OK,
Rev. Ron Nelson officiating. Burial will follow in Murray Cemetery under the
direction of Smith Funeral Home of Anadarko, OK IN LIEU OF FLOWERS-
FAMILY REQUESTS DONATIONS BE MADE TO THE BINGER
COMMUNITY CENTER-P. O. Box 184-BINGER, OK 73009- In Memory of
Gladys Witt.

Tribute Wall

JM

“ So sorry to hear of the passing of this gracious lady. Her family can rejoice that she has peace and reunited with the love of her life and has take her place in God's Heaven. Prayer for her family.

Jackie & Loretta Maggard - August 29, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JC

“ I will definitely miss my beloved Aunt Gladys. She always found a way to be positive even when there wasn't much positive around her. That takes a skill I hope to master someday.

One of my favorite memories of her, besides the fabulous sock monkeys she made all of us little ones, was from when I was very little and I was very dedicated to my Barbie dolls. Aunt Gladys came to my house in Arkansas and noticed that my Barbie dolls did not have a proper pillow to rest their weary heads upon after being put through their paces all day by me. She remedied this by taking a scrap of pink fabric and made a little pink pillow complete with a perfect pink pillow case. Then she made it even more magical by taking one of my red crayons and drew a red rose on the pillow case and "set" the wax from the rose with a piece of paper and a hot iron. She was a goddess in my eyes from that day forward!! Of course after she left I used the iron to melt wax into every piece of fabric I could find in the house... I'm sure I got a couple of well deserved whippins from mom too.

The whole family raves about Aunt Gladys' cinnamon rolls and her cakes, but I never got in on that action. Uncle Orie got diabetes and the dessert cart was rolling out the delicious sugar free sweets. What I did get in on was breakfast, and it was so good I missed the bus for it. Orie and Gladys had brought their camper down to see us a few years later and I went out to say goodbye to them before I went down to the end of my driveway to catch the bus. Well, I opened the door to their camper and saw Gladys standing over a huge skillet of gravy next to a pile of freshly baked homemade biscuits, and I kinda forgot what I was there to do...yes, I climbed in and chowed down and watched the bus roll on by. Dad had to take me to school that day, but he too was late, caught in the lure of hot, fresh biscuits and gravy.

Jessica Campbell - August 29, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JC

“ *Am sorry I didn't know about this. She was a wonderful person...wish I had seen Dallas and everyone of you.*

Jean Carr - August 29, 2016 at 12:00 AM