



Nathaniel Cimarron Miller

January 25, 1989 - April 15, 2017

Nathaniel "Nathan" Cimarron Miller passed away in his sleep on Saturday, April 15, 2017 at his home in Crownsville, Maryland. Nathan was born Nathaniel Jon Wolfe on January 25, 1989 in Lawton, Oklahoma to Shelley Wolfe, daughter of Rebecca and Nathan Wolfe. He was later adopted by his great uncle and aunt, Howard and Marjorie Miller. Nathan graduated from McKinley High School in Honolulu, Hawaii. He attended the University of Hawaii, then transferred to Anne Arundel Community College near Annapolis, Maryland. Nathan held a cumulative 3.4 grade point average and was a member of the Chi Alpha Epsilon National Honor Society (XAE). As a member of the Wichita Tribe, he was very proud of his Native American Heritage. Nathan was a gifted freehand artist and translated his passion into living body art. Nathan had a gentle heart that will be missed by all that knew him. He is survived by his father, Colonel Howard A. Miller of Crownsville, Maryland; his sister, Susannah Miller-Tuszynski of Anadarko, Oklahoma; his brother, Howard J. and his wife, Beryl of Crownsville, Maryland; brother, Nicholas and Jon Maskin of Washington, D.C.; his niece, Ona of St. Andrews, Scotland; as well as Shelley Wolfe and her family of Anadarko, Oklahoma. A viewing will be held on Thursday, April 20, 2017 from 9:00 a.m. until 8:00 p.m. at the Smith Funeral Home Chapel in Anadarko. A graveside service will be held at 11:00 a.m., on Friday, April 21, 2017 at the Memory Lane Cemetery in Anadarko. A meal will immediately follow at Meis's Chinese Restaurant, by Wal-Mart, for all family and friends to attend.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album Obituary Wall



Smith Funeral Home & Fort Cobb Funeral Home - April 09, 2024 at 03:50 PM

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“ I can remember taking you for your first boat ride on my sailboat. We were only going across the creek but you were so excited and Jay was so proud to show off his new little brother. My heart is broken that there were way too few of these times between us but I will always appreciate the feeling of 'ohana you gave every time I saw you. That feeling will never leave and always be in my heart. Rest in peace my brother.

Tim Ferring - April 20, 2017 at 12:00 AM

SM

“ Nathan, I remember going on a walk with you and Josh Totoe. As we were leaving, you told me to wait as you needed to go get something. You brought back an empty cup. I wondered why you would want to carry an empty cup on our walk. Several blocks later, I knew why. You stopped, put the cup on the ground, pulled out from inside your jacket, a bottle of water. You poured water for Josh Totoe to drink. I thought "how sweet". I never thought about doing that, but you did. You are an Angel in Heaven. You must be the Angel with the most tattoos and body art. I will remember you... Love, Susan



Susan K McClure - April 19, 2017 at 12:00 AM

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“ I can't tell you how many hours I babysat you or went to your house just to play. You were my special little brother and I was your sissy. Your sweet little chubby cheeks and bright smile melted my heart the moment I saw you. Your sissy is broken-hearted. I love you Nate the Great.

Amy - April 19, 2017 at 12:00 AM