



William D Groseclose

May 1, 1951 - June 11, 2019

Don Groseclose, 68, passed away on Tuesday, June 11, 2019 after a brief illness. He was born on May 1, 1951 in Mangum, Oklahoma to Daisy Margrett (Henson) and Earl Albert Groseclose. He lived in Mangum for a short time before moving to Oklahoma City and graduated from Capital Hill High School. He most recently lived in Verden, OK. Don was a jack-of-all trades and worked at many things including construction, fence building, selling ice cream out of a truck, hauling hay and doing repair work. He worked for the City of Anadarko for several years in grounds maintenance. He always enjoyed working with his hands, no matter the job. He was an avid outdoorsman and enjoyed going to swap meets, fishing, collecting antiques, collecting knives, and spending time with horses. He loved to watch OU and Thunder games and watching the old Westerns on TV. He enjoyed listening to Elvis and old country songs. He followed his rule of only wearing jeans. No one ever saw him in a pair of shorts. He loved his grandchildren and Papaw/Daddy will be greatly missed. Don attended the Cowboy Church in Gracemont, OK. He is survived by: 3 daughters: Teresa Walley and wife Carol McDonald Walley, Oklahoma City, OK Crystal Vance and her husband, Kevin, of Edmond, OK Myra Lewis and her husband, Robert, of Choctaw, OK 1 brother: Dean Groseclose, Verden, OK 1 sister: Ann Thompson and her husband, James, from Texas 4 grandchildren; Josie Walley, Robert Lewis, Jr., Kristie Lewis and Connor Vance A host of other relatives and friends He was preceded in death by his parents and numerous aunts and uncles Graveside Memorial Services

will be held at 10:00 A.M. Tuesday June 18 at Memory Lane Cemetery,
Anadarko, OK Cremation arrangements were made through Smith Funeral
Home, Anadarko, OK Messages of condolences may be sent to the family at:
www.smithfuneralservices.com

Tribute Wall

BH

“ *Billy Henson lit a candle in memory of William D Groseclose*



Billy Henson - June 13, 2019 at 12:00 AM

SH

“ *sorry to hear this love all of yal*



stephen heath - June 13, 2019 at 12:00 AM

CB

“ *I remember going to Don's house for his surprise birthday party. Their air conditioning had quit and it was so hot that the icing melted off of his cake. He never complained. He thought it was the best party. He never complained. He was always smiling. Thanks Don for touching my life. My life is better for knowing you. RIP.*

Cheryl Bishop - June 13, 2019 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ *Don had a great sense of humor, once we went to visit him and he recorded everything our mothers said without them knowing it, about an hour into the visit he started replaying the recording and both our moms panicked thinking back on what they had said and who they had talked about. It was so funny I'm surprised they didn't both strangle him. Thanks for laughs cuz.*

Susie



Donna Shimabukuro - June 12, 2019 at 12:00 AM

JO

“ As I told Myra earlier today and often have said to others,, Don always "felt" like an uncle to me, rather than a cousin and seemed more like a brother to my daddy than a cousin. I have MANY memories of Don and although it is rare to be able to say this of anyone we love, I have nothing but happy memories with him. I can't remember a time I ever saw him be anything but smiley, bubbly, friendly and wanting to make others happy and comfortable and to feel loved. Of all my memories though, the one that is strongest is how he responded when I learned that I had misunderstood my sister's phone call and my grandpa wasn't being treated in the hospital I had run to because my grandpa had passed away at home. My reaction in that hospital parking lot was anything but pleasant. But while my Momma and (now, ex) husband had no idea how to react to my outburst, Don did. He got it. I didn't even recognize myself or understand my actions but he did, perfectly. He held me tight enough I couldn't hurt myself but gently enough that I wouldn't feel threatened. And as I collapsed to the ground, he held on and went right with me, protecting me, as he softly told me it was OK and just let it out, do what I needed to do, scream it out, he had me and it's OK. He knew, instinctively, exactly what I needed and had the love, patience, empathy (and strength) to allow me to be human -- to have raw, natural, ugly but real emotion. That is something you can't teach and something you can't buy. That's real love for real people, unconditional. And that's just one reason I will miss him and his jokes and his sincerity and his smile and his love. I love you, "uncle" Cousin Don. R. I. P.



Johnna - June 12, 2019 at 12:00 AM

WW

“ *RIP Don just remembering the good times we shared you will be missed by all.*



Wayne Wade - June 12, 2019 at 12:00 AM