



Wilma Jean Milam Seiler

June 25, 1927 - February 18, 2020

Wilma Jean Milam Seiler was born June 25, 1927 in Gracemont, Oklahoma to John Henry and Helen Lucille (Deemer) Chastain. She was called home by her Lord and Savior on Tuesday, February 18, 2020 in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. She was 92 years young. Wilma attended Starr School and also was an art teacher. She enjoyed painting, sewing, quilting and cooking. She worked in the drug store for many years and also sold Avon. She owned her own studio, The Treasure Chest Art Studio. Wilma loved the Lord and being a servant to him. She had made a profession of her faith in Christ and attended the Lambuth United Methodist Church in Oklahoma City. Wilma is survived by her daughters: Janet Sue Esser of Oklahoma City, Linda Darlene Brundage and husband, Jack of Oklahoma City, and Elizabeth (Beth) Ann Hacker and husband, Glenn of Oklahoma City; brother, Earnest Eugene Chastain and wife, Phyllis of Can Isle, California; 11 grandchildren, 23 great grandchildren and 3 great great grandchildren and her bonus family, Tammi Webster of Oklahoma City and her children, Tara and Cale Coffia. Wilma is preceded in death by her parents, brother, Leonard Ivan Chastain and sister, Belva Faye Shook. Graveside services will be 2:00 P.M., Friday, February 21, 2020 at the Spring Creek Cemetery, Gracemont, Oklahoma with Bro. Larry Jacobson officiating. Services are under the direction of the Smith Funeral Home, Anadarko, Oklahoma. Condolences may be sent to the family at www.smithfuneralservices.com

Tribute Wall

TW

“ Jean was a dear friend and a wonderful painting teacher. I will miss her conversation, sense of humor and her warm personality. Since, I didn't know about her passing until this evening, I would like to share a farewell poem that I wrote: *IS THERE A WAY TO SAY GOOD-BYE* Is there a way to say good-bye, When life flees west to sunset glow, Pathways etched with scars and tears, Seeking peace from Him who hears, Is there a way to say good-bye? There is a way to say good-bye, Before this rainy day slips out On wisps of clouds that disappear, Dimmed light announcing night is near, There is a way to say good-bye. Let's say good-bye when twilight comes On daydream's bed we'll sing old hymns, Share memories cross-stitched in time, Whistle tunes, read poems that rhyme, While they last, we'll say good-bye. T. D. Webb 11/14/20

Tom D Webb - November 14, 2020 at 12:00 AM

GG

“ Jean was my art teacher at *The Treasure Chest Back in 1973...*, I cherish those memories for ever! I am an art teacher at *St Elizabeth's Catholic School in Las Vegas* and I was in Oklahoma last month for my aunt's funeral and I took a selfie with Jean. I printed our picture and it's hanging next to my first painting with her in my classroom. I have shared my story with all my students. I loved her dearly and will always remember her. She inspired me and I hope to inspire my students as well.



Gina Gomez-DeGrechie - February 25, 2020 at 12:00 AM