



# Kay Mannon



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FLORAL HAVEN

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## **Kay Mannon**

**K**ay Roxanna Mannon age 82 of Tulsa died September 25, 2019 in Tulsa Oklahoma after a brief illness. She was born June 26, 1937 to Gene and Pat Mannon. Kay graduated Will Rogers High School in 1955 and went on to OU to study education. She achieved her BS in education in 1959. While at OU she was a member of Alpha Chi Omega sorority. After briefly living in NYC she moved to San Francisco California where she taught special education. She returned to Tulsa Ok in 1982 and continued teaching special needs students. She received her masters of education in 1987 from Northeastern State University in Oklahoma. She owned many pets in her life (most owned her). She was a lover of animals and contributed to the SPCA and other animal organizations. After retirement she didn't retire. She worked until the age of 81. She also tap danced. She studied tap at the Brook Fine Arts studio under the direction of Ruth Ann Hudspeth. She loved it. Her group would perform in various nursing homes for the residents. She loved attending the opera, musicals and plays. She was tough surviving breast cancer at the age of 80. Kay Mannon was preceded in death by her long time companion Allen Wilson, father Eugene (Gene) Lee Mannon, mother Pansy (Pat) Violet Matheson Mannon, sister Joanne Mannon Galloway and brother-in-law Marion D. Galloway. She is survived by Her nephew Charles Lee Galloway—his wife Sherrie and their daughters Cassie (husband Joe) and Ashley, and niece Jennifer Galloway Heinen –her husband Don and their sons Jake and Josh. She will be remembered for her contagious laugh, exuberance, twinkle in her eyes and Joie de vivre. Visitation will be 1 – 7PM On Thursday, October 3 at Floral Haven. A Celebration of Life Memorial Service will be held 1PM, Saturday, October 5 at St James United Methodist.



## Tribute Wall

**Kay Mannon**



**Sz Hecht** posted:

Kay was my neighbor during her short sojourn in NYC. Her name flashed into my crowded memory today and now learn of her passing. It was a long time ago but all my images of Kay are joyful. I missed her when she decided to move West.

September 27 at 11:10 AM



**Michele Lowrey** lit a candle in honor of Kay.

i meet ms mannon when i went to celia clinton when i was in the 3rd grade and i went back to celia clinton in the 5 th grade.. i was her class she was all nice to me and help me.. i was in special ed class she was a good heart teacher and she had a good heart and very careing. and she love animals too i know she love her here students,, she can now rest in peace, she up there with alot of angels.she will be miss and love love always michele



June 30 at 3:31 PM



MP

**Morrie Picking** posted:

I owe who I am as a teacher today to Kay. My teaching career began 37 years ago and the stars were aligned perfectly as I was fortunate enough to be hired as a first year teacher in the same school as Kay. I was a fresh out of OU (thank goodness!) brand new special education teacher when I met Kay at Celia Clinton. Kay was assigned to be my mentor teacher and it was the best thing that could have happened to a young teacher. We were required to spend a number of hours out of school time together each week adding up to a required monthly total of hours. When our weekly/monthly hours were running on the short side, we would log hours sharing meals at restaurants or spending time at Kay's apartment. A lot of times we WOULD talk about school, teaching, and students, but just as often we would discuss the important things in life-family, experiences, and recipes. Kay accepted me with open arms into all of her life. She instilled confidence in a young teacher that was sorely needed. She provided guidance without judgement, most of the time beginning with the words, "Well, you know..." and gently showed me the right way to deal with our students. After teaching at Celia Clinton for three years, I moved to a different school. One of the hardest things I have ever done was to tell Kay I was leaving. In true Kay fashion, she ended up consoling ME even though I was the one who had made the choice to leave. Kay and I continued to share phone calls and dinners out. When Kay moved into her house, I became the Easter bunny. Every Easter I would leave a gift and basket of treats on Kay's porch for her to find on Easter morning. I chose Easter because Kay was such a blessing in my life. For a number of years, the bunny was anonymous. A couple of years after Allen moved in, the bunny's identity was made known. Allen had watched for the bunny and caught me with "the goods." From that time forward, I delivered treats after church on Easter morning and spent time visiting. I spent time with Kay this Easter and found out about her breast cancer. She was so excited when she called with the news that she got to "ring the bell" for being cancer free. My heart is full of so many memories of Kay. I loved hearing stories of her life in New York and teaching in San Francisco. She had great Lake Tahoe stories. Kay could see humor in everything. That car horn! Weight Watchers. Recipes. Cookbooks! Special snacks for awards shows on television. Adult beverages. Her love of animals. Max, her orange cat. Max walked into the wide open back door of Celia Clinton (no AC back then) as a tiny kitten with a stub tail, meowing and crying to beat the band. My room was next to the door and Kay's room was next to mine. I scooped Max up and delivered him to Kay. Of course, she took him home! That beautiful, quick smile and contagious laugh. Talking politics-we hardly ever disagreed-from candidates to how horrible Oklahoma treats educators. Costume jewelry. Kindness. Generosity. Being a people person. Love. Words will never do justice to Kay. I am deeply saddened by the loss of her. She touched so many lives and will be remembered with fondness. I am sorry for our loss. I will love Kay always.

October 4 at 5:00 PM



# Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Kay by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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