



Lee Cobb, Sr.

NOV 16, 1934 - SEP 10, 2018



Scan to Visit



FLORAL HAVEN

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 5



Lee Cobb, Sr.

NOV 16, 1934 - SEP 10, 2018

Mr. Lee Arthur Cobb Sr., 83, a retired superintendent, school teacher, and coach, died on September 10, 2018, at his home in Coweta, Okla. He was born on November 16, 1934 in Cushing, Okla. to Harvey and Lillie Cobb. He lived in Cushing until his high school graduation. He married Carol Carlson and attended Oklahoma State University until being drafted during the Korean War where he served his tour at Fort Lewis, Washington before returning to graduate from OSU. In 1960, he began coaching basketball, football, and track at Cushing Public Schools. He then coached in Perry until leaving to teach and coach in Jeddah, Saudi Arabia for a year. After returning to the United States, he located in Sulphur to coach and attend East Central University near the national park the family loved. Lee and family moved to Henryetta, Okla. where Carol died in 1976, and Lee met Bethany Anne Kerns and married May 3, 1977. Lee and Bethany moved to Webbers Falls where Lee was coach, principal and later superintendent. The family moved to Porter in 1985, and Lee served as superintendent of schools there until his retirement in 1996, when they moved to Fort Gibson. In 2006, Lee, Beth and brother-in-law Robert Kollin relocated to Coweta, where Beth still resides in the home. Lee was preceded in death by his parents Lillie and Stanley Cobb, brothers Bill and Richard and sister Dorothy Reagan. Also preceding Lee was his first wife Carol, daughter Lee Ann, and his best friend and mate, brother-in-law Robert Kollin. Survivors include: wife Bethany Anne Cobb of Coweta; daughter Cindy Bergin and her husband Steve of Tulsa, their daughter Stephanie, son Brandon with his wife Paige and their children Isaac and Matthew; daughter Marcia Denny and her husband Grant of Tulsa and son Alex; daughter Susan DeTurk and her husband Mike of Chickasha and children Cara, Mickey, and Stephen; son Jay Cobb and his wife Jennifer of Broken Arrow, children Addison, Wyatt, Trey, and Trey's fiancée Kaci; son John Kerns and his wife Jennifer of Tulsa; daughter Maribeth Cobb and her daughter Wrigley of Broken Arrow; brother-



Obituary

Lee Cobb, Sr.

NOV 16, 1934 - SEP 10, 2018

in-law Michael Kollin and wife Sally of Mason, Mich; sister-in-law Zita Forbes, and her husband Bob of Lompoc, Calif.; and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. Lee embraced death with extreme grace and dignity and was surrounded by family at the time of his passing. A Rosary will be held at 7:00 p.m. on Friday, September 14, 2018 and a funeral Mass will be held at 10:00 a.m. on Saturday, September 15, 2018. Both services will be held at St. Anne Catholic Church in Broken Arrow. Private interment will be at Floral Haven Cemetery in Broken Arrow, OK. Memorial donations can be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital at St. Jude Memorial Donations.



Tribute Wall

Lee Cobb, Sr.

NOV 16, 1934 - SEP 10, 2018



Cindy Pendleton posted:

Dearest Bethany and family, I learned of Lee's passing an hour before my plane left for Berkley. I am so sorry for your loss! I wish I could be there for the mass today. Please know that you are in my prayers, and I will call as soon as I return home. A special thank you to Jay for that wonderful tribute to his father. It seems heaven has gained one very special advocate for your whole family. Surely he will be watching over all of you, and always be only a whisper away. Love, Cindy Pendleton and family Anchorage, AK

September 15 at 9:22 AM



Tribute Wall

Lee Cobb, Sr.

NOV 16, 1934 - SEP 10, 2018



Jay Cobb posted:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rvNO-M6t7Fw> When talking with my family about Dad this week, a few themes kept surfacing: enjoying life, putting others first, and nurturing children. Dad loved to fish and would always take us fishing from the oldest of us to the youngest. He also had to fish a couple of us out of the water on several occasions and hunt for others of us who ended up not fishing at all but instead exploring and finding snakes and turtles. He also fished with neighbors, especially in Fort Gibson. Some of us enjoyed catching, cleaning, and eating the fish but others enjoyed the stop at the bait shop to pick up Little Debbies, sunflower seeds, and Hostess treats. Dad's love of fishing started young when his momma would tell him to go catch dinner. A lot of those dinners were fish, but the ones he talked about the most were when he'd bring home squirrel. Speaking of food, Dad could have hosted his own Food Network show. He was a foodie before foodies were cool. We all enjoyed waking up to the smell of Saturday breakfast when he would make his special panny cakes (in the shape of whatever we wanted) and his own syrup. His homemade peanut brittle, Tabouli, custard pies, Christmas Tree cookies, peanut butter cookies, and cheese rolls all were legendary. The smells that came from the kitchen would remind us that everything was alright in our world. He would bring along special treats for our vacations. I'm not sure why, but we always got Vienna sausages and Pop-Tarts while traveling but we didn't really eat them any other time. Everything with Dad was an adventure. On more than one occasion, Dad backed over our suitcases. We didn't realize they hadn't made the trip with us until we got to our destination. We thought we upgraded one time by getting a roof cargo carrier until the carrier broke apart on the interstate and we had to cram everything inside the van with us. The suitcase issues were a little less dangerous than the times we drove off with the gas nozzle still connected to the car. Now you understand why everything was an adventure. Dad was always up for a trip. We'd take drives into the country or to a park to explore nature. He had a grill kit ready for impromptu cookouts. He loved to watch Mutual of Omaha's Wild Kingdom and if there was a nature center or zoo we could visit we would. We never flew anywhere, we always drove - Florida, Michigan, California and even Alaska. We'd canoe rivers, go to Six Flags, hike, swim in creeks and lakes, but I think his favorite place was the National Park in Sulphur - he loved that park, we loved that park. Dad was always smiling, except when he was turning red and getting a technical foul while coaching basketball. One game in particular he received two technical fouls back to back because he was "yelling instructions" at me...I think the official knew who he really was addressing with his instructions. Dad was a competitor, stubborn at times, and liked to win. He wouldn't give up and wouldn't let you give up either. When we moved to Webbers Falls, the school had decided to end their football program, but Dad convinced them to let him have a go at coaching. A team that never won, ended up winning several games that year and Dad received coach of the year honors. The program that almost was cut, made it to the state semi-finals just a few years later under Coach Charlie Coleman. Dad believed in the kids and they believed in him. When it came to coaching Dad believed that teaching was the most important factor. It wasn't just about wins and losses, those would take care of themselves if you did things right. Susan's nephew Cory sent a picture of Dad's portrait hanging in Webbers Falls gym and told her about his coaching mentor "Jerry Ward" being mentored by "Dad." Dad always believed that life has a way of coming full circle without you knowing how your actions may circle back. Cory's



Tribute Wall

Lee Cobb, Sr.

NOV 16, 1934 - SEP 10, 2018



stories to Susan verified Dad's belief. Dad was lucky, no matter if it was winning the jackpot at the local supermarket or down at the casino. He always seemed to hit it big and at t

September 14 at 11:55 AM



Memories only last if you share them

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



Scan to Visit



FLORAL HAVEN