



Juanita June Hooper

JAN 23, 1933 - DEC 24, 2015



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FLORAL HAVEN

Table of Contents

| | |
|---------------------------|--------|
| Obituary | Page 3 |
| Tribute Wall | Page 4 |



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Juanita June Hooper, age 82 years old, passed from this life, December 24, 2015. Juanita was born January 23, 1933, to Frank and Jewel (Williams) Bowes, in Tulsa, Oklahoma. Juanita is survived by daughter Susan Stephens and husband Troy, son Mark Hooper, and daughter Nanci Hooper; grandchildren Matthew Stephens and wife Jessica, Andrew Stephens, Nita Hooper and Aris, and Quita Hooper; and great-grandchildren Hannah Miller, Jacob Miller, Chloe Villegas, Tre Herrington, Jericka Wiggins, Josiah Hooper, and Colton Hooper. Juanita is preceded in death by her parents; son David Paul Hooper; and grandson Samuel Stephens. Visitation will be held 4:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m., Monday, December 28, 2015, at the Floral Haven Funeral Home Visitation Room, 6500 S 129th E Avenue, Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. A church service will be held 2:00 p.m., Tuesday, December 29, 2015, at the United Pentecostal Church of Broken Arrow, 1730 N. 9th, Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, 74012. Interment will follow immediately after the church service at the Garden of Last Supper, Floral Haven Memorial Gardens, Broken Arrow, Oklahoma.



Tribute Wall

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SY

Sylvia posted:

I didn't know Mrs. Hooper but could not help to write some encouraging word to the family. In John 5:28,29 states "Do not be amazed at this, for the hour is coming in which all those in the memorial tombs will hear his voice and come out." What a glorious day that would be to see our dear love ones again in a paradise earth! with deep sympathy, sylvia

December 29 at 1:28 PM

LS

Lauren Stephens New posted:

Juanita Hooper was mother to my lovely sister-in-law, Susan Stephens and mother-in-law to my brother. In our younger days sometimes we gathered together with the Stephens and Hoopers on a picnic, a day trip to the lake or something similar. Juanita was first and foremost a God loving woman. That's one of the first things you noticed about her. She always witnessed to you, ever you didn't feel you need witnessing to. She was never pushy about it, and you always knew it came from her heart and that she wanted you to share what she had. As others have said here, she was also a big jokester and laughed and smiled a lot. One of my favorite memories of her, which I recalled the day I heard she had gone Home to be with our Lord, was of Juanita, Susan and Matthew riding home from the lake in my car with me. Susan and Matthew were in the back seat. Juanita in front. As usual I had my radio tuned to rock'n'roll station. Pretty soon Juanita asked if we could find a Christian station. I'm usually a radio hog, but I respected this sweet lady, so I was trying to find some Christian music for her. Out of the backseat Susan said something like, "Mom, this is her car." I caught Susan's eye in the rear view mirror and grinned at her to let her know it was fine with me. I don't remember if we found a radio station for her that day or not, but we sure tried. She loved the Lord, adored her daughter and her sons, grandchildren and great grandchildren. I don't think I ever heard her say anything bad about anyone. She was a sweet, happy person, as Susan says, in spite of life's hardships and poor health. Rest in peace Juanita. Your rest was well earned. And save a spot for me. Love to Susan, Mark, and all your family. Love, Lauren Stephens New

December 28 at 4:40 PM

TA

Terry Allen posted:

What a sweet tribute yo your mother. I did not know her, but you are a true testament to what a great parent she was.

December 27 at 1:33 PM



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Susan Stephens posted:

Mandy you've been such a good friend to Nita. Mom was funny so thanks for pointing that out. Sorry it was hard in the beginning. She was always so protective, overly protective haha with her precious girls. I got it too when I was growing up. Only had one friend I could spend the night with. ?? But she knew in the later years you were the best.

December 27 at 8:47 AM



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SS

Susan Stephens posted:

Well, Mom you are finally free of all the pain you've dealt with for years and so very happy now. I will miss you so much but wouldn't trade you being out of pain for having you here. I know you wanted to badly to keep living so you could see your grandchildren and great grandchildren grow up but that earthly body just wouldn't cooperate. I wonder how many times when I got ready to go I said "see you later alligator" and then you would say "afterwhile crocodile, roun noon racoon(you didn't know I was suppose to say the roun noon racoon part)" Then we would give the I Love You sign and smile the silly smiles and off I would go. Hundreds for sure. Loved seeing that smile even when you were so sick. And it would get you to smile even when you didn't want me to go. By the way, do they have Arbys with lots of horsey sauce in heaven or chicken legs? So very thankful you knew Jesus. I know you said many times you could have never made it through all you have your entire life without Jesus. Even when you experienced all the loss in your life of so many people you loved you were able to pull yourself back up because you loved him and knew He was in control. Thank you Mom for raising your three children all by yourself, although I know you said again you couldn't have done it without Jesus and the church. Then you raised your two precious granddaughters and once again said you couldn't have done it without Him. We might have been very poor but we knew we were loved. I hated seeing you going through the pain of losing your Mom, Dad and five brothers especially your baby brother Frank all before you. Just didn't seem fair. Then losing your favorite and last cousin, your grandson, Lisa and then last and I the very hardest your firstborn David. Oh how you grieved. So did we but we wanted so bad to see you come out of it. You never really did. I think that's when the real decline started. You fought so hard but that earthly body just wouldn't cooperate. As hard as all the hours over the last three years were of helping take care of you I'm so thankful I had them. I know I learned how to do that by watching you as I was growing up take care of your own mother. But because of all those hours I learned for one thing what a huge sense of humor you had. Oh my, did you tease those nurses and doctors. Flirted with so many. Then second I learned but really already knew how much you loved your family. Your family was everything to you next to God. Always was happiest when you were in church or you were with your family. And how many nurses, therapists, and caregivers did you try to convert. Boy I'll never forget the caregiver you tried to make Pentecostal. She got so mad. Didn't want anything to do with you anymore. But you never gave up. Wanted everyone to know the Truth. I know you missed your church family more than could even be put into words. I hated that for you. You wanted to be there so bad but now your even reunited with some of them. One of my last and favorite memories was you lying in the hospital bed in ICU and you started singing Silent Night. One of the hardest songs to sing with the high notes but you just sang like an angel. Then the respiratory therapist came in and said you made his day. It was time for your treatment but He didn't want to interrupt. And others came by and told you thank you, you had made their day. I just sat there and thought Wow, even at 82 and in your last days you suprise me. I could say so very much more. Write a book even. Thank you for loving me. Thank you for helping with the boys back when you could, which was really when I needed it the most. Thank you for loving Matthew, Samuel, Andrew and now Jessica. You were the best Christian woman, mother, daughter, grandmother, great grandmother, aunt and on and on and woman could be. The true Proverbs 31 woman. Love you forever and always. Your loving daughter. It's not goodbye, it's I'll see you later alligator.



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SS

December 26 at 10:22 AM

MA

Mandy posted:

Ms. Juanita Hooper...I have known you for many many years because of Nita. The one story I want to remind everyone of is how funny this woman was. There was a time when Nita stayed the night at my house many years ago, and she came to pick Nita up and my dad answered the door. This is the first time she met my dad, well the next day I called Nita on the phone and while Nita and I were talking Juanita picks up and says, "Is this Mandy?" I said "yes" she says, "I just want to tell you your dad is very cute!" And she continues to tell me how cute she thinks my dad is and all the while I'm laughing as Nita says "MAMA SHUT UP GET OFF THE PHONE!" Finally she gets off and Nita apologizes profusely and proceeds to tell me it was embarrassing, but it was a funny thing and now a wonderful memory that me and Nita get to share for years to come. She wasn't always in my corner but once she knew I wasn't going anywhere she took to me. I wish I could be there to say my goodbyes, but at this moment I'm not able to. That is why I write this to you now. You will be missed but you also be cherished for every moment on this earth and for every day you spent with your 2 beautiful granddaughters. They couldn't have asked for a better person to be there and make sure they were on the right path. Nita, if you read this, I'm grieving with you and will be thinking of you everyday. I have always and will always love you like a sister. And, Ms Hooper I promise to never let anything happen to her. May you be able to Rest in peace.

December 26 at 4:49 PM

PC

Paula Crain posted:

I always admired how Sis. Hooper raised her granddaughters and faithfully brought them to church. Faith in God always carried her. May she be receiving the rest in Jesus she deserves.

December 26 at 12:10 PM

MS

Maria Stashinko Sherman posted:

Lit a candle in memory of Juanita June Hooper

December 26 at 12:04 PM

NH

Nita Hooper posted:

You were the best mamma! I'm gonna miss you so much but I know where you want to be. Love you so much and I'm gonna miss you.

December 26 at 10:22 AM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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