



# Glen E. Paddock

JUN 2, 1932 - FEB 21, 2014



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FLORAL HAVEN

# Table of Contents

<b>Obituary</b> .....	Page 3
<b>Tribute Wall</b> .....	Page 4



## **Glen E. Paddock**

JUN 2, 1932 - FEB 21, 2014

**G**len E. Paddock, 81, of Broken Arrow, died on Friday, February 21, 2014. A private family service will be held to honor his life. Glen was born in Greenwood Township, Michigan on June 2, 1932, the son of Miles and Neva Paddock. Glen raised his family and worked in Muskegon, Michigan at Brunswick until 1976, when he moved to Pine Bluff, Arkansas. He was with Ben Pearson in Pine Bluff as manager of manufacturing engineering. In 1981 he moved to Tulsa to work at Zebco. He retired in 1995 as Plant Manager of Jomoco in Tulsa. Glen was an avid gardener and woodworker, plus he had a lifetime of designing and making products that will be used by many corporations and individuals. He will be sorely missed by all. He is survived by his beloved wife, Onalee Paddock, of Broken Arrow, son, Kevin Paddock, of Olympia, Washington, daughters, Vicky Music, of Boise Idaho, and Kelly Connor, of Texas, 3 grandchildren, and 5 step-children that he has been very close to. Glen was preceded in death by his parents, and son, David Paddock. Memorial donations may be made in Glen's name to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital.



## Tribute Wall

**Glen E. Paddock**

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ST

**Stephanie** posted:

Lit a candle in memory of Glen E. Paddock

February 27 at 7:30 AM

VM

**Vicky Music** posted:

It's too too much for me to attempt to capture nearly 60 years of memories of my dad in words. So, I will only say that I am blessed to have been his daughter, and thankful for his guidance and love. He was an interesting man who lived an interesting life. I love you daddy. Vicky Paddock Music

February 26 at 10:08 AM

MP

**Melody Paddock** posted:

This is very sad for me. Glen very much a father to me. Whenever I got to Arkansas, I tried to go see Glen and Onalee, even though Kevin wasn't with me, they always welcomed me. I so enjoyed hearing him and Onalee laugh! And the last time I was there he had a Ladybug infestation in his shop. But he was always kind and it was always good to see them. Glen, you will be missed. Melody

February 25 at 8:17 AM

KP

**Karen Parr** posted:

It's taken me a few days to come to grips with this. As I look back, I realized I probably hated him to some degree while I was the unruly, ungrateful teenager. Little did I know that he was just trying in his own way to teach me some valuable life lessons! The saying "The older you get, the smarter your parents get" certainly comes to mind!! I was very lucky these last few months to have a lot of time to spend with him while he was in hospitals and rehab. During this tremendously difficult time for him, he continued to teach me those lessons of love, grace, and respect. He always introduced me to the staff as one of his daughters, not a step-daughter. I am so thankful for the crazy love he had for mom and for making sure she never had a care in the world!! He loved her dearly. I'm sure he'll always be looking over our shoulders, guiding us down the road of life, just as he mastered his boat through the channels of rivers and lakes that he loved so much. Please watch the video we put together. It's rather one sided at the moment and only gives you a glimpse of him in our lives. We'd like to add your pictures too if you'll send them to us. While looking for music to put with the video, we looked at the tunes he had on his MP3 player. There was one song in particular that was in there all by itself, not in any folder like all the others. It was like he wanted us to find it just for this purpose! May there be "Peace in the valley" for you Glen..... <http://youtu.be/UST7MoNTox4> Thank you for everything! I love you and will miss you dearly. Karen

February 24 at 8:56 AM



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SS

**Stephanie Sumrall** posted:

Grandpa Glen was a great man. I have so many great memories that I cherish such as turtle pancakes with "turtle turds", days on the boat, tours of his workshop and being terrified of his dead spider collection, picking tomatoes and cucumbers from their garden, the special chicken tenders he made for me when I would come to visit in Cookson from Tahlequah, watching his projects come to life in his shop while getting a fully detailed explanation as to why he chose that type of wood and how he came up with the idea, his ability to tell stories like no one else I know, his HUGE, tough hugs, etc. I can go on all day long. I'm heart broken to know I'll never get another big hug from him and I'll never hear another story from him, but I know he's no longer in pain and I know he's in a better place now. I love you grandpa! You are forever in my heart.

February 24 at 8:20 AM

KA

**Karl** posted:

Glen was a great man, a wonderful husband and father, and will be missed by everybody that knew him. I remember how much he loved my Mother and cared for her. But his love did not stop there, every time we would be together for family time he would be of good cheer, always smiling, and was very much the craftsman and gardener. He loved to cook on his grill and I can almost smell the food cooking just typing this. I remember the times we would get to ride out on the lake in his boat, go swimming in the middle of the lake and then come home to some great home cooked meals. He could make anything out of a simple piece of wood out in his shop and many of the family have pieces of his handiwork in their homes. The door was always open, and would always greet us with a smile, a handshake or a hug or all of the above. He enjoyed life itself and being with Mom, the two of them made quite a couple, always together doing something that they loved. Even though he was technically my StepDad, he treated and loved us as one of his own, there was never a time I can remember being treated otherwise. There is a vast hole in the universe without you, that can only be filled by you Glen, we will always love you and miss you already. Now go and see if God needs anything built!

February 22 at 3:50 PM

BM

**Barbara McClain** posted:

Such a dear friend to Bill and me, so many memories

February 22 at 2:38 PM



# Memories only last if you share them

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



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