



John Paul Covey

NOV 20, 1947 - DEC 18, 2022



Scan to Visit



FLORAL HAVEN

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Events	Page 4
Tribute Wall	Page 5



John Paul Covey

NOV 20, 1947 - DEC 18, 2022

John Paul Covey, 75, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, passed away on December 18, 2022. Paul was born November 20, 1947 in Ft. Smith, Arkansas to Lang and Audrey Covey. Paul went to Nathan Hale High School, served in the US Army during Vietnam, and retired from the Tulsa City Clerks Office in 2010 after 43 years of service.

Paul was an avid judoka, reaching the rank of Yondan (4th degree black belt), and taught judo for many years at Yoon's Judo club in Tulsa. He loved to run and bike, ride his Honda Valkyrie cross country, sail his boat on Lake Keystone, and ski all the Black Diamond runs he could find. Paul also loved to hunt and fish with his friends, and was a lifetime member of the Sand Springs Sportsman's Club.

Paul was preceded in death by his parents, Lang and Audrey, and his twin brother, James Carl Covey. Paul is survived by his older brother, Ron, his nieces, Kimberly and Anjanette, and his nephew, Troy. Paul is buried at Floral Haven Cemetery next to his mother, Audrey, and brother, Carl. A memorial service to celebrate Paul's life will be held at Floral Haven's Family Center on April 1, 2023 starting at 2:00 PM.




Events

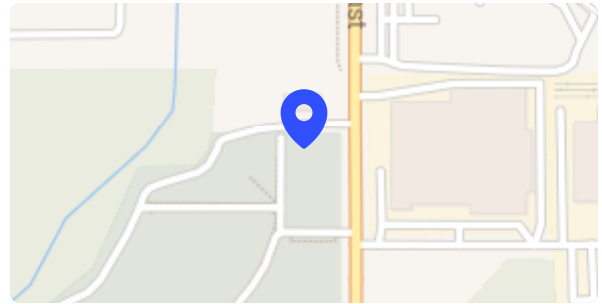
John Paul Covey
NOV 20, 1947 - DEC 18, 2022

Celebration of Life Gathering


 **Saturday**, April 1, 2023

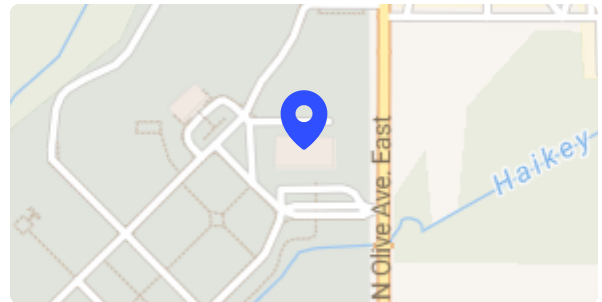
 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM CT

 **Floral Haven Family Center**
6420 South 129th East Avenue, Broken Arrow OK
74012



Cemetery Details

 **Floral Haven Memorial Gardens**
6500 S 129th E Ave, Broken Arrow OK 74012





Tribute Wall

John Paul Covey

NOV 20, 1947 - DEC 18, 2022

CV

Cj Vox posted:

Paul taught me a lot about sailing. Paul and I and Dennis were often on the Keystone Lake boat in all weather conditions and throughout the year I loved the experiences on his boat. Paul also appreciated music and I would drop by his house and we would listen to various cuts on his sound system and then discuss them. Paul was knowledgeable about various musicians and their music and I again learned a lot from him I will always remember Paul and remember those times when he was part of my life and am glad I got those memories CJ Cox

April 1 at 12:28 PM



Deborah Hopkins-Miller posted:

One of the good guys is gone too soon. When I met my husband some 40 years ago I fell head over heels for him, but little did I know one of the biggest bonuses was going to be becoming great friends with his friends. One of those friends was Paul. He was a true friend and ally to me from day one. I knew he had my back and I had his no matter what. We made many ski trips and spent many holidays together. He was part of our family and our hearts! Until we meet again, my friend, until we meet again! RIP Paul!

December 30 at 5:00 AM

DM

Deborah Hopkins-Miller posted:

One of the good guys is gone too soon! When I met my husband some 40 years ago I fell head over heels for him, but little did I know one of the biggest bonuses was going to be becoming great friends with his friends. One of those friends was Paul. He was a true friend and ally to me from day one. I knew he had my back and I had his no matter what. We made many ski trips and spent many holidays together. He was part of our family and our hearts! Until we meet again, my friend, until we meet again! RIP Paul!

December 29 at 4:39 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Covey

NOV 20, 1947 - DEC 18, 2022

SA

Sam posted:

Paul was a real friend. They say that friends are family you choose. The photo is a trip we made to Ferney in British Columbia. It reminded of a trip we made a half century earlier .with several friends We drove all night from Tulsa to Longs Peak in Rocky Mountain National Park in a camper we borrowed from Mickey Wilson. As soon as we reached the trailhead we strapped on our backpacks with 45 lbs of camping gear and headed up the mountain. We climbed all day and arrived at Boulder Field and made camp, with the expectation of summiting the next morning. Having come from Tulsa without sleep and climbing to 14,000 feet we were bushed. That evening I came down with the altitude sickness from hell and knew I had to go down. Without thought Paul said he was going with me. It was another 14 miles back down the mountain, in the dark. Out of all our companions it was Paul who knew I would never make it alone and was willing to forego the summit to help a friend. We reached our camper next morning and drove into town for bar-b-q. After a nap we rented horses and rode up the mountain. We made so many trips together, fishing, skiing, hiking ,backpacking. The trips continued after I moved to Colorado and we added an annual motorcycle trip thru the Colorado Mountains. Paul loved the outdoors almost as much as he loved his friends. Until we meet again old friend. sam

December 27 at 11:19 AM



Memories only last if you share them

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



Scan to Visit



FLORAL HAVEN