



McDonnell, Sharon

JAN 2, 1942 - JUN 17, 2025



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FLORAL HAVEN

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McDonnell, Sharon

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Sharon McDonnell was a beloved sister, wife, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother.

She was a devoted Christian dedicating her time in various ways. She volunteered with the Voice of the Martyrs, sponsored children in foreign countries, and was an active member in her local church.

She was a neurological nurse who enjoyed 20 years of retirement traveling the world with her family. She loved creating beautiful quilts to mark everyone's special occasions.

A memorial service will take place Saturday, June 21st 2025 at Floral Haven. In lieu of flowers please donate to Voice of the Martyrs.




Events

McDonnell, Sharon

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Funeral Service


 **Saturday**, June 21, 2025


 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM CT

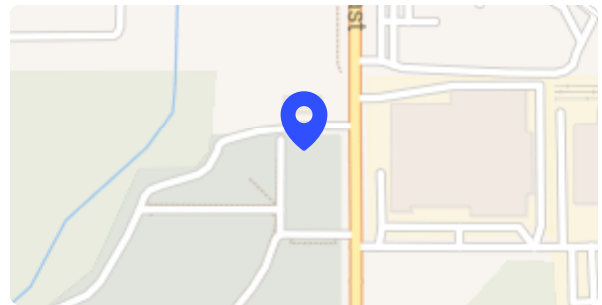
 **Floral Haven**
6500 S 129th E Ave, Broken Arrow OK 74012



Cemetery Details

 **Floral Haven Cemetery**
6420 S. 129th E. Ave., Broken Arrow OK 74012

 **(918) 505-7254**





Tribute Wall

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KM

Kelly McDonnell posted:

Sharon was a very special part of my life. Always putting others above herself. She taught me everything about quilting and I have many great memories of quilt projects and shopping and lessons. Memories of trips taken holidays together, Lots of words of wisdom that always remain with me. Always supportive even in tough times she always understood. I am sure she is up in heaven quilting away right now.

June 19 at 8:23 PM



Anonymous planted a Memorial Tree in honor of Sharon.



June 19 at 5:26 PM



Anonymous sent an Enchanted Cottage to the McDonnell family.



June 19 at 5:26 PM



Scott And Emily sent a Full Of Love Bouquet to the McDonnell family.



June 19 at 2:13 PM

ZM

Zane McDonnell posted:

I remember me and grandma used to sit down and work on puzzles for hours. We would always try and see who could get more pieces together. Soon as we got one done we would start another one. Grandma always kept ice cream, cookies and yummy snacks in the house. We would do puzzles and eat yummy foods. I also remember when we would bake pancakes and cookies all the time!

June 19 at 1:35 PM



Tribute Wall

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CC

Cynthia Cooper posted:

It was the late 70s and my family and Sharon's family were visiting at Aunt Sue's house. I had cut my hand and had stitches in my index finger. Sharon was a nurse but for some reason I was afraid of her, but she was not nearly as scary as Aunt Sue (I grew out of that, and I love you both!). So I snuck off and untied all those stitches and pulled them out myself. The same visit Shelly and I found a yellow jacket nest and Shelly stomped on it to see what would happen. And it did. After that Shelly and I found a mud hole with that black Michigan dirt and rolled in it and put mud on our faces to make an Abe Lincoln beard. I remember visiting Aunt Sharon's house in Detroit and Matthew and Paul and my brother Steve and I rode bicycles to the hobby shop a little ways from her house. The time my son Nate fell out of her window in Hixson. She always would find cobwebs in my mom's house and would point them out to my mom and one day I saw one at her house and showed it to my mom so she could point it out. They traveled all over to quilt shows together. I love you Aunt Sharon and my prayers are with your family in this worst of times.

June 19 at 12:44 PM

CC

Cynthia Cooper posted:

This was late 70s ... I had cut my hand and had stitches in my index finger. We were visiting at Aunt Sue's swimming in her pool, Sharon and Larry were also there. I was afraid of Aunt Sharon for some reason but she wasn't nearly as scary as Aunt Sue (hey, I love you both!!) so I snuck out behind the pool and untied the stitches and pulled them out myself. The same visit Shelly and I found a yellow jacket nest and she stomped on it to find out what would happen. The outcome of this decision was easily predicted. Then we found a mud puddle and rolled in it and made Abe Lincoln beards on our faces with the mud. Also the time Nate being about 3 years old fell out of Sharon's window. He was sitting on the windowsill with the window open and just fell over backwards onto the ground outside. Memories of her and my Mom making quilts. Visiting her house in Detroit and riding my bicycle with Matthew and Paul to the Hobby Shop a little ways from the house. I love you Aunt Sharon and I know you and my Mom (Vivian) are happy and healthy now. My prayers go out to your family in their time of grief.

June 19 at 12:35 PM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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