



## Albert Leo Taylor

October 23, 1936 - April 28, 2015

Albert Leo Taylor, age 78, passed away on April 28, 2015 in Claremore, Oklahoma. Albert was born on October 23, 1936 in Clifty, Arkansas to his parents Arthur Taylor and Helen Warren. After serving with the Navy from 1955 to 1958, he began working as a heavy equipment operator for Jorgensen Steel Company. Albert was involved with several organizations including International Union of Operating Engineers and Knife Club. He was a hardworking, charming, loyal man who enjoyed the simple things woodworking and collecting knives. Albert is survived by his brother Bob Taylor, his sister Sharlene Taylor Calhoun, his three daughters April Haris, Wende Blackwell, and Dana Hughes, his son Matt Taylor, his 11 grandchildren, 7 great grandchildren, and many friends and family. Albert's visitation will take place on Sunday, May 3, 2015 at Floral Haven Funeral Home of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma from 12 pm to 8 pm with family to greet from 1 pm to 3 pm. His service will take place at the Floral Haven Heritage Mausoleum Chapel on Monday, May 4, 2015 at 2:00 pm.

# Comments

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“ I was there! I remember seeing your sweet little face covered in tears. I watched your mom go into action, wrapping everything up in ice and giving instructions. Your dad scooped you up and away you all went! Your dad was just a big 'ole teddy bear deep down inside! He was not afraid to take risks and when things didn't work out, he just seemed to bounce right back...that ornery laugh of his is still in my head!!! We loved to come and visit on the weekends, because your house was always full of laughter and so much fun. I remember when he was into rock polishing. That was so fascinating. I know he loved his kids more than anything and was very proud of all of them. The few times I visited with him after he moved to Claremore, he always brought out the pictures and would recite the names as best he could as well as who the kids belonged to. He was a very proud grandpa. He will be missed, but never forgotten!

**Connye (Crawford) Adib-Yazdi** - May 05, 2015 at 10:00 AM

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“ To me, Al epitomized what friendship is all about. Ever since we graduated from bikes to keeping junky old cars running; even him going into the Navy and me in the Air Force, we were able to keep alive and perpetuate the bonds of true friendship. One of my fondest memories is when Al came all the way out to East Tennessee and spent a week with Joann and me. Nothing tremendously great happened during that week , but what could be any greater than old friends being together. Joann and I send our most heart felt condolences to the entire Taylor family.

**Don Martin** - May 02, 2015 at 09:09 PM

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“ I remember when I was about five years old and the whole family was over to see my newborn brother Matt. Around this same time my Dad was just recovering from his first brain surgery. My cousin Andy and I were riding bikes around the block and I accidentally ended up sticking my finger through the spokes of my bike and cut the end off. Since my mom had to stay home with my brother, my dad and Uncle Vernon took me to the hospital to get it sown back on. Well, the nurse came up to my dad and asked who the patient was to him. Since it was just after his surgery he couldn't think of the word "daughter" so he told her that he caused me. LOL I looked at the nurse and said I was his daughter. We had fun seeing what he would come up with next. We would mess with him and I guess karma is getting me back because now after a seizure my kids will quiz me and laugh at the things I say. LOL I'll always remember the love he gave me and will always call him one of the smartest and hardest working men I have ever known.

**Wende Blackwell** - May 01, 2015 at 10:38 PM