



Alexander Mays

March 9, 1943 - April 21, 2017

Alexander “Alex” Mays, 74, Dental Technician passed away April 21, 2017 in Tulsa, Ok. He was born March 9, 1943 in Bunch, OK to Gillis P. and Mammie (Thurber) Mays. Alex is survived by his children, Sheryl, Mike and Ralph; sister, Shirley Burke; numerous other family members. Memorial Service will be 3:00 PM, Thursday, April 27th, Floral Haven Funeral Home Chapel.

Comments



“ Merry Christmas in heaven The world is not as bright when you left

Mary - December 24, 2017 at 10:51 PM



“ What a charming gentleman he was. I remember meeting him when a friend dropped by to see him. He was funny, always laughing and never complained. He loved his routine and Furr's at the farm was his favorite stop. I felt blessed because he confided in me with all his life wishes as he aged. We walked at the park many times together and he was happy. Alex when you left you took a part of my heart and I shall never be the same lady as I was in your presence. I lost a sweetie and best friend. Thanks for all the memories and all that you did for me. All the dreams are shattered now. Thanks for the message from above I felt you close as if you were right beside me. You have become my angel dear. Elizabeth

elizabeth - April 29, 2017 at 11:09 PM



“ Rest in peace Alex. Thank you for your friendship over the years. A very sweet and kind man.

kat - April 27, 2017 at 07:10 PM



“ Sorry for your loss. He was a dandy. One of my favorite memories is he told me that when you sleep not to hang your arm of the side of the bed because a mouse would either bite you or run up your arm and get in bed with you. To this day I cannot hang my arm off the bed. The story always bring a smile to me for I see his face, smile and laugh as if he was telling me the story today. Love ya all and God Bless!!! Edwina Poole

Edwina Poole - April 25, 2017 at 07:18 PM



“ Sent a gift in memory of Alexander Mays

Kathy Mckinley - April 24, 2017 at 01:44 PM



“ To the Dear Family Members. We just never know when it is our time Life is just a journey in this big world and then comes a time for those that we love to leave given their wings God calls them. Not at our time or wants but at his time. It shatters our hearts and leaves us in sadness and in wonder. For those that have lived a purpose and called him father they are now in like a graduation to a better place where there will be no more pain no sadness. We have that assurance in Gods words when this life is over. May you find rest and peace during the troubled times but know your father, brother Grandfather or friend is not in any sadness or pain and was given his wings Fly high Alex you will be missed. Alex was a kind soul that I had opportunity to know that crossed my path and for everything there is a reason. He was heavy in my thoughts for last several weeks and now I wish I would of reached out I had talked to him just last month, he was always the same a man that laughed, a man that cared for everyone that came in his path and a man of beliefs. A man that loved his family and will be greatly missed. Now he can join the other family that left him and have peace and joy forever. God Bless you all. You will have sad days but rely on the memories you have and know how much you were loved. That is all I have are memories of my mother and dad but the memories bring joy when I find myself in sorrow, even after 26 years of loosing my father I still have times. You will but it gets better but remember grief is personal and we grieve in different ways but time will heal the sorrows. Kathy Evans McKinley

Kathy Mckinley - April 24, 2017 at 01:38 PM