



Betty Bauders

June 16, 1943 - April 5, 2020

Betty Jo Bauders, 76, of Catoosa passed away April 5th, 2020 at her Assisted Living residence attended by her beloved four daughters. She was born June 16, 1943 in Aurora, Indiana to Robert and Mable Creech. She loved being around her family and her many children and grandchildren, as much as possible. She enjoyed working puzzles and reading. Betty was preceded in death by her husband Ronnie, her parents, a brother, Perry Creech, three sisters, Donna Burton, Lydia Sellers, and Star Lauer. Betty is survived by four daughters, Beth Blue, Tracy Chambers and husband, Ray, Angie Cox and husband, Edward of Broken Arrow and Crissy Holloway and husband, Chris of Tulsa, a step-son, Wayne Bauders of Washington, a step-daughter, Mechelle Smith, of Catoosa, a brother, Douglass Creech of Pennsylvania, 13 grandchildren, 29 great-grandchildren, and 1 great-great-grandchild. No service will be held due to the Coronavirus restrictions. Donations may be made in her honor to Seasons Hospice, 6532 E. 71st St. Suite 101, Tulsa, OK 74133.

Comments



“ 9 files added to the album Memories Album



Angie Cox - April 30 at 06:58 PM



“ I am glad I got some precious time with Granny before she passed over. And she still can beat me in cards. Showed her instagram and she was fascinated. Those are my last memories with her and they were the best. RIP granny. Tell Ronnie I said hi. Love you forever



brandon - April 08 at 07:19 PM



“ Jeanne Creech lit a candle in memory of Betty Bauders



Jeanne Creech - April 08 at 12:16 PM



“ Always loved seeing Betty Jo. She will be greatly missed by many and is forever in our hearts.

Jeanne Creech - April 08 at 12:15 PM



“ Her Daddy's favorite Poem:

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

Robert D. Creech - April 08 at 11:21 AM



“ Robert D. Creech lit a candle in memory of Betty Bauders



Robert D. Creech - April 08 at 11:17 AM