



## Frances Lamyrle Cox

October 18, 1922 - July 25, 2014

Frances Lamyrle Cox, 91, retired Tulsa Public School Food Service worker passed away July 25, 2014 in Tulsa, OK. She was born October 18, 1922 in Shelby County, TX to Blan & Daisy Sue (Shepherd) Ramsey. Lamyrle is survived by husband, Clifton N. Cox; Children, Neil and Lynn Cox, Blan and Felicia Cox; Grandchildren, Nicholas Cooper, Cameron Cox, Courtney Cox, Christina Cox, Daniel Cox, and Joshua Cox; Brother, Bill Ramsey; Numerous Nieces and Nephews; She was preceded in death by Siblings, Adele Fleming, Harold Ramsey, Blair Ramsey, and Sue Scott. Graveside services will be 11:00 AM, Tuesday, July 29th, Floral Haven Memorial Gardens, Broken Arrow, OK.

# Comments

---



“ Fond memories of a beautiful lady. Best wishes to all of the Cox families.

**Susan Logsdon Patterson** - July 28, 2014 at 10:38 PM

---



“ My first "real" memory of Aunt 'Mryle was when she was working in an office. We had come to visit her. As we were leaving, I turned back and saw her through the window and I stuck out my tongue and wiggled my hands over my head. She did the same thing right back at me. I loved that an adult would play with me. Another time, while I was at the farm, I looked down the well and my hat flew off. I went squalling into the house to tell somebody what had happen. Aunt Mryle went and got a fishing pole and and got it back for me. Then there was the time that I fell onto a cactus and got the spines stuck, well, you can just imagine where....it was Aunt Mryle who pulled them out. She was wonderful

**Lezlie Darling** - July 27, 2014 at 09:41 PM

---



“ My first "real" memory of Aunt 'Mryle was when she was working in an office. We had come to visit her. As we were leaving, I turned back and saw her through the window and I stuck out my tongue and wiggled my hands over my head. She did the same thing right back at me. I loved that an adult would play with me. Another time, while I was at the farm, I looked down the well and my hat flew off. I went squalling into the house to tell somebody what had happen. Aunt Mryle went and got a fishing pole and got it back for me. Then there was the time that I fell onto a cactus and got the spines stuck, well, you can just imagine where....it was Aunt Mryle who pulled them out. She was wonderful

**Lezlie Darling** - July 27, 2014 at 09:36 PM