



## Katherine Eugenia Tabb

May 20, 1919 - August 31, 2015

Katherine Eugenia Tabb, age 96, went to be with the Lord on Monday, August 31, 2015 in Owasso, Oklahoma. Katherine was born on May 20, 1919 in Zwolle, Louisiana to her parents Eugene and Jennie Summers. She was the first of three children. Katherine received her general education from Mena and Ft. Smith (Arkansas) schools before attending William Jewell College and the University of Tulsa. She married Dorvell W. Tabb on September 10, 1941 at Liberty, Missouri. Katherine was a homemaker, a pastor's wife, Tulsa Public Schools teacher, and Sunday school teacher until age 94. She was a Christ-Like woman; strong, loving, and personable who cherished her family. She was a long time member of Immanuel Baptist of Tulsa, Oklahoma. Katherine was preceded in passing by her parents, her husband Rev. Dorvell Tabb, and her grandson Ryan Matthews. She is survived by her five children D. Winston Tabb (Marilyn), Julia K. Taylor, Ed Tabb, Joyce Clement (Dave), and Janie Trotter (Randy), her grandchildren Corey, Ashley, Amanda, Caleb, Casie, and Josh, her eight great grandchildren, and her two sisters, Marie Loar and June Pike. Visitation will be held at Floral Haven Funeral Home on Thursday, September 3, 2015 from 12 pm to 8 pm with family to greet from 5 pm to 7 pm. Funeral services will be held at Floral Haven Funeral Home Chapel on Friday, September 4, 2015 at 3:00 pm. Memorial contributions can be made to either Oklahoma Baptist University or Baptist Children's Home of Owasso, Oklahoma.

# Comments

---



“ Julia, Winston and Family, I was saddened to hear of your mom's dying. I guess we don't ever want to lose a parent, even though she's now in a glorious place. Everytime I hear or sing "Let the Beauty of Jesus Be Seen in Me" I think of your mom singing that with us at Tulakogee. May God's peace be with you at this time. Karen Williams Aebischer

Karen Williams Aebischer - September 04, 2015 at 09:42 AM

---



“ Mrs. Tabb—what can be said? She was the “other mother” to a countless number of kids, molding our young Christian hearts, teaching us proper social and dating etiquette (public display of affection was NOT an option), helping us discover who we were during those critical teen years when we thought we knew everything but now know we didn’t have a clue. She was the educator who was able to explain biology to this science-phobic kid so I could get a “B” in her class. She would have quiet one-on-one conversations with me, doing some of the talking, but more importantly—listening. Her home was always open. I remember many times when I would be among the first to invade the Tabb home. As soon as he caught sight of us, Brother Tabb, quiet soul that he was (except when preaching) would head to another room, shut the door, and dare not peak out until he was sure we were all gone. I remember an endless supply of Craigmont pop, chocolate chip cookies and other goodies. She didn’t miss a thing either! In biology one day, I was sitting at the table in front of two guys who I won’t mention by name (Billy Wright and Kim Lloyd). Apparently my dress was gaping out from my neck in the back. All during class they rolled up notebook paper into tiny little balls and threw them into the gap in my dress. When I stood up at the end of class a good number of those little paper balls whooshed out of my dress and covered the floor. (They had very good aim!) I made my way to the door with Billy and Kim not too far behind. Mrs. Tabb didn’t say anything to me, but I did hear her say softly to Billy and Kim “you two aren’t going anywhere until you pick all those balls up off the floor.” Janie and Joyce, I don’t believe I ever thanked you for sharing your home and your mother with me. Those days were some of the best days of my life and definitely the most memorable. She will forever be in my heart! Diane Sharon-Heichel

Diane Heichel - September 03, 2015 at 02:36 PM