



## Linda Marlene Sisney

December 28, 1943 - April 23, 2017

Linda Marlene Hostetter Sisney of Broken Arrow, OK, loving wife, mother, grandmother, passed into eternity Sunday, April 23, 2017. She was born in Pryor, OK, to John Aden Hostetter and Beulah Fern Worden Hostetter on December 28, 1943. She attended Oologah Public Schools and Draughons School of business. She was preceded in death by her parents, and sister Valetta Molter. Linda is survived by her husband Ron Sisney, sons Mike Willey and wife Lisa of Modesto, CA; Kevin Sisney and wife Alex of Austin, TX; daughter Holly Grissen and husband Troy of Broken Arrow; Brother Dale Hostetter and wife Kathy of Summerville, SC. Grand children Megan Willey of Denver, CO; Dominic and Heather Willey of Modesto, CA; Mars Sisney of Austin, TX; Briana, Jair and Lia Simon; Pierce, Haley and Joy Grissen, all of Broken Arrow. Linda enjoyed playing cards, reading, quilting and gardening for quiet time, but most of all she loved adventure and traveling. She traveled coast to coast, climbed Pikes Peak, took a 2 week white water raft trip down the Colorado River, as well as a donkey trip down Grand Canyon. She also had to try skydiving during a trip to California. In her early years Linda was employed at Affiliated Computer Systems and Tulsa X-Ray, both of Tulsa. She was a member of Highland Park Christian Church. A Memorial service will be held Thursday, April 27, at 12:30pm at Floral Haven Chapel. In lieu of flowers, the family of Linda Sisney would appreciate donations to St. Jude's Childrens Hospital in Linda's name.

# Comments

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“ Linda was my Nan-Nan, and she was crazy. She always tried to get me to rebel but to no prevail until my more naturally mischievous younger sister, Lia, came along. Nan-Nan taught me all kinds of little things such as the names of the different Beatles members, how to bake dump-cake, how to sew a quilt, how to get away with expired coupons- an endless list. You know, now that I'm writing this it's really difficult to target just what story to tell out of a lifetime. Only as I'm getting older do I realize all the more just how much I take after her. Her sense of adventure, photography (“Don't get too much sky!”), lack of fear to stand out, leadership, and especially writing are loud similarities in our personalities (among others). In my brief and scattered moments of rebellion I remember her, as well as when I finish a book, try my hand at trivia, play a card game, eat a ham sandwich, blow out a candle/dry dishes (Those were always my chores when I spent the night-which was often- and as we walked around the house to make sure everything was in its proper place before bed she would sing “turn out the lights, the party's over.”), erase with the top of my eraser (she always encouraged that for some reason), or eat cauliflower (we often used to sit on the patio swing together in the morning and count the squirrels with a bowl of cauliflower and hot tea). When she went on trips I always shed that she bring me back a rock or shell which she always did. She taught me how to peel grapes, enjoy puzzles, locate every garage sale, sing along in the car, and give real hugs. Nan-Nan was also my first introduction to theatre. Though, aside from the sweetness she could also whip you into shape, or pull a good prank. It feels as though I'm bringing up myself a lot here as I write, but it's as I experience life that I reminisce and Nan-Nan continues to play a role. I hope to carry on her quirky loud odd sense of adventure (and who knows all what else); but truly Nan-Nan was one of a kind.

**Briana Simon** - February 05, 2018 at 12:06 AM

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“ I'm so sorry to hear of Linda's passing. I knew her through her relative Vickie (Borum) WEBB. She was always good for a laugh, a kind word, and a good time. Vickie spoke of her fondly. I no doubt believe she was a wonderful grandmother too. May she RIP.Patti Pitcock

**Patti Pitcock** - April 26, 2017 at 05:52 PM

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“ Lit a candle in memory of Linda Marlene Sisney

**Mary Casebeer** - April 26, 2017 at 03:59 PM

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“ I will always remember Linda as someone who lived life to the fullest. The sandwich assembly line from one of our many band trips was one of the funniest things I remember. We band moms were making sandwiches assembly line style for over a hundred kids and Linda was in the middle of our sandwich assembly line and she held out her hand for a slice of bread and someone spread mustard on the palm of her hand. We all laughed so much over that. I will never forget the scouting trips, band trips, pictures, bunco and all the fun we had. Linda was certainly one of a kind.

**Margaret Pearce** - April 25, 2017 at 09:20 PM

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“ I cherish our friendship of 35 years as neighbors, Scout Leaders, band parents, card and game playing and travel buddies with or without our grandkids. Our memories are golden. I'll never forget riding with you when you drove on the highway going the wrong way when we were in Ft. Lauderdale! We laughed a bunch after we got over the fright!

**Mary McNabb** - April 25, 2017 at 02:36 PM