



Marion Leroy Brimer

July 12, 1942 - June 14, 2012

Marion Leroy Brimer, died June 14, 2012 at his home in Sapulpa, surrounded by his loving family. He was born July 12, 1942 in San Jose, California. He was the son of Alonzo and GERALD Dean (Weaver) Brimer. Marion was a veteran of the United States Air Force. Marion had several professions during his lifetime, the most recent and most enjoyable for him was being owner of the Gun Pro Shop in Sapulpa. He is survived by his wife Joyce of the home, daughter, Pamela (Kevin) Trostle, his mother, GERALD Dean Brimer, grandsons, Colton C. Trostle, and Celeb M. Trostle. There are also two sisters Barbara (Leroy) Chupp, Lewanna Shaw and several nieces and nephews. There is also a very special brother-in-law Harold Hockett and his wife Shirley (Peaches) who were a great help to Marion in his illness and were there when needed.

Tribute Wall

DH

“ Thoughts and prayers go out to Marion's family. He was a good man and was always fun to be around. Godspeed Marion.

Donovan Huffaker - June 29, 2012 at 05:03 PM

AM

“ Our thoughts and love are with you today. We will be praying for you.

Allen & Essie Magness - June 18, 2012 at 06:27 PM

LB

“ Thoughts and prayers go out to the family

Larry Billingsly - June 18, 2012 at 03:31 PM

RR

“ What a great man! I am better for having known Him. A dear Friend and close to my Father Herb Richardson. A mentor in life to many. He will be duely missed.

ReDonna J. Richardson - June 17, 2012 at 02:12 PM

SR

“ My Uncle Marion was such a unique character. He met my father, Herbert M Richardson, several years ago at a gun show and within minutes they were best friends. My Dad never failed to tell me what he and Uncle Marion had been up to and how much fun they had doing it. The first time I met Uncle Marion face to face was in his Gun Shop in Sapulpa, I walked in the door and his big chow came up and started licking my hand. Uncle Marion was standing behind the counter and just growled at me and said...Just cuz the dog likes you don't me I do! I said "Uncle Marion, that's ok, I like the dog better than you anyway." When my Dad walked in behind me, Uncle Marion just busted out laughing. He didn't even have to introduce me. I just loved him from the first moment. He was such a curmudgeon and so much like my Dad...I will miss you Uncle Marion and I know you and Dad are having a great time visiting and arguing!

Shannon M Richardson - June 16, 2012 at 07:32 PM