



Tony Mervil Yarbrough

July 9, 1961 - October 2, 2014

Tony M. Yarbrough, 53, IT for QuikTrip, passed away October 2, 2014 in Tulsa, OK. He was born July 9, 1961 in Tulsa, OK to Kenneth Earl and Mildred Yvonne (McGinnis) Yarbrough. Tony is survived by his fiancée, Charlotte Parker; parents, Yvonne Yarbrough, Kenneth and Joanne Yarbrough; daughters, Lillie Mikayla Yarbrough and Casey Noelle Yarbrough; sister, Sandi Roop and husband David; brother, Cody Yarbrough and wife Norma; nieces and nephews, Mistie Heath, James Ferguson, Kenneth M. Yarbrough, Christopher Yarbrough; and numerous great-nieces and nephews. Visitation will be 12:00 pm to 8:00 pm, Sunday, October 5th, Floral Haven Funeral Home. Funeral Service will be 10:00 am, Monday, October 6th, Floral Haven Funeral Home Chapel, with committal service to follow in Floral Haven Memorial Gardens, Broken Arrow. There will be a reception to follow the services at the American Legion Post 308 (11328 E. Admiral Pl., Tulsa).

Comments



“ Lit a candle in memory of Tony Mervil Yarbrough

Leslie Pennington - November 08, 2014 at 01:12 PM



“ The wind beneath my wings, fly

sandi roop - October 07, 2014 at 02:22 PM



“ Oh Tony, these are the ways I will remember you: We had a FANTASTIC christmas together in 1993. For some reason, I thought it was a good idea to buy all the men in the family matching rugby shirts. The stripes were bright blue and hot pink! I think inside you were horrified, but you wore it for me anyway, and even let me take a picture. In early 1997 I came to meet a newborn Lillie. There was a weird ice storm on the day I was supposed to fly out and I was scared! You were so kind and accommodating, changing your plans so that I could be comfortable. A few years later, visiting your house again. The kids, Sori, and I had had a full day, jam packed with excitement, only to end up with tantrummy toddlers. You swept in and rescued us, cheerfully taking them out to the back yard. Those little toddler feet kicked the ball to you, and you kicked it back, cigarette in hand, taking puffs in between squeals and giggles. You did not like vegetables! But you introduced me to HOT LINKS, which I swear, do not exist in New England. I liked them so much I bought extra to bring home with me in one of your spare QuikTrip coolers! Flash forward several years. We all joined Facebook. But none of us wanted to put our real pictures on there, because we were all fatter and balder! But you helped me out, you photoshopped my picture. You made my nose smaller. You changed the pukey green color of my sweater to a lovely shade of purple, and—most surprising of all—you gave me a much bigger butt than I actually have (to make my waist look smaller, you said), and you also put Fabio's hair on my husband Michael. I will always love you for that. Rest in peace, my sweet friend.

Mina Bourque - October 04, 2014 at 11:06 PM