



William G. Tackett Jr.

May 7, 1950 - July 28, 2014

William "Bill" G. Tackett, Jr., 64, of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma passed away at his home on Monday, July 28th, 2014. Bill was born on May 7th, 1950 in Wales, KY, the first child and son of the late Sena and William G. Tackett, Sr. He married his love of 15 years, Roberta Baker, on April 4th, 2012. Being outdoors was one of Bill's greatest joys and some of his favorite activities included traveling with his wife to one of their favorite vacation spots of Cozumel, Mexico and the mountains of Colorado, working in his garden, or simply enjoying an evening on his back patio. He was also an avid fisherman. He possessed a great knowledge of guns and marksmanship as well as a love of collecting coins. Most of all, Bill enjoyed spending time with his family. Bill was preceded in death by his parents and grandson Tristen Allen. Bill is survived by his wife Roberta Tackett, two sons, William Tackett III and Billy Alberding, Jr. husband of Natalie; three daughters, Susan Allen wife of Sam, Jennifer Tackett, and Brandy Enlow wife of Casey; four brothers, Donald Tackett husband of Vickie, Douglas Tackett husband of Rhonda, Christopher Tackett, and Hiram Tackett husband of Sandra; three sisters, Mary Cox wife of Steve, Sena Skinner wife of Greg, and Sandra Kroft wife of Joel; and three grandchildren, Katherine McQuain wife of Taylor, Waylon Enlow, and Emma Enlow.

Comments



“ That he did Robert. "Each and Everyone of them!"

Roberta Tackett - August 03, 2014 at 11:42 AM



“ Lit a candle in memory of William G. Tackett

GORUM CENAC - August 01, 2014 at 05:21 PM



“ It always kinda tickled me the way Bill had a very matter of fact way about him and could even be a bit gruff when rubbed the wrong way, but at the same time he truly cared about those around him and wanted the best for them. He loved his family dearly.

Robert Hall - July 31, 2014 at 10:10 PM



“ I'll miss eating those big, late night meals with you and Roberta out by the pool. I love the oasis y'all built back there.

Robert Hall - July 31, 2014 at 10:03 PM



“ "Coon Hunting" at night on Pine Lick Creek with Bill and Papaw. It turns out that is a lot of hiking up and down steep hills and farting :-). We hiked around in the dark for a few hours being followed a small, old, fat dog named Jill. We would stop every 15 minutes or so and talk for a while. Sometimes the conversation was light and other times it was deeper and more reflective, and then after a few minutes we would hear Jill grunting, slipping and sliding her way up to where we were. We'd give her a minute to catch her breath and then move on.

Robert Hall - July 31, 2014 at 09:59 PM



“ PSALM 116:15 Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. Sadly missed and loved by his 1st cousin, Susie.

Susie Cassidy - July 31, 2014 at 12:08 AM



“ I will always cherish the times that we had together. You were like a brother to me. I will always love and miss you. Someday I will see your smiling face in Heaven.
(Mike)

Mike Tackett - July 30, 2014 at 11:59 PM