



## Betty Rose Wells

November 24, 1933 - June 17, 2015

'Betty Rose Wells passed from this life to her eternal life with Christ in heaven on June 17, 2015. She was born in Folsom, Oklahoma on November 24, 1933 to Otto Levi Patterson and Sylvia Arizona Hartwick who were married in Tishomingo, Oklahoma in 1932 and who preceded her in death. Betty was the first child of this marriage and is survived by her sister and brothers: Mary Anna Patterson Rhodes of Paducah, TX, Kenneth Ralph Patterson of Sherman, TX and Teddy Clifford Patterson of Coleman, OK. Growing up, Betty lived in two towns in Oklahoma: Folsom and Oklahoma City and for over a year in Centralia, Illinois. After graduating from Coleman High School in 1951, where she lettered in softball, Betty worked for Southwestern Bell Telephone as a switchboard operator in Durant. Betty married Roy Henry Wells in August 1954 in Durant, Oklahoma. Although now in poor health himself, he has remained her faithful partner in every aspect of life for more than 60 years. Betty accepted Christ as her Savior at an early age and since adulthood has always been known as a prayer warrior, often literally on her knees keeping her family and friends covered in prayers. Betty graduated from the University of Tulsa 1969 with a Bachelor of Science in Education degree. As a mother, whether she enjoyed the sports or not, Betty supported her children's activities and almost never missed her sons' games of baseball, basketball, football or wrestling. At an early age Betty loved to sing and from her teenage years until her health problems just a few years ago she lifted up a beautiful voice praising God in numerous church choirs across Oklahoma.

This loving mother, grandmother and great grandmother is survived by her daughter, Sandra Jean Watts (Durant, OK); son Roy Steven Wells and his wife Martha (Katy, TX); son David Henry Wells and his wife Peggy (Owasso, OK); four grandchildren Kristin Marie Howard, Nathan Jack Watts, Kevin Daniel Wells and Melanie Dawn Leach and 4 great-grandchildren; Jackson Watts, Presley Watts, Brooklyn Rose Howard and William Jeremy Howard. Betty lived almost her entire life in Oklahoma and ultimately retired to her and Roy's final earthly home on Lake Hudson, just north of Locust Grove, Oklahoma. Betty's family wishes to thank the staff at the Baptist Village of Owasso for their care for her in the last years of her life. Interment will be at the U.S. Dept. of Veterans Affairs Fort Gibson National Cemetery in Fort Gibson, Oklahoma.'

# Tribute Wall

LT

“ *'I have many fond memories of Betty as members of the Union Mission Chapter DAR of Pryor, OK. '*

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**Louise Terrill** - June 21, 2015 at 10:50 PM

MM

“ *'God bless you all and give confort for your family.'*

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**Marcus Martins** - June 21, 2015 at 01:09 AM

JN

“ *'Your mother had such amazing faith. Her life was so well lived for the kingdom of God! Well done thou good and faithful servant. Most sincere condolences.'*

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**Jennifer Naglieri** - June 19, 2015 at 06:00 PM

CK

“ *'We are so sorry for your loss of Sis. Betty. We went to church with her and Roy for many years in Pryor at the First Free Will Baptist Church. Her and Roy were always a blessing to us and our congregation. I directed the Choir for years and Sis. Betty help us in a big way with our music program and Bro. Roy also assisted with our special programming.\n\nWe will miss her but we know that God the Father will have a real worker and blessing to deal with thru out eternity. Our prayers go out to the family for peace and comfort during this hard time.\n\n'*

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**Charles & Bernadine King** - June 18, 2015 at 11:18 PM

BB

“ *'My sadness cannot be expressed in words. My favorite song, "Hymn of Promise" says it best: "In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree; in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free! In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be, Un revealed until its season, something God alone can see. There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody; There's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me. From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery, Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see. In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity; In our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity, In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory, Unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see. May God bless each of you, Betty's family.'*

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**Billie and Bill Buckles** - June 18, 2015 at 03:41 AM