



## Michael Paul Morris

December 18, 1974 - December 17, 2025

Michael Paul Morris was born December 18, 1974, in Rome, Georgia, to Jerry Eugene Deering and Mattie Sue Morris. He died Wednesday, December 17, 2025, in Tulsa, Oklahoma, at the age of 50 years. Paul spent most of his working life as an all-around handyman. He was someone who could fix most anything and held several positions in repair and maintenance. Most recently he was employed with Owasso Public Schools.

Paul enjoyed a variety of pastimes including racing. He also enjoyed 3D printing and playing magic card games. He had a particular interest in collecting toys. Paul also enjoyed spending time gaming with his friends.

Those he leaves behind who hold many cherished memories include:

His children; Jonathan Morris and wife Kelsea

Hailey Morris and husband David Cieminski

Marley Morris

Anna Morris

Grandchildren; Aiden, Mason, Chloe, Maddie, and Waylon

Sister; Evelyn Joyce McWhorter

Brother; Jamie Morris

He was preceded in death by his parents, wife, Miranda George Morris, and one brother, Edwin Dale McWhorter.

A visitation time for family and friends to gather will be held 4:00 p.m. Friday, January 23, 2025, at the Mowery Funeral Service Chapel in Owasso. Private family disposition will be held at a later date. The family requests memorial

contributions be made in Paul's memory to the American Cancer Society,  
7645 East 63rd Street, Tulsa, Oklahoma, 74133, or [www.cancer.com](http://www.cancer.com).

Arrangements and services were entrusted to Mowery Funeral Service of  
Owasso.

[www.moweryfs.com](http://www.moweryfs.com)

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

FEB 5. 4:00 PM (CT)

Mowery Funeral Service Chapel  
9110 North Garnett Road  
Owasso, OK 74055

# Tribute Wall

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“ Paul was my nephew since the day I met my husband ,Ben Yeoman, almost 37 years ago. Paul was always around. I taught him how to drive when he was 16. We drove around all day long in our '74 Ford Torino ( huge 4 door boat...lol). He was so proud & was excited to show how good he was doing to his Uncle Ben. But he was so nervous once Ben got in the car, another driver passed us hollering for him to get off the road & calling him a “D\*mn Drunk”. We always laughed about that...  
He always knew both of us were always there for him, and he was always there for us. He will always be loved & missed by his kids, grandkids & all of us.

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**Anita Mae Yeoman** - January 19 at 09:39 PM