

Active Pallbearers

Kenneth Daniels III "Treis" • Kristopher Daniels "Tony" • Shermon Wright, Jr. • Tracey Beverly
Brandon Daniels • Blake Daniels • Shawn Wright • Duane Caldwell

Honorary Pallbearers

Thymes Givings • Tamas Givings • W. C. Garrett • Wilbert Garrett • Thymes Givings, Jr.
Deacons of Wildewood Baptist Church

Flower Bearers

Krystian Smith • Trinity Hooper • Daryian Davison • Emily Beverly
Brionna De Lira • Shataya Wright • Lauren Davison • Tiara Caldwell

Honorary Flower Bearers

Dr. Glenda Bowden Daniels • Bernice Caldwell • Debbie Bowden • Nellie Caldwell
Shamequa Copeland • Tausha Davison-Beverly • Barbara Renfrow Daniels
Ruth Walker • Gwenn Bowden • Corella Long • Tuannedia Caldwell • Lacille Frison

Interment

Booker Cemetery • Davenport, Oklahoma

Services under the direction of:

TEMPLE & SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.

2801 North Kelley Avenue • Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111

(405) 427-8321 • "We Care" — II Timothy 4:8

Acknowledgment

The family of Kenneth Estes Daniels, Sr. would like to thank family and friends, Rev. Dr. Earl Bryant and the members of Wildewood Baptist Church, the Medical Staff and Chaplains at Integris Baptist Hospital, and The Lakes Senior Living Staff. Special thanks to Marsha Davison for your endless support and all of the kindness in words, deeds and prayers over the years for our family, especially now and in the past. We pray that God will continue to bless you.



Celebrating The Life of Kenneth Estes Daniels

SUNRISE
August 15, 1928

SUNSET
December 2, 2019



SERVICES

Saturday, December 7, 2019 — 11:00 a.m.

WILDEWOOD BAPTIST CHURCH

60 Northeast 63rd Street • Oklahoma City, OK 73105

Rev. Dr. E. W. Bryant, Pastor
Officiating

Obituary

Kenneth Estes Daniels, Sr. was born on August 15, 1928 to John Thomas Daniels and Corilla Hattie Mae Garrett-Daniels in Chandler, Oklahoma. He was the first born of two children to this union.

During his formative years, a deep connection to the rural community of Davenport, Oklahoma blossomed in his heart and soul. It was there that he accepted Christianity and started a spiritual journey that would sustain him with grace and blessing for over ninety years.

During his youth, Kenneth attended Lincoln County Public Schools. He excelled in academics and athletics. Before and after school, he spent many hours working on his family's farm where he developed a deep passion for farming principles and raising livestock. He would often work alongside his father while maintaining and cultivating various crops. He graduated from Douglass High School in Chandler, Oklahoma in 1947.

Kenneth was united in marriage to Helen Marie Walker on January 7, 1950 in the home of Reverend Lacy in Chandler, Oklahoma. They began their lives together on the family farm in Davenport. The couple was blessed with four beautiful children: Kenneth E. Daniels, Jr., Marsha G. Daniels, Norma J. Daniels, and Bruce E. Daniels. The family moved from Davenport to Oklahoma City in the Garden Oaks Addition community.

Kenneth's work life in construction allowed him to travel across the United States from Arizona to New York with Van Horn Industries. Later in life he had a career with International Environmental Industries where he was a supervisor until his retirement. He also enjoyed working on cars as a mechanic and maintained rental properties. Kenneth enjoyed many hobbies. He loved gardening, cattle farming, fishing, and hunting. He took great joy in all these things passing his love for them to his children and grandchildren, as well.

Kenneth's spiritual devotion was the cornerstone of his life. He along with his wife, Marie, joined Greater Marshall Memorial Baptist Church where he enjoyed serving on the Usher and Deacon Board while his children were young. The Daniels later moved their membership to Wildewood Baptist Church where they both became charter members. He was a dedicated Deacon, Sunday School Teacher, Trustee, and served on the Finance Committee until his health began to fail him. His faith in God moved him to not only help people in the church, but in his community as well, through prayer and outreach ministries.

During his golden years, Kenneth enjoyed going to church, being around family, friends, mentoring children in the foster care system, gardening and maintaining his cattle farm.

Kenneth was preceded in death by his mother and father, Corilla Hattie Mae Garrett-Daniels and John Thomas Daniels; a daughter, Norma J. Daniels Wright; and two granddaughters, Kendra S. Daniels "Terri" and Deidra M. Davison.

He is survived by his wife, Helen Marie Daniels; his sister, Bernice Daniels Caldwell; his sister-in-law, Ruth Walker; two sons, Kenneth E. Daniels, Jr. (Glenda) of Arlington, Texas and Bruce E. Daniels (Barbara) of Dallas, Texas; two daughters, Marsha Daniels-Davison of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma and Linda Sanders of Houston, Texas; 11 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, and other family members.

RETURNED TO RIDING THE BUS. DAD WAS BUSY WORKING AND IT WOULD BE SEVERAL WEEKS BEFORE HE COULD COME DOWN TO REPAIR MY FORD AND SO I DECIDED TO REPLACE THE CLUTCH MYSELF. I HAD HELD THE LIGHT FOR DAD WHILE HE WORKED TO REPAIR OUR CARS ON MANY A LATE NIGHT AND I THOUGHT THAT I COULD DO IT ALL BY MYSELF. AND SO ONE WEEKEND, I DECIDED ALONG WITH A HIGH SCHOOL FRIEND TO TRY. WE DROPPED THE TRANSMISSION AND REPLACED THE CLUTCH AND PUT IT BACK TOGETHER.....AND IT WORKED!!

I REMEMBER BEING HOME ON LEAVE THE DAY BEFORE I HAD TO LEAVE FOR VIET NAM. MOTHER WAS CRYING AND DAD...(WELL IN THOSE DAYS, GROWN MEN DID'NT CRY AND THEY WEREN'T KNOWN TO THROW THE L WORD AROUND MUCH EITHER) I JUST REMEMBER DAD SAYING TO BE CAREFUL AND TO GO WITH GOD.

I'VE NEVER KNOWN MEN WHO WORKED HARDER FOR THEIR FAMILIES THAN DADDY JOHN AND MY DAD. BOTH WERE ROLE MODELS FOR THE AGES

LOVE YOU POP!!

Kenneth Daniels Jr.



God Saw

God saw the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb.
He gently closed those loving eyes, and whispered, "Peace Be Thine".

The weary hours, the days of pain, the sleepless night are passed.

The ever patient worn out frame, has found sweet rest at last.

God saw that you were getting weary, so He did what He knew best.
He came and stood beside you, and whispered, "Come on home and rest".

His life is a beautiful memory, his absence a silent friend,
he sleeps in God's beautiful garden in the sunshine of perfect peace.

A SNAPSHOT OF MY MEMORIES OF MY DAD

I THINK I MUST HAVE BEEN 6 OR 7 YEARS OLD AND I REMEMBER MY DAD WAKING ME UP EARLY ON A COLD DAVENPORT MORNING AND HE SAID WE WERE GOING TO PICK COTTON...AND WE DID...ALL DAY LONG. IT WAS A REFLECTION OF THE TIMES AND MAYBE MY INTRODUCTION TO THE WORLD OF HARD WORK. FOR HIS ENTIRE WORKING LIFE, I DON'T REMEMBER A TIME WHEN DAD DID NOT LEAVE EARLY IN THE MORNING FOR WORK AND RETURN LATE IN THE EVENING.

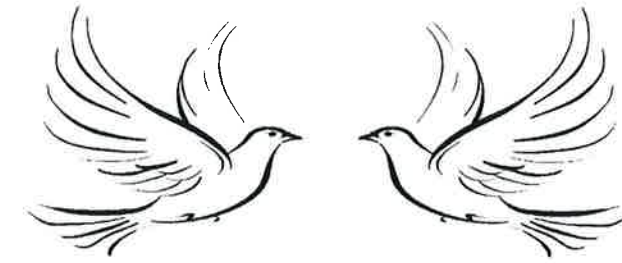
WE MOVED TO OKLAHOMA CITY IN '55, BUT DAD AND I WOULD RETURN TO THE COUNTRY ON SOME WEEKENDS TO GO HUNTING. I ENJOYED IT AND BY THE TIME I WAS 10 YEARS OLD, I WAS KNOCKING SQUIRRELS OUT OF TALL COTTON WOOD TREES WITH MY 22...AND ALWAYS ON THE TRIP BACK TO THE CITY WE ALWAYS STOPPED AT A COUNTRY STORE AND DAD ALWAYS BOUGHT ME A GRAPE SODA. IT'S AN ADDICTION THAT I CARRY TO THIS VERY DAY.

I WAS TOLD THAT DAD WAS AN EXCEPTIONAL POINT GUARD ON HIS HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM (NOT BY HIM BUT BY OTHER MEMBERS OF HIS TEAM). DAD PUT UP A BASKETBALL GOAL IN OUR BACKYARD ONE DAY AND HE TRIED TO TEACH ME SOME OF THE FINER POINTS OF ROUNDBALL. ALTHOUGH I PLAYED A LOT OF BACKYARD BASKETBALL IT NEVER SEEM TO WORK OUT TOO WELL (I DID'NT INHERIT THE BASKETBALL GENE)

I'M KNOWN AT WORK FOR HAVING SHINED SHOES AND MOST EVERYONE ASSUMES IT'S BECAUSE OF MY MILITARY BACKGROUND BUT THAT IS NOT THE CASE AT ALL. DAD ALWAYS KEPT A SHOE SHINE BOX IN THE HOUSE AND ONE DAY I WAS LEAVING FOR SCHOOL, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABOUT 8 YEARS OLD AND DAD SAID "BOY YOU NEED TO GET THAT SHOE BRUSH AND HIT THOSE SHOES AGAIN!" DURING THAT TIME, IF YOUR DAD HAD TO TELL YOU SOMETHING TWICE, WELL... (WE WON'T GO DOWN THAT ROAD RIGHT NOW) I'VE BEEN A SHINED SHOES GUY EVERY SINCE.

BASKETBALL SKILLS ASIDE, I HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT I WAS A DECENT FOOTBALL PLAYER AND I WANTED TO PLAY FOOTBALL AT DOUGLASS HIGH SCHOOL...BUT THE TRUTH BE KNOWN, I WAS A LITTLE BIT LIGHT IN THE BRITCHES AND DID'NT STAND MUCH OF A CHANCE OF MAKING THE TEAM. BETWEEN DAD AND MYSELF, WE DECIDED I WOULD TAKE MY TALENTS BACK TO DAVENPORT OKLAHOMA (POPULATION ABOUT 700) AND LIVE WITH DADDY JOHN AND GRANDMA HATTIE. I STOOD A MUCH BETTER CHANCE OF MAKING THE FOOTBALL TEAM THERE. MY VERY FIRST High School FOOTBALL GAME WAS LUTHER LIONS VS. DAVENPORT BULLDOGS. AND AS OUR TEAM TOOK THE FIELD, I LOOKED OVER TO THE SIDELINE AND WAS SURPRISED TO SEE MY DAD STANDING THERE. HE HAD DRIVEN DOWN FROM OKLAHOMA CITY TO WATCH ME PLAY.

I CAUGHT THE BUS TO SCHOOL EVERYDAY IN DAVENPORT AND ONE DAY DAD SURPRISED ME WITH A CAR. IT WAS A 3 SPEED ON THE COLUMN FORD WHICH HE TAUGHT ME TO DRIVE. ONE DAY THE CLUTCH WENT OUT ON MY FORD AND I



Order of Service

Processional	Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family
Scripture Reading	
Old and New Testament.....	Bishop Dr. Gregory B. Benjamin
	<i>Isaiah 40:24-31 — Galatians 6:9</i>
Prayer	Minister
Song.....	Wildewood Baptist Church
Resolutions/Acknowledgement	Pat Walker
Remarks <i>(Please limit to two minutes)</i>	
Song.....	Wildewood Baptist Church
Words of Comfort	Rev. Dr. E. W. Bryant
Reflection of Life Video	
Parting View.....	Temple & Sons Funeral Directors, Inc.
Recessional	Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family

