

I thought of you  
*today* but that is  
nothing new.  
I thought about you  
**YESTERDAY** and days  
before that too.  
*I think of you in silence,*  
I often **SPEAK** your **NAME**  
All I have are  
*Memories*  
and your picture in a frame.  
Your memory is a  
**KEEPSAKE** from  
**WHICH I'LL NEVER PART.**  
*God* has **YOU** in  
**HIS** arms,  
I have **YOU**  
in **MY** *Heart.*

*Interment*

Trice Hill Cemetery  
5101 North Coltrane Road  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

**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 Booker T. Chapple, Jr. wishes to express our sincere appreciation for each instance of kindness, support, ministry and encouragement during the passing of our loved one. Your friendship will always remain in our memories.

*In Loving Memory*  
*of*  
*Mr. Booker T. Chapple, Jr.*

**SUNRISE**  
March 7, 1944

**SUNSET**  
January 17, 2021



**SERVICES**

Saturday, January 30, 2021 — 2:00 p.m.

**GREATER NEW ZION BAPTIST CHURCH**

1005 Northeast 28th Street  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Rev. Kenneth F. Sherrill, Sr., Senior Pastor

Rev. Michael A. Chapple, Sr.  
*Officiating*

## Obituary



### Order of Service

Organ Prelude	
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament .....	Olivia Abdalla
<i>Psalms 23</i>	
New Testament .....	Zoe Abdalla
<i>Matthew 11:28-30</i>	
Prayer .....	Kaleb Chapple
Poem.....	Mekale Chapple
Family Reflections.....	Franchell Abdalla Michelle Chapple Michael Chapple, Jr.
Reflections of Life .....	Rita Chapple-Clytus
<i>Seeds ~ Strengthening the Family Tree ~ Wisdom</i>	
<i>Encourage one another and build each other up</i>	
<i>I Thessalonians 5:11</i>	
Remarks .....	Rev. Kenneth F. Sherrill, Sr.
Musical Selection .....	Kyla Chapple
<i>"Precious Lord, Take My Hand"</i>	
Eulogy .....	Rev. Michael Chapple, Sr.
Video Tribute	
Recessional	

Booker T. Chapple, Jr. was born March 7, 1944 in Oklahoma City, OK. His parents were Mr. Booker T. Chapple, Sr., and Mrs. Arvella Crook Chapple. Booker was called to be in the comfort of the Lord on Sunday, January 17, 2021, at Tuscan Village Nursing Center in Oklahoma City. At the time of his passing, he was surrounded by family members and staff of Frontier Hospice.

Booker accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior at the age of 10. He was baptized by Rev. Earl Jennings Perry at Tabernacle Baptist Church in Oklahoma City. At the time of his passing, Booker was a member of Greater New Zion Baptist Church, Oklahoma City, OK.

As a child at Tabernacle Baptist Church, Booker sang in the Junior Choir. He also played the clarinet in the Douglass High School marching band. Booker graduated from Fredrick Douglass High School in 1962. He attended Northeastern State University in Tahlequah, OK.

Booker took an interest in photography at the age of 14. From age 14 through adulthood, Booker was an avid photographer. He specialized in landscape photography and made numerous annual calendar posters over the years. Also, from a young age, Booker developed a skill for repairing electronic devices. He dismantled a toy train engine just for the sake of learning what made it run. After examining the train's many parts, Booker reassembled the train and it worked perfectly. During his teenage years and early adulthood, Booker developed a reputation for mastering the operation of complicated machinery. He also purchased automobile repair equipment and became a competent mechanic where his skills were needed. During his working career, Booker's competency with mechanical parts led to a position with Automotive Manufacturing at Unit Parts (now Remy International) in the Customer Service Department.

Booker was an entrepreneur and co-partner with his father. The two held major custodial contracts all over Oklahoma City. Booker believed in service and giving to those in need. As such, one of his favorite positions was with the Salvation Army's Central Area Command, where he was extremely proud to have achieved the Salvation Army's Volunteer Spotlight Award in 2010 and 2012.

Growing up in Edwards Addition of Oklahoma City, Booker had many neighborhood friends. The place to be was the Chapple's home. They had the first TV on the block. Neighborhood kids packed the living room for Friday night TV and Saturday morning cartoons. During summer months in the backyard, his mom always had neighborhood kids favorite snacks — chicken salad, sand/golden fries or raw honey peanut butter sandwiches with ice-cold drinks — Mrs. Chapple's signature raspberry mint tea or strawberry pop — and lots of toys, age appropriate. His sister, whom he affectionally

referred to as "little shrimp" amazed Booker and the neighborhood guys by winning the marble games plus to capture the BIG 6 marbles. One of his favorite friends was Fred Earl Thompson with whom he played baseball. Booker was given the nickname "Hacksaw Jones" because of his habit of swinging down at incoming balls. Also, during childhood, Booker and J.D. Herd along with other boys who lived in Edwards Addition frequently played hard baseball on a vacant lot on Northeast 18th Street. The lot was sold and the boys were sorely disappointed; Chapple's backyard became the baseball diamond around the hugh locust, pear, and peach trees. During those years, "game was over" when Mrs. Chapple and other parents began flashing porch lights.

During his F.D. Moon Junior and Douglass Senior High School years, Booker was a connoisseur of BBQ. One of his barbeque hangouts was Sutton Barbeque and the other was Pulliam's BBQ. While at Moon Junior High School, he was Student Council Treasurer. At Douglass High School, Booker and his classmates found that the YMCA's Junior Junction was the main place to be on Friday nights. High schoolers from all over Oklahoma City came to dance the night away at the "Junior Junction" at the Northeast 4th Street YMCA where he and many other classmates were mentored by Mr. Meredith Matthews.

Progressing through senior high school ~ fun day escapade ~ took place. Booker didn't always stick to the Douglass Senior High School code of conduct. He completed his curriculum requirements. On Senior Day, Spring 1962, Booker and a group of his Senior friends, (Curley Sloss, Lee Etta Edwards, Pauline Daniels... and a couple others along with his sister, Rita) deviated from the regular school day. They slipped off campus and landed at the Chapple house. They played cards, listened to music from the oldies but goodies 50's and 60's record collection, which belonged to his parents, and ate the pot of delicious green beans and ham, corn bread, and enjoyed sodas. *They had a mighty good time!* . . . until Mrs. Sloss showed up at the door, knocking and calling out. When they heard and saw her at the door, all "hell" broke loose. One person immediately blasted through the Chapple's back door, ran all the way back to school, praying not to get caught. *What a time!*

Booker was preceded in death by his parents. He was also preceded by his daughter, Nicolette Michelle Chapple.

Booker's memory is cherished by his son, Michael A. Chapple, Sr. (Michelle); Sheila Robertson; Franchell Abdalla (Mohieldin); and his sister, Rita Chapple-Clytus (Wendell deceased). Also left to cherish his memory are his grandchildren whom he adored: Leah (Chan), Sarah, Mekale, Kyla, Michael Jr., Kaleb, Olivia, Zoe, Makena, Madalyn, Isabelle, and Maury; great-grandchildren: Michael III, Zion, Madison, London, Adele, and Chase; numerous nephews, nieces and cousins.