



Speak His Name

Someone we love has gone away
And life is not the same.
The greatest gift that you can give
Is just to speak his name.

We need to hear the stories
And the tales of days gone past.
We need for you to understand
These memories must last.

We cannot make more memories
Since he's no longer here.
So when you speak of him to us
It's music to our ears.

— Author Unknown —

Family Entrusted Final Arrangements To



2801 North Kelley Avenue • Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
Phone: 405-427-8321
"We Care" II Timothy 4:8

Honorary Pallbearers

- Paul Lambeth
- Clement Jackson, Sr.
- Kenneth Jackson
- Donald E. Henry, Jr.
- Raymond Cato
- Clement L. Jackson, Jr.
- Marcellus Johnson
- Christopher Thompson
- Bryan Jackson

Flower Bearers

Nieces and Friends

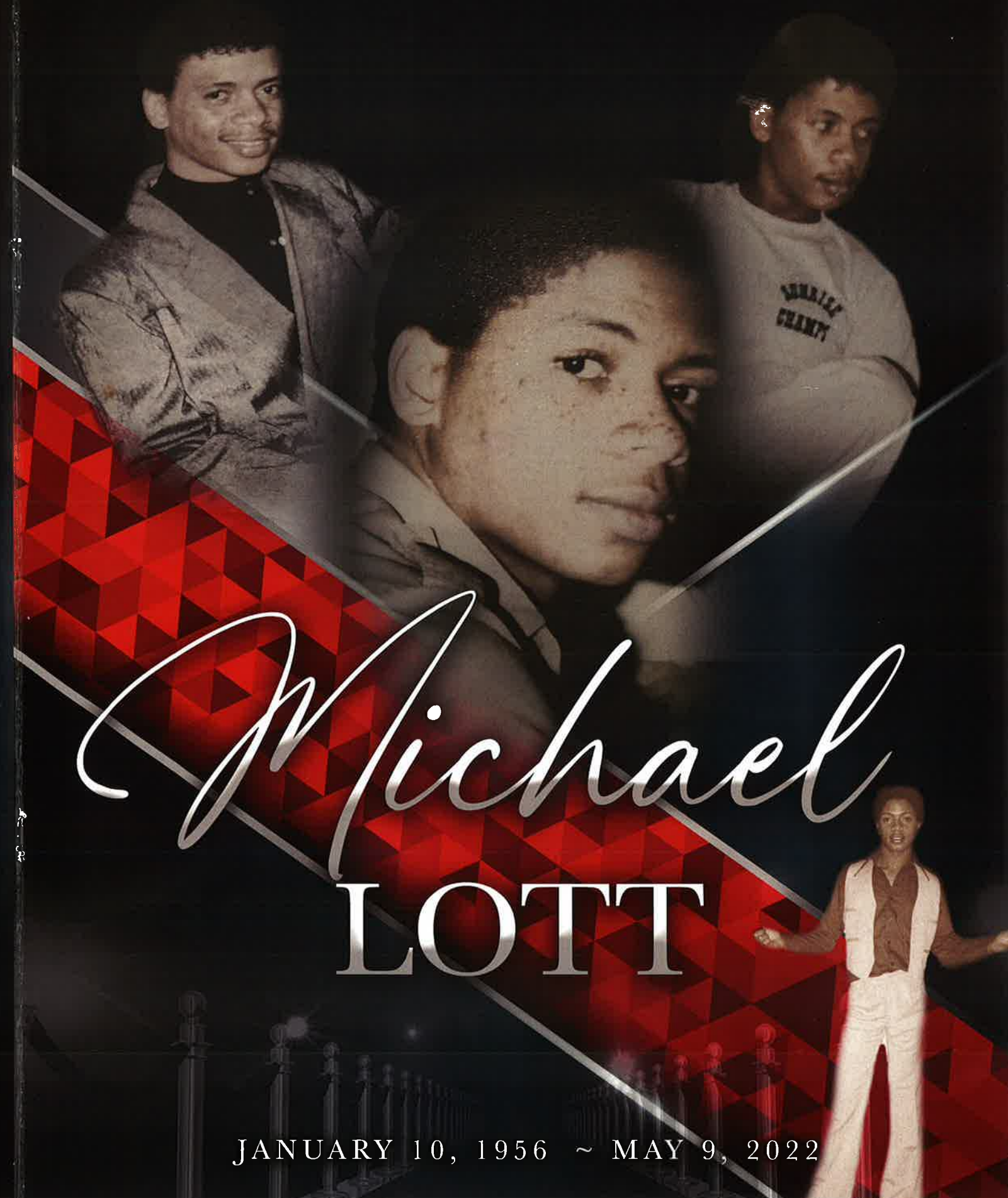
Acknowledgement

Thank you for sharing with us in our
Celebration of Life and tribute of Love.
We gratefully acknowledge any
kindness you have shown by word, deed or touch.
We are sincerely appreciative and eternally grateful.
May God richly bless you.

The Lott Family

THE PRINT HOUSE THE PRINT HOUSE OKC • 405.439.5083

CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF



Michael LOTT

JANUARY 10, 1956 ~ MAY 9, 2022



Michael "Mike" Lott, son of James Henry Lott and Bertha Lee Tillmon was born in Tillar, Arkansas on January 10, 1956. He was the oldest "Lott Brother" as he liked to say.

At a very young age Michael and his family moved from Arkansas to Toledo Ohio. There his formative education began as he attended Ryder Elementary and Rodgers High School. He continued his formal education by earning an Associate of Arts degree in Merchandising Management, graduating with honors and awards. As a child, Michael developed a love for Art/drawing...soliciting offers from artists everywhere. Eventually, developing into an exceptionally gifted artist, who's artwork, logos, sketches were placed on display.

In May 1974, after graduating from high school, Michael enlisted into the United States Air Force as an Aerospace Ground Equipment Mechanic where he reached the rank of Sergeant. He soon became employed at McClellan Air Force Base, Sacramento, CA becoming one of the most awarded employees in his specialized field of electronics. He continued to be recognized for his exceptional service(s). February 18, 1978, Michael married Gail Hawthorne and to this union their "miracle" baby and the pride of their lives, Michael Phillip was born. In the late 90s, Michael and his family moved to Oklahoma after transferring to Tinker Air Force Base.

He was known for his impeccable debonair style of dress. When it came to most genre of music, Michael had the most impressive ability to recall names, origin and history of any group without hesitation. Jazz was his favorite. What he was most proud of was on May 9, 1999, when he, Gail and Michael Phillip put on Christ by Baptism. Shortly afterwards, Gail preceded Michael in death on May 4, 2008.

June 23, 2011, Michael married the love of his life, Stephanie Lorene Henry, and gained two bonus daughters; Vernicka N. and Tori L. and one bonus son, Donald E.; and his pride and joy, granddaughter, Brooklyn Rose were added to this union.

After 37 years of faithful and devoted service with the Department of the Air Force, United States of America, Michael retired November 30, 2013. He received many special/monetary awards and citations honoring his service. Michael's battle with numerous medical issues in recent and not so recent years, showed his courage in facing life's challenges with a smile. Despite his setbacks, Michael never gave in, but stayed strong until the Lord called him home. He departed this life, May 9, 2022, at 8:53 am at Integris Hospital, Oklahoma City, OK, surrounded by his faithful wife Stephanie; daughter, Vernicka; sister-in-law, Cheryl and brother-in-law, Paul Lambeth.

He was preceded in death by; his father, James Henry Lott, Sr.; his mother, Bertha Lee Tillmon; sister, Denise Lee Tillmon; and brother, Robert Lee Tillmon.

He leaves to cherish his memories; his wife, Stephanie Lott of the home; sons, Michael Phillip Lott, Donald E. Henry, Jr. of Oklahoma City, OK; daughters, Vernicka N. Henry and Tori L. Henry of Oklahoma City, OK; brothers, Norman (Ruth Helen) Lott, James Henry Lott, Jr., Dewayne Arnold and Kevin (Viola) Arnold all of Toledo, OH; sister, Brenda Davis of Toledo, OH; best friend of over 50 years, Beaufort Ray Owens, Edmond, OK; best bud brother-in-law, Leslie Paul Lamberth of Midwest City, OK; and a host of family and friends.



Letter to My Husband

Michael, Sweetheart,
They say there is a reason
They say time will heal
Neither time or season
Will change the way I feel.

Gone are days we use to share
But in my heart you are always there.
The gates of memories will never close
I miss you more than anybody knows.
Love and miss you, till we meet again.

Your loving Wife
Stephanie L. Lott



Order of Celebration

Processional
Bro. Dewayne Case, Ministers, Northeast Church of Christ

Song of Celebration
I'll Fly Away - Clement Jackson

Prayer of Comfort
Carlos Griffin

Scriptural Readings
Old Testament Psalm 46:1-4
Wayne Reid

New Testament II Corinthians 1:3-5
Shepard, Donald Cramer

John 14:1-6
Amziah Christman, Jr.

Song of Celebration
Walking In the Light - Robert Byas, III

Resolutions and Acknowledgement
Shirley Campbell

Song of Celebration
Eric Brown Lee

Special Poem Tribute
Ambra Harris

Song of Celebration
Let It Rise

Special Remarks
The Encourager - Duane Williams, Darius Berry
Brother-In-Law - Paul Lambeth
Uncle - Cedrick Hawthorne
The Longtime Friend - Terri Owens

Musical Tribute
All We Ask W.I.N.G.S.

Words of Comfort
Dewayne Case
Minister, Northeast Church of Christ

Song of Celebration
Harvest Time

Eulogy
Bro. Beaufort Owens
Minister, Guthrie Church of Christ
Michael Lott's Best Friend

Video Tribute

Recessional



THE DAY GOD TOOK YOU HOME

In tears we saw you sinking,
And watched you pass away.
Our hearts were surely broken,
We wanted you to stay.

But when we saw you sleeping
So peaceful, free from pain,
How could we wish you back with us,
To suffer that again.

It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone,
For part of us went with you,
The Day God Took You Home.



*There is a bond you cannot see,
For it's not bound with twine.*

*It's formed from strands within our souls
This love that's yours and mine.*

*When I went home to be with God, You must now understand,
I took with me this bond of love, and I still hold that strand.*

*So look now at my photograph, the smile you'll quickly see.
But only hearts can see the strand that's binding you and me.*

*Enjoy the precious memories although we are apart.
We'll share more joys again one day, I believe that with all my heart!*

