



Pallbearers

Joey Parker
Gerald Jones

Jerome Parker
Robert Mayes

Flower Bearers

Jalisa Parker

Catrisha Brown

Schelisa Cubit

Interment

Trice Hill Cemetery
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Please drive with your lights on for safety and fasten your seat belts.

Acknowledgment

The family of Joe L. Parker would like to thank Traditions Hospice and Wellington Parke Assisted Living Center, for the exceptional care given to Joe.

SERVICES UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
TEMPLE AND SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.
2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
Phone: 405-427-8321

"We Care"

II Timothy 4:8

Diamond Printing & Publishing, Inc. ♦ 405.919.4007

HOME GOING CELEBRATION FOR

Joe L. Parker



Sunrise
September 2, 1940

Sunset
January 28, 2023

SERVICES

Thursday, February 2, 2023 - 11:00 a.m.
Temple & Sons Funeral Directors, Inc.
Earl M. Temple Memorial Chapel
2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Zenobia Bert-Napolean - Officiating

Obituary

Joe L. Parker was born September 2, 1940 to Eugene and Ruby Parker.

Joe graduated from Douglass High School in Wewoka, Oklahoma and later attended Oklahoma State Tech in Okmulgee, Oklahoma.

Joe met and fell in love with Joyce Maxwell. They were married for 49 years.

Joe worked in the dry cleaning industry for 15 years before joining Maclanburg Duncan where he retired after 25 years of service.

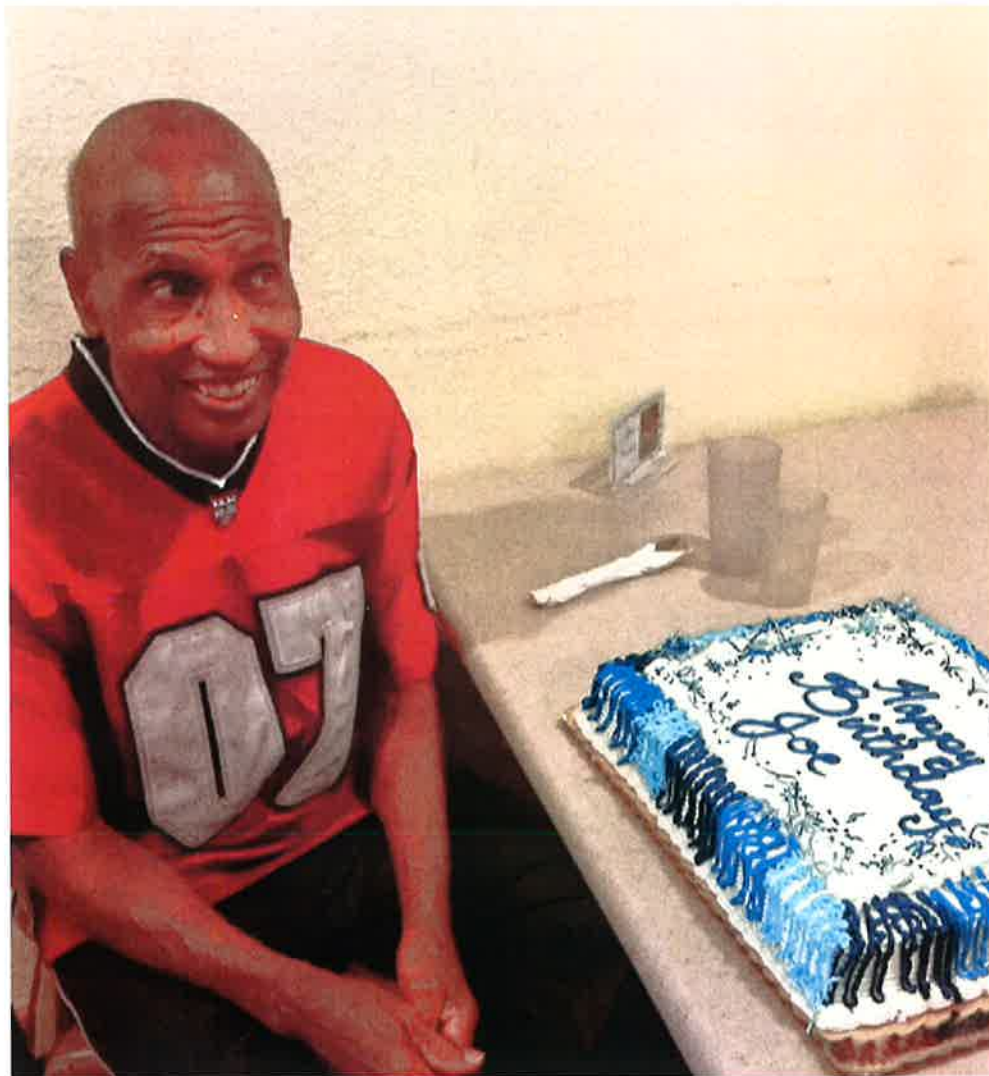
Joe was preceded in death by his parents: Eugene and Ruby Parker; wife, Joyce Parker; two brothers: Ezra and Jacy Parker; sister, Dorothy Washington. Joe leaves to cherish his memory, two sons: Joey (Athena) Parker of Oklahoma; and Jerome (LaKesha) Parker; sister, Alma Jones of Oklahoma City; five granddaughters: Dujour, Jalisa, Kijana, Te’a and Alexis; great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

The Joe most of you know, was not the same Joe at the time of his death. Alzheimers stripped Joe of many things but he still had his smile and sense of humor. Some days you could say, “How you doing Joe?” He would reply, “I’m doing” then laugh at you. Other days when you would call his name, “Joe Parker,” he would say, “That’s my name,” and smile at you. But if you really wanted to make him laugh, “Joe why you walking around looking like a black Santa Claus with all this hair on your face?” He would look at you and say “Who me? Naw” and laugh at you. Even though Joe could not remember names, he did recognize faces. When people he had not seen in a while would come visit, Joe would give them that mega watt smile that said I don’t remember your name but I know your face.

Another thing Alzheimers couldn’t take from Joe was his stubbornness, just ask the staff at Wellington Parke. If Joe said he was not going to do something, he meant that to his core. Joe would ball his fist and grind his teeth to emphasize his point. The staff would say, “Joe, we are going to call your son on you.” Joe would reply with “So call him.”

Joe had a quote in his class reunion book, “I use to play my bass in the night clubs. But now I only play for the Lord.”

Joe loved the Lord and was a faithful servant of the church he attended. Joe did not like confusion or arguing. But there were just somethings you could not tell Joe: ¹ Ford was better than Chevy. ² Harley Davidson was not the best motorcycle. ³ Big Foot was not real. ⁴ O.J. did it.



Order of Service

ProcessionalMinisters, Funeral Directors, Family
Selection Norma Goff
Scripture Reading Pastor Earl W. Bryant
Old Testament	
New Testament	
Prayer	
Resolutions/Acknowledgments Athena Parker
Remarks Wellington Parke
Selection Norma Goff
Eulogy Zenobia Bert-Napolean
Video Tribute Temple & Sons Funeral Directors
Recessional Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family

