

## THANK YOU THANK YOU THANK YOU

Thank you for waiting in the parking lot while I was born.  
Thank you for being the only man I would know for the first 2 years of my life.  
Thank you for teaching me how to ride a bike, even though you gave up. (I taught my son the same way)  
Thank you for showing me how to play soccer and be the best goalie ever.  
Thank you for taking me to your Softball, Football & Basketball games.  
Thank you for teaching me to how to shoot a gun.  
Thank you for shooting an alligator that was after us at the river while fishing.  
Thank you for taping an apple to my right hand so I would use my left hand to limit weaknesses.  
Thank you for supporting from athletic career from age 5-22. (I can count the games you missed)  
Thank you for writing letters & draw pictures of me while literally fighting in the desert storm war.  
Thank you for allowing me to be the co-pilot & teaching me how to read a map.  
Thank you for showing me to stand up for myself especially against racism.  
Thank you for teaching me your carpentry skills & how to maintain a home.  
Thank you for teaching me how to drive, getting me a car & then showing me how to take care of it.  
Thank you for trying teach me to shoot a basketball. (Never came close to you but I still remember the day I beat you)  
Thank you for bringing the team banner to every one of my high school football games.  
Thank you for supporting me and coming to both of my graduations.  
Thank you for slipping a letter into my luggage telling how you felt before I left for college (I want you to know I still have it)  
Thank you for coming to Miami to support me in the National Championship.  
Thank you for being at my wedding and then supporting my wife like she was your own.  
Thank you for showing me how to be an in-law because they are family.  
Thank you for being present when both my kids were born.  
Thank you for building relationships with both of my children that is unmatched (I know how to be a J-pop)  
Thank you for showing me how to love unconditionally.  
Thank you for teaching me and even yelling it at times to show pride and take pride period!  
Thank you for showing me how to have a good time & laugh a lot.  
Thank you for being so proud of me & my family that we could do no wrong.  
Thank you for leading me to God in your own way.  
Thank you for being the best Man, Father, Husband, Grandfather, & Father-in-law I know. I appreciate your teachings and will always carry my name with pride. I never have and never will go a day without trying to make you proud of me.

THANK YOU from your Son,  
Jerolde Vaughn Gawin Hunt Jr.

*Celebrating The Life*

*of*

*Jerolde V.G. Hunt Sr.*



*Sunrise*  
*February 2, 1957*

*Sunset*  
*March 28, 2023*

### Services

Tuesday, April 4, 2023 - 2:00 p.m.

Temple & Sons Funeral Directors, Inc.  
Earl M. Temple Memorial Chapel

2801 North Kelley Avenue  
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Pastor Victor Knight - Officiating

# Obituary

Jerolde Vaughn Gawin Hunt Sr. was born February 2, 1957, to the late Noonie Hunt in Sparta, GA. He entered eternal rest on Tuesday March 28, 2023, surrounded by family.

After spending his early years in Sparta, GA he moved to Lawton, OK while being raised by Noonie Hunt-Rhodes and Walter Rhodes Sr. He came to Christ at an early age while attending Bethlehem Baptist Church in Lawton. He graduated from Eisenhower (Lawton) High in 1975. After graduating high school just weeks later he was of to serve in the United States Army and would fight in Desert Storm known as the first Gulf War. While in the Army he would receive several medals while going on tours in Korea, Germany, and Turkey along with the war. In the summer of 1978, He decided he was going marry Pamela L. Parramore before even speaking to her and that he did. On November 27<sup>th</sup>, 1978, he would accomplish that goal to make Pamela his wife. They would waste no time before being stationed in Germany. To this union would be born 2 children (Jay & Shameeka) both born while Jerolde was on tour in Germany with his family. After serving for 17 years, he would end his service in the military under the voluntary early retirement program.

After the completion of his military service Jerolde moved his family to Midwest City, OK and began working for the Oklahoma City Post Office until a stroke called for an early retirement. He enjoyed working with wood so much that he would build anything from his garage wood shop. He built and restored furniture for his family, friends, neighbors, his church, and anybody else that needed it. Being good with his hands was his passion as he could fix anything, fish, shoot a basketball, or build something with the best of them, and not to mention typing over 200 words per minute. In his later years he once was no longer able to spend hour upon hour in his shop he could be found until his last at the train store or in his train room still building. He was a father figure to every kid he encountered which explains why he has numerous people that call him Pops, Unc, or Pawpaw from all walks of his life. His kindness and willingness to invite people into his life was overwhelming as he would open his doors or lend a bed to those in need at a moment's notice. Most of all he enjoyed supporting his children and grandchildren doing whatever they were doing. It became the norm for him to wear his Carl Albert gear all the time just waiting for someone to mention it so he could talk about his children & grandchildren.

Jerolde was preceded in death by his parents: Noonie Hunt-Rhodes and Walter Rhodes, and his brother John Rhodes.

Survivors include his wife of 44 years, Pamela, of the home; children: Jerolde (Jay) Hunt Jr. and wife Charita of Midwest City, Shameeka Hunt of Midwest City; 2 grandchildren: Jasmine Cotton (His Sno-Cone buddie) and Israel of El Paso, TX, Javion Hunt (his Birthday buddie); his great-granddaughter India Cotton; his siblings: Beatrice Simpson (John) of Midwest City, OK; Walter Rhodes Jr. (Bree) of Marlow, OK; Linda Kelly of Lawton, OK; and Bernard Rhodes of Edmond, OK. He also has a host of nieces, nephews, extended family members and countless friends.

# Order of Service

Processional	Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family
Selection	"The Battle Is Not Yours" - Yolanda Adams
Scripture Reading	Freeman Baysinger
Old Testament	Psalm 23
New Testmant	Matthew 11:28-29
Prayer	Reverend Walter M. Rhodes Jr.
Military Honors	
Selection	"One Wing" - John Sparks
Acknowledgment of Condolences	SheQuoia Knight
Remarks	Mrs. Alice Elliott, Mr. John Simpson, Mr. Gary Rose
Obituary	Read Silently
Life of Pictures	
Eulogy	Pastor Victor Knight
Recessional	Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family

## Pallbearers

Tyrone Baker  
Dale Davis  
Keith Gaines

Walter Rhodes III  
Hunt Family  
Jonathan Rhodes

## Flower Bearers

SheQuoia Knight  
Taylor Baker

Brooklyn Baker  
Jasmyne Randolph

## Acknowledgment

The Hunt family would like to express their deepest gratitude and appreciation for all the love, kindness, and thoughtfulness gestures that have been bestowed upon us during our time of great loss. It will always be remembered. God Bless you all!

## Repast

House of Prayer Church  
1737 Abram Ross Avenue, Oklahoma City, OK 73117

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"