



## Chryssee Jene' Rice

November 24, 1959 - March 7, 2024

Chryssee Jene' Rice was born on 11/24/1959 and left us to be with our Lord on 03/07/2024

She was preceded in death by her son, Michael Paul Johnson of Tulsa, OK in 2018; her Father, Caleb

Charles "Chuck" Smith of Tulsa, OK in 2007; and her Mother Sandra Jo Hite in 2009; her Sister, Lana Kay Smith in 1983.

She was a mother to three sons Michael, Butch, and Joseph and loved them all more than anything in the

world. She said to me a few times over the years, I've made mistakes raising my boys, there are things I

wish I could go back and change, but at the time, I did my best. That was what she asked of her boys,

always do your best even though it might not be perfect, at least it was your best and that's what matters.

When you quit trying is when you fail. Do your best! She also said she would use her last breath to say

"I Love You", and I bet she did, and if you didn't hear it I bet you felt it.

She has 5 grandchildren, Maddison, Harold D., Adrianna, Cheyenne, and Joshua along with a great

granddaughter, Ellie Mae all of whom she bragged and bragged and bragged on....and pictures, just go

into her living room everything but the ceiling is covered, she loved her babies.

She has many siblings, almost too many to name, all of whom she loved as well and all loved her too.

Carla (Robert) of Florida; Gayelynn (John) of Colorado; Tammy (Mike) of Texas; Teresa (Rick) of

Oklahoma; Frances Jo of Oklahoma; Doug (Cheryl) of Oklahoma; Tina of Florida; Tony (Linda) of

Oklahoma; Harold (Linda) of Oklahoma; Rick (Terri) of Oklahoma; Debbie (Donnie) of Oklahoma; Clay

(Kelli) of Oklahoma; Lots of Nieces, Nephews, Great Nieces and Great Nephews, and many many many

cousins and lifelong friends. She was loved by so many and will be missed by all.

Life will not be the same we all have a void right now, she would want us all to fill it with laughter and

stories about her, at least that's what she asked for. She wants you to celebrate her life with love and

laughter and not her death with tears and grief. She will come back and haunt you if you do, she said

so!

She worked along side her husband, Harold, at Rice Body Shop, and was a hard worker, she could do

almost everything Harold could.....I said almost..... only Harold could straighten a frame or paint a car.

Chryssee could paint anything else, from pictures to furniture to whatever had a surface on it....but not

cars!

She used to pray to God to let her live long enough to see her children grown.

God gave her more

blessings as she also got to watch her grandchildren grow and was even

blessed with a great  
granddaughter, she told me how blessed she felt for God giving her that time  
as well to love, enjoy, and  
make more memories.

Cherish your memories you made with her and smile as we all know we will  
see her again when it is our  
name that is called.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

MAR **23**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Serenity Funerals & Crematory

4170 E Admiral Place

Tulsa, OK 74115

(918) 292-8411

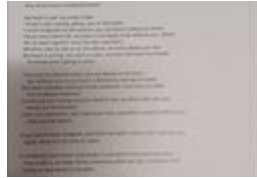
[info@serenitytulsa.com](mailto:info@serenitytulsa.com)

<https://www.serenitytulsa.com/>

# Tribute Wall



“ 5 files added to the album Chryssee and Carla



---

**Carla W. Corr** - March 13, 2024 at 08:47 AM

CC

“ I have so many memories that I could share to help you smile, but I will share the memory of our last hug.

*I was with her from January 30th to February 13th, 2024, what a wonderful two weeks we shared, talking, joking, reminiscing, laughing, crying, and just sitting in each others presence in silence. Chryssee loved her SyFy Movies, and being there with her I even got in to watching Grimm. On Wednesdays we would binge watch (because it was a marathon every Wednesday) Flea Market Flip. We had plans on opening our own little shop when we retired, even had a name for it "Two Old Sisters Thrift Store". I still plan on doing this in her honor and keeping the name as well. I hated to leave on February 13th, but I had other obligations and she knew as well as I did that this visit would be our last. As we stood in her kitchen we hugged and held each other tightly for several minutes in silence, tears slowly rolling down our cheeks, but in our hearts we also felt joy as we both knew God was calling her name and she would soon leave us no longer in pain. She was ready, but we weren't and are left here to grieve. She requested that we all, celebrate her life in laughter and not her death in tears, and that is what I will try to do, to honor my sweet Sister. Rest in peace Chryssee, you were and are loved beyond words.*

---

**Carla W. Corr** - March 13, 2024 at 08:44 AM