



Sharoline Rae Deckard

March 22, 1942 - July 27, 2025

Sharoline Rae Deckard, “Sherry”, was born March 22, 1942 to her parents, Howard and Geneva Morehead in Tuscan, Arizona. Sherry was later born under the covenant of the Church of Christ of Latter-day Saints at a very young age.

She met and married Willis “Bill” Deckard in Tuscan, Arizona and they had 4 children. They traveled to many places throughout the United States due to Bill’s job. They moved to Norway, then Spain and eventually made a home in Watonga for their family. She would always say she has been everywhere and done almost everything. She was very talented and created beautiful poetry, and her painting talent was incredible. Sherry’s poem about her husband titled “A Lost Love” was published. She was a homemaker, and while the children grew up, she would make them clothes, quilts, and she was an avid organic gardener and canned everything she could. She taught some of her grandchildren how to crotchet, sew and paint. She loved sharing her talent with her children and grandchildren and was very proud of each of them too.

She passed from this life on July 27, 2025, surrounded by her family. Sherry was preceded in death by her husband Bill, her parents, Howard and Geneva Morehead, her siblings, Thomas Eugene Adams, William Howard Morehead, and Vivian Louise Lafary. She is survived by 4 children, Angela Meredith of Tulsa, Gennie and Charlie Clay of

Beggs, Liz and Dalen Graff of Ponca City, and Ricky and Jeanette Deckard of Fay. She has left behind many grandchildren, great grandchildren, family, and friends.

Previous Events

Celebration Of Life

AUG **16**. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (CT)

Assurance Church
6570 West 176th Street South
Mounds, OK 74047

Tribute Wall

KA

“ *Kathy lit a candle in memory of Sharoline Rae Deckard*



Kathy - August 08, 2025 at 11:37 AM

Cheryl
Cly

“ *My earliest memories of Aunt Sherry is when I was 4 or 5 years old.. They lived in Greenfield, OK, dad & mom decided we were going to go spend Christmas with Uncle Bill, Aunt Sherry & kids.. Angel had her own room, maybe because she was the oldest or maybe because everyone said her room was haunted. Angel ask who wanted to sleep with her in her room & no one wanted too. Gennie said no one wants to sleep in a haunted room but not me I was I will.. After getting in there & laid down I was up & out, I ran to Livingroom where mom & Aunt Sherry were & I said I don't want to sleep in there & Aunt Sherry said why & I said it's haunted (mind you I didn't even know what haunted meant but apparently it was bad because Gennie made it sound bad), Lol.. Aunt Sherry assured me I would be fine, & the faster I go to sleep the quicker Santa would be there, so I returned to Angel's haunted room & off to sleep I went.. The next morning Aunt Sherry said I have a Christmas gift for you, I was so excited, she got me a small bubble gum machine full of bubble gum, now what little kid doesn't like bubble gum & I don't know what else I got for that Christmas but I still remember that bubble gum machine (she made my Christmas very special). & No, I didn't hear or see any ghost in Angel's haunted room. Lol Great memories, Thank you Aunt Sherry for all the laughter & love you showed all of us kids..*

Cheryl Cly - August 06, 2025 at 09:24 PM

AM

“ My mom, Sherry, had a heart bigger than most people knew. Sometimes she would not let you know that something affected her, whether it be good or bad. Other times there was no guessing how she felt. As my sister stated, mom had many talents. She showed me how to crochet, and she showed my daughter Erica how to sew. About a year ago Erica had a formal dinner to go to. She chose to make her formal gown. It turned out so beautiful, and she wanted her grandma to know she was able to make the gown because her grandma taught her to sew. I was in awe of how well my daughter did, and so proud of my mom for showing Erica how to sew. Mom used to be able to sing (I didn't get her voice, Gennie did) and would listen to mom sing along with her favorite records or when a song came on the radio. I learned that I could do my own repairs on my house from years of watching mom fix things or "Jerry-Rigging" things. That talent was bestowed upon me. Mom gave me the courage to be a single mom from the strength I saw in her from raising us 4 kids. Dad worked all over the USA and overseas. We were blessed to travel to some of those places. Mom had to run the household while Dad was on location with his job. Mom had to lean on me to help her with my siblings. I learned how to be a mom at a very young age (siblings didn't like be bossing them). As life went on, it got harder for mom. A drunk driver hit mom and changed her world. Her injuries made life a little harder than before. It didn't change mom's creativity. Mom wrote poems, painted many pictures, built children toys, made many quilts, did roofing, remodeling, and so much more. You couldn't leave anything wooden near her or she would paint something on it. She thought a toilet seat made a great canvas. She painted her cane and a lady saw it and loved it. A stranger gave mom money for materials to paint a cane for her. It looked great and the lady was so pleased. Mom loved her Church Sisters, and Brothers, especially the ones in Panca City. They dropped everything to help mom when she needed it. I can never thank them enough for being there for mom. In life we all see things differently than others, this vision gave mom her creativity as she went through life. If it was broken, she would try to fix it. Her theory was, it is already broken, what would it hurt for her to try. Now

mom's body is no longer "broken" because The Good Lord gave her a new one. Mom is now singing and dancing in the sky. Look at the sun rise and sun sets, because my mom is probably painting on her new canvas. With so much love and a broken heart 💔 I will forever miss you mom. Love your # 1 daughter Angel Meredith

Angel Meredith - August 06, 2025 at 06:26 PM

NW

I met Sherry in Majorca, Spain. Bill and my husband both were working over there. Sherry took me under her wing. She helped me so much to adjust to living overseas with my son who was 2 at the time. She became one of my best friends, I never forgot her and her beautiful family. I love all you kids and you were truly blessed with a wonderful Mother. My thoughts and prayers are with you all.

Nancy Wolfe - August 06, 2025 at 06:55 PM