



Faron "Buster" Foster

December 7, 1955 - March 22, 2017

Faron Bobby "Buster" Foster of Foster, Oklahoma was born to James C. and Thelma (Tatum) Foster on December 7, 1955 in Lebanon, Oregon and passed from this life on March 22, 2017 in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma at the age of 61 years.

Buster grew up and attended school in Oregon. He later moved to Arkansas in 1971, and made his home in Oklahoma in 1973. On August 11, 2003, Buster married Phyllis Ann Ragan in Wichita Falls, Texas. Buster was a maintenance engineer in manufacturing for many years. In his spare time he enjoyed collecting and making knives, fishing, the outdoors, and antiques toys. The highlight of his life was his family.

Mr. Foster is survived by his:

Wife: Phyllis of the home

Mother: Thelma Foster of Foster, Oklahoma

3 brothers: Randy Foster and wife Marie of Lawton, Oklahoma

Jeff Foster and wife Fay of Waurika, Oklahoma

Chester Foster of Foster, Oklahoma

4 sisters: Polly Miller and husband Jim of Ft. Gibson, Oklahoma

Nancy Adams of Elgin, Oklahoma

Debbie Dusza and husband David of Bois, Louisiana

Angel McCarty and husband Gary of Barnsdall, Oklahoma

Aunts and Uncles: Vivian Gibboney, Howard Tatum, Mamie Kesterson, and Irene Crane

A host of nieces and nephews

Mr. Foster was preceded in death by his:

Father: James Foster

Sister: Cindy Foster

Grandmother: Eula Belle Tatum

Uncle: Robert Tatum

Graveside services are scheduled for Monday, March 27, 2017 at 2:00 p.m. in the Foster Cemetery under the direction of Wooster Funeral Home. You may send a condolence to the family at www.woosterfuneralhomes.com.

Cemetery Details

Foster Cemetery

Foster, OK

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 25. 10:00 AM - 5:00 PM (CT)

Wooster Funeral Home and Cremation Services (Elmore City)
105 S. Main
Elmore City, OK

Visitation

MAR 26. 1:00 PM - 5:00 PM (CT)

Wooster Funeral Home and Cremation Services (Elmore City)
105 S. Main
Elmore City, OK

Service

MAR 27. 2:00 PM (CT)

Foster Cemetery
Foster, OK

Tribute Wall



“ *Faron "Buster" Foster*

November 12, 2022 at 02:44 AM

“ We have gathered here today in honor of my uncle Buster. When I was asked to do this, I felt like it was a great honor, but I was also nervous. Because this is a man who seems like he came straight out of a book. I mean, half of the stories about Buster seem like they were made up... but you guys know they weren't. So what could I possibly say that would do this man justice? What could I say that could provide the kind of support and healing that we all need at a time like this? But after all that time I was thinking about what to say, a wonderful thing happened. Some of those stories started to pop up. And as I read each story, it started to remind me of the man who was there the first time I tied my own shoes; the man who gave me my first fishing pole and the man who was always there to listen to all my outlandish stories about the fish I caught with that pole. So today, I am going to read some of the stories that were given to me. And if you are anything like me, these stories will remind you of all the times you shared my uncle, your brother, your son, your cousin.

Grandma:

Bobby loved fishing and he was never really fond of hunting. He enjoyed all outdoor wildlife and domestic bantam chickens were among his favorites. His favorite reading materials included westerns, back to the basics, field and stream.

Polly:

Buster was the oldest of eight children, and being the oldest he was always the first one to have “grown up” stuff.

When there was only six of us and we went trick or treating on Halloween, Buster would tell the “treater” that there was sex of us. He got the biggest kick outta that. He couldn't have been more than 8 or 9 years old. Like all brothers and sisters, we fought amongst ourselves. We also stuck up for one another. That's what families do. And even when we were adults, we might argue from time to time. But the next time we saw each other, it was never mentioned. Because whatever we had argued about wasn't as important as having each other.

Buster never had any children of his own, which is partially why he so loved his nieces, nephews and great nieces. They brought joy

and happiness to his life. And he enriched their lives with his knowledge and strong family values.

Nancy:

What comes to mind most for me, was his value for family unity. He often spoke about it being his deepest wish for all his brothers and sisters to find enough peace between them to gather as a complete family on holidays and one of his greatest fears was that the family would never do so again and that it would be lost.

Randy:

He absolutely loved to go yard saleing. And he was so happy to show off all of the great bargains that he had found. He so enjoyed experiencing new food and often teased the rest of us about not being willing to do so.

Mamie:

Buster was full of joy! He loved being around family. And I am so proud he was my family. Buster loved holiday gatherings. When he was happy, the entire family was happy. I am truly overjoyed he found Phyllis; to see Phyllis always by his side making him happy. Thank you dear Lord for our Buster. Please take care of him.

Rickie:

Buster always made the younger kids feel all kinds of wonderful. He made us feel like we had everything. He would take us fishing or to the drive-in movie, or swimming in the summer. And no matter how little we had, he always made sure we never knew we were missing anything.

Ashley:

AS a kid I remember Buster always wanting everyone to go to sulfur creek to swim... every summer in July. Perhaps one of his favorite places in the world to be. We'd always have chicken and watermelon and he'd be excited to get there and more excited to see everyone jump in the ice cold water before him! He loved the food but, more so, he loved how the family came together. Other times I remember his love for experimental grilling and his hobby of collecting knives. Not only did he collect them but he discovered he had a remarkable talent for making them.

As I read these stories, I was brought back to the time when I

couldn't have been more than 5 or 6. We were at a restaurant, and Buster put me up to walking up to a cop, who was sitting across the room and saying some things that I probably shouldn't repeat here. Of course, I was happy to do it, because it was a chance for me to say some cuss words. So naturally I turned around right there and marched off toward the cop. Buster, upon seeing that I was really going to do it, ran faster than I have ever seen him run to catch me before my cop intercept.

He loved putting me up to things, and seeing how I would react in different situations. I remember that he used to pretend to go to sleep in the car to see if I would steer for him. That is until we ran off the rode one day as a result of my terrible steering.

But one of my favorite stories about buster, I never told anyone. I was in preschool, and I had a friend. Note I said, I had a friend. We were great pals until one day he told me that his dad was the strongest man in the world. I kindly told him, that that was a bunch of bull crap, because my uncle buster is the strongest man in the world. Things went downhill from there, and needless to say, we weren't friends after that.

I have so many more stories, and I know every one of you guys do too. But one of the wonderful things I noticed about everybody's stories, is that they always mentioned his desire for the family to come together. Because Buster knew better than any therapist could know that strong families stick together. This is what he always wanted, this is his legacy. And when we come together as a family, we will remember him, and we will honor him.

Corbin Adams - April 15, 2017 at 01:51 PM

AS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Ashley - April 07, 2017 at 09:07 PM

AS

“ 9 files added to the album "Buster"



Ashley - April 07, 2017 at 08:38 PM

AC

“ Ashley Covell lit a candle in memory of Faron "Buster" Foster



Ashley Covell - April 07, 2017 at 07:56 PM

DD

“ *Debbie Dusza lit a candle in memory of Faron "Buster" Foster*



Debbie Dusza - April 02, 2017 at 02:38 PM

DD

“ *Buster and Phyllis traveled all the way to Louisiana to go fishing with us. We took them out on the water to fish in the Gulf. Boy he had fun, but if I remember correctly Phyllis didn't catch any and I think the day wasn't very productive for fishing. But we all enjoyed just being together as family and Buster and Phyllis took the spoils of the day home with them. ~Debbie Dusza*

Debbie Dusza - April 02, 2017 at 02:38 PM

JT

“ *Buster was more like a big brother to me. Than anything else. I'll always cherish the holidays at my grandma EULA Bell. She sure loved Buster. My daddy (Robert Tatum) thought of Buster as a son. I will always miss him. I ask God to be with this family especially aunt Thelma.*

Janice Tucker - April 01, 2017 at 10:33 AM

RF

“ *Randy And Marie Foster lit a candle in memory of Faron "Buster" Foster*



Randy and Marie Foster - March 29, 2017 at 11:33 PM

RF

“ *The best Uncle my children could ever ask for!! You will be missed so much and life won't be the same. It's just not fair!* ”



Randy and Marie Foster - March 29, 2017 at 11:30 PM

PM

“ *Polly Miller lit a candle in memory of Faron "Buster" Foster* ”



Polly Miller - March 29, 2017 at 11:57 AM

PM

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall* ”



Polly Miller - March 29, 2017 at 11:56 AM

PM

“ 1 file added to the album "Buster"



Polly Miller - March 29, 2017 at 11:53 AM

JR

“ Joe & Nina Rubio lit a candle in memory of Faron "Buster" Foster



Joe & Nina Rubio - March 25, 2017 at 01:30 PM

MW

“ McKayla Wooster lit a candle in memory of Faron "Buster" Foster



McKayla Wooster - March 24, 2017 at 02:06 PM