



Rebecca Denise Phillips

July 25, 1963 - November 16, 2025

Rebecca Denise Phillips, lovingly known as Becky, was born on July 25, 1963, in Lawton, Oklahoma, to William Lavoid Bratcher Sr. and Phyllis Vianna (Reid) Bratcher. She passed away peacefully on November 16, 2025, in Midwest City, surrounded by the love of her family.

Growing up as a military child, Becky moved often, developing a resilient spirit and a deep appreciation for home—wherever it happened to be. She loved swimming and gymnastics growing up. Quietly brilliant, Becky was an avid reader from childhood through adulthood. Her spare bedroom overflowed with books, and that did not even include her large digital collection.

Becky graduated from Stratford High School in 1981 and attended East Central University for a time, studying accounting before following a different path. She worked at Mental Health Services in Ada, Hart Tackle in Stratford, and later served as a United States Postal Service mail carrier for four years. Ultimately, her greatest and most cherished role was that of a homemaker—caring not only for her own children, but also her stepchildren, grandchildren, her husband, her mother-in-law, and even her own mother later in life. Becky's door was always unlocked and always open. It did not matter; everyone knew they were always welcome and would always be loved by her.

On July 22, 1994, Becky married the love of her life, Lyle, in Stratford, Oklahoma. Together they blended their families, building a life defined by devotion, humor, and deep mutual respect. Becky taught many things—perseverance, kindness, unconditional love, forgiveness, and good manners.

She even taught Lyle how to love. And she was always right—just ask her. She loved reading, cheering on the OKC Thunder, and sending cards—to everyone. Holidays, birthdays, and special occasions never went unnoticed; Becky made sure the people she loved felt remembered. As her family said, “She loved her people.” Family gatherings were one of her greatest joys, especially their most recent reunion in June, where more than 55 loved ones came together—an event she treasured deeply.

Becky expressed love through cooking. After her husband Lyle gifted her a KitchenAid mixer, she hardly left the kitchen. She made everything from ice cream cake and turtle cake to cinnamon rolls and pretzels along with every year she made Christmas candy—not for the cooking itself, but for the joy of gifting it. Her lasagna, Mexican casserole, and soups were legendary also. Her family describes her simply one of the best. Becky’s legacy of love, generosity, and steadfast care will continue to live on in the many hearts she touched.

Becky is survived by her husband, Lyle Wayne Phillips of Wynnewood, Oklahoma; Sons, Jeffrey Dansby of Pauls Valley, Oklahoma, Ryan Dansby and wife Jessica of Stratford, Oklahoma, Tyler Phillips and wife Sherry of Roff, Oklahoma, Jessie Phillips and wife Stefanie of Prague, Oklahoma; Daughter, Kari Crouch and husband Joe of Pauls Valley, Oklahoma; Grandchildren, Haily, Gavin, Jaci, Riley, Kaeden, Jaxen, Rayden, Angel, Avri, Mason, Alex, Taegen, Blaytin, Haisley “Rooster”; Brother, Bill Bratcher and wife Mandy of Ada, Oklahoma; Sister, Patricia Allen and husband Cliff of Eufaula, Oklahoma; Mother-in-law, Janie Files; and a host of other friends and family.

Becky was preceded in death by her parents, William Lavoid Bratcher Sr. and Phyllis Vianna (Reid) Bratcher; Daughter, Loren Phillips; and Grandson, Julian Weant.

A memorial Service for Becky is pending for a later date.

Tribute Wall

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“ I can't even begin to express the sadness in my heart for the loss of such a wonderful person. Becky and Lyle interested the care of her mother, and mother-in-law to the facility I work in. We've had many talks over the years and I absolutely adored seeing her face every time she walk through the door. The times we would give Lyle grief just because we could issomething I will always remember. I know her mama was sure happy to see her but I know for those of us still here it's absolutely heartbreaking to know we will not get to hear her laughter anymore. Becky you were an absolutely amazing friend and I will miss you more than you'll ever know.

Misty James Townsend - November 27, 2025 at 02:24 AM

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“ I will always remember going to dinner at their home shortly after they. married. We had so much fun with an army of little kids running around, spaghetti for all and tons of laughter. Our days working at Mental Health and the 30 years of friendship that followed will stay with me forever. RIP, Becky. You are already missed.

beth McAvoy - November 19, 2025 at 09:31 AM