



Thelma Foster

October 5, 1936 - March 14, 2019

Thelma Foster was born to John P. and Eula Bell Tatum on October 5, 1936 in Fort Towson, Oklahoma. She passed from this earth Thursday, March 14, 2019 at the age of 82 years, 5 months, and 9 days.

There is no way to sum up a life such as Thelma's. She was born in the depression years in dust bowl Oklahoma. She grew up during the World War II era. Life was hard. She learned it took hard work and lots of it to survive. She retained these lessons throughout her life and passed them on to her children.

Thelma's greatest joy was her children. She unselfishly raised eight children. She taught them right from wrong, to believe in God, and to just be good humans. She truly raised her children and always knew where and what all eight were doing. She taught most of her children how to drive and one granddaughter. She was an excellent teacher, everything from driving to crocheting and everything in between.

Thelma also enjoyed making things grow and did. She could serve fresh tomatoes on salad at Christmas, then pineapple, she had grown for dessert. She grew lemons and limes and had recently acquired a banana tree. If someone said it couldn't be grown in Oklahoma, Thelma would grow it.

Thelma grew a huge garden every year. She would preserve the excess to share with family, friends or anyone needing it. She continued, throughout her life, to share whatever little bounty she had with others.

Thelma was preceded in death by her parents, her brother, Robert Tatum, her

eldest son, Bobby Foster, infant daughter, Cindy Gail Foster and infant grandson, Daniel Walter Foster.

Thelma is survived by her brother, Howard Tatum of Lebanon, Oregon, three sisters, Vivian Gibboney of Lebanon, Oregon, Irene Crane of Mississippi and Mamie Tatum of Louisiana. Her children, Sandra Miller of Fort Gibson, Oklahoma, Chester Foster of Foster, Oklahoma, Nancy Adams of Elgin, Oklahoma, Debbie Dusza and husband David of Louisiana, Jeff and Fay Foster of Waurika, Oklahoma, Randy Foster of Lawton, Oklahoma and Angel McCarty and husband Gary of Barnsdall, Oklahoma.

9 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren

Funeral services are scheduled 2:00 p.m., Tuesday, March 19, 2019 at 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

Graveside Service

MAR 19. 2:00 PM (CT)

Foster Cemetery

West of Elmore City approximately 5 miles; Foster post office turn right; continue on road.....cemete

Tribute Wall



“ *Thelma Foster*

November 12, 2022 at 02:44 AM



“ *My aunt Thelma was a God send to me. I remember when I was a little girl she taught me how to cook. I remember that I could never make yeast rolls any where close to her. I remember the holidays and how she would cook up so much and bring to grandma house. I just hope that I can be half the person who she was. love you aunt Thelma.*

janice tucker - September 25, 2021 at 05:18 PM



“ *Grandma, tonight I look at the stars....at the clearest sky ever, and know you're there looking down on me...just like our stories when I was little. I love you and will always miss you.*



Ashley - March 16, 2019 at 11:06 PM

PM

“ There should be a Nobel Prize or a Congressional Medal of Honor for a Mother such as Thelma Foster! Even the word "mother" is insufficient to describe her, she was so much more. She was a teacher, a nurse, a friend and confidant, she was an unselfish, caring person,

Mom taught her 8 children to believe in God and Country, to follow the Golden Rule, and that any job worth doing is worth doing well. One of her favorite sayings when we were growing up was , "Can't never tried". Those three simple words have gotten me through a lot in this life: Through military training at 27 with the 17 and 18 year olds, through college while working 2 jobs so I didn't have student loans, and dozens of other "opportunities".

Mom was a very patient teacher. She taught me to drive, in a station wagon with my 7 siblings along for the ride! She taught to crochet at 9 years old (she got tired of making my Barbie clothes). Mom enjoyed passing on the traditional skills. Whether you wanted to learn to make yeast bread or dumplings, quilt, crochet or even dress a deer, she had the knowledge and patience to teach almost anyone.

Mom enjoyed the outdoors. From sitting on the bank fishing, to gardening and tending her flower beds to feeding the wild birds around her home. They all seemed to bring her great peace and joy. Mom was a very caring, sharing person. She strived, her whole life to make things better for her family. She would do without things she really needed in order for everyone else to get what they needed. She would set up all night, sewing a dress for her younger sister, or go hundreds of miles to help a relative. She never stopped, anything she could do for her family, she would, and it always meant going without herself. She was always, even to the end, thinking of herself last.

How do you truly thank such a Mom? You honor her memory by upholding her values, by striving to be as good a person as she was, as good a person as she hoped you'd be. So, as I look towards the Heavens, I have to say, "Thank you, Mom!

Polly Miller - March 16, 2019 at 06:40 PM

SF

“ *Very sorry for your loss.*

*R. and S. Flood
Muskogee, OK*



Sherril Flood - March 16, 2019 at 01:10 PM

TF

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Tiffany Foster - March 15, 2019 at 11:03 PM