



## Flora Ferguson

June 3, 1912 - May 15, 2009

Graveside services for Flora Fern Ferguson will be 2:00 p.m. Tuesday, May 19, 2009, at the Waynoka Municipal Cemetery with Rodney Guy, pastor of the Northside Church of Christ officiating. Interment is under the direction of Marshall Funeral Home of Waynoka, LLC.

Flora Fern Ferguson, daughter of the late Chris Henry and Dora Bell (Glover) Sims, was born June 3, 1912, at Gap Creek, Tennessee, and passed away May 15, 2009, at the Waynoka Nursing Center in Waynoka, Oklahoma, at the age of 96 years, 11 months, and 12 days.

When Flo was one year old, she moved with her family to the Avard area. She attended Avard School and graduated with the class of 1932. On November 28, 1934, she was united in marriage to Arthur Lee "Pete" Ferguson at the Waynoka Church of God. To this union one child, Don L. Ferguson, was born. After Arthur's death in 1958, she worked for several years at Fair's Variety Store, then as a cook at E. P. Clapper Memorial Hospital until her retirement. She was a member of the Avard Christian Church. She enjoyed life to the fullest and having fun with family and friends.

Besides her parents and her husband, she was preceded in death by three brothers, Milton Sims, Jim Sims, and William Sims; and six sisters, Mary Bergen, Lillie Murray, Josie Sims, Rosie Murray, Elsie Martin, and Hazel Ann Hardesty.

Flora is survived by one son, Don L. Ferguson and wife, Judy, of Waynoka; one granddaughter, Joy Christine Burk and husband, Scott, of Ulm, Montana;

three great grandchildren, Sarah Burk, Rachel Burk, and Lauren Burk, all of Ulm, Montana; and one sister, Ruby Irene Harris of Waynoka; other relatives and friends.

Memorial contributions may be made through the funeral home to the Waynoka Nursing Center.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Flora Ferguson*

January 30, 2023 at 03:38 AM



“ *I am sorry to learn about the death of Flora Ferguson. This must have been a difficult time for all. Therefore, I am forwarding scriptures to bring solace. Please, read the following scripture: Psalm 90:10, Genesis 5:3-32 and Hebrews 9:27.*

**J Nunnally** - June 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *Don, Judy, Chris & family, we were so sorry to hear about Flo&s passing. May God bless and comfort you all. Please know that you are in our prayers. We all have such wonderful memories of an amazing lady who was such a big part of our lives and all those who knew her. "They hold our hands when we are young , eventually they let us go. We hold their hands when they have grown and eventually they to must go. The Ramirez family*

**Ramirez Family** - May 26, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *Don & Judy, I know you will miss your mother so much. It is so hard to loose our parents. they are so precious to us. Jewel*

**Jewel LeDou** - May 25, 2009 at 12:00 AM

AC

“ Don, Judy, Chris & family ~ I am so sorry to hear about Grandma Flo. I remember when Chris & I used to go to her house & have a blast. She always treated me like her own granddaughter. I will forever treasure the time that I got to spend with her. Know that I am praying for the whole family. She was a wonderful & caring lady & I will remember her always.....

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**Amber & Kenny Cook** - May 20, 2009 at 12:00 AM

MD

“ GOD BLESS YOU ALL WILL REMEMBER YOU IN OUR PRAYERS.

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**merle & dixie** - May 19, 2009 at 12:00 AM

MZ

“ Don, Judy, Chris & family....As I heard of Flo&s passing this morning, a great number of memories came flashing back. I always enjoyed going to Grandma Flo&s with Chris. We were always trying to pull the wool over her eyes....sometimes she would let us get away with it and sometimes she wouldn&t, I think she always knew what was going on. She was definitely a great lady and she will be missed greatly. Please know that you are all in our thoughts and prayers. Dale & Mindy Zook

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**Mindy Zook** - May 18, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BC

“ Don, Judy, Chris & Family I am so sorry for loss. You all are in my thoughts and prayers. Grandma Flo was always there for me as a child, her door was always open anytime I needed comfort, conversation or a snack. I remember her helping me up from bicycle wrecks, and doctoring my scrapes and bruises. She was with me my first day of kindergarten, she told me that she and grandma would come and pick me up from school, and to not be scared because they would be just a phone call away if I needed them. I cannot count the times I ran to her house, just knowing that if I made it to her door everything would somehow be okay, I wish life was that simple now :- ) I will remember her always, and I will make sure that her memories are cherished and shared with my children, and my brothers children through the stories we will tell them of our two grandmas that lived next door to each other in Waynoka. I cannot express in words how much she meant to me, grandma Helen and my brothers, she will never be forgotten, and live on in our memories and our hearts. I love you Flo! Thank you for everything! I will miss you forever. Bill

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**Bill Chapman** - May 18, 2009 at 12:00 AM

DV

“ Don, Judy & family...Please know you're in our thoughts and prayers with the loss of your Mother. You'll certainly feel a void; at the same time, may knowing your Mother/Grandmother is in a better place, along with special memories, help to console each of you. God Bless!

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**Dale & Vaughna** - May 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM

NA

“ Don, I was sorry to hear about Flo&s passing. She and Ruby used to come in the grill for my onion rings. She is with old friends now and probably talking about old times. Once again, my condolences.  
Sincerely, Nan

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**Nan** - May 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM

HI

“ I am so sorry for your loss, and hope that you all remain strong through this time. Flo was my other grandma and I know that she would protect me when my real grandma Helen was gettin after me, haha. I have the best memories growing up at 604 E. Santa Fe, it was a place that kids could go or anyone for that matter and you would be greeted by some of the finest people that Waynoka ever knew. Flo was my grandmas best friend and my other grandma, she took good care of us kids when our real parents weren't being that good of parents, but i'm glad for that because it has made me a better person today and my memories are priceless of those times. It will help me to be a fun parent, if that time ever comes. I want to tell a story, first of all I was very curious as a child and a little naughty sometimes too, I guess I still am but anywayz. I locked Flo in the shed behind her house because I guess I just wanted to, haha but she said let me out little george I have something in the oven and I replied "i'll be right back" I went and checked her oven and nothing was there so I came back and said no you don't, and didn't let her out for a bit longer. She always liked to tell that story, its funny now. There are so many funny stories to tell and fun times we had that I couldn't list them all without writing a book about growing up there, which I have thought about and still may do. Flo was holding me when I said my first words, she held me up to a mirror in grandmas kitchen and i said " I see myself" and she said Helen he just said his first words. She always made me food when I was sick with asthma or allergies, my favorite thing was the apple that she put marshmallow hands and feet and head she would paint a face on with food coloring. Grandma and Flo used to occasionally have a beer and a cigarette and if that was going on then you knew that there was some good gossip about to happen and kids weren't allowed so I don't know what they talked about but i'm sure it was church stuff, haha. We used to take the rollaway beds out and sleep in the yard telling stories and one time Flo put on a gorilla mask and scared me so bad that I didn't want to sleep outside that night, haha. We used to swing in that old swing in the yard and pretend we were flying over the houses, I really liked that. I know now that she is flying over those houses and in a better place with all her

*friends and the people that made our lives and times so fun. I know most kids have mom and dad and all that growing up, but I had the best deal ever two of the most loving grandmas and an open buffet of anything I wanted anytime. I think of those times every day of my life and it has made me a better person, I know i wish sometimes I could return to those times when everything was so wonderful but I can't I can just remember and have comfort in knowing that I was there and it did happen, you can't put a price on those memories they are just too precious. Thank you Flo, for taking good care of me and my brothers when we needed you. Thank you for being my grandmas best friend, our neighbor, and being a wonderful grandma to me. I know she is with the people she missed so long up in heaven. I sympathize with the family and the community of Waynoka and hope that they are strong in this time of great loss we have lost another great part of our past, but she will live on in my heart.*

*-George Chapman III*

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**Herbert "George" Chapman III - May 17, 2009 at 12:00 AM**