



Stella Dorothy McMullen

December 3, 1940 - January 11, 2019

Stella Dorothy McMullen, daughter of the late Clarence Jones and Mabel Isabel (Rhodes) Cayot, was born December 3, 1940, in Woods County, Oklahoma, and passed away January 11, 2019, at Alva, Oklahoma, at the age of 78 years, 1 month, and 8 days. She was cremated at her request and services will be at a later date.

Stella graduated from Laverne High School, then from Wright's Beauty Academy in Cheyenne, Wyoming. On December 18, 1960, she was united in marriage to Gail McMullen in Alva. She worked at Shepler's in Wichita for over 10 years. They lived in several places before returning to Alva when Gail retired in 1989.

Stella enjoyed reading, sewing, and doing cross stitch. Her family was always important to her and she enjoyed spending as much time as possible visiting with them.

Besides her parents, she was preceded in death by one daughter, Jodi; and three siblings, Doris Hewlett, Willie Cayot, and Raymon Cayot.

Stella is survived by her husband, Gail, of Alva; one son, Kenneth McMullen of Wichita; two grandchildren, Pamela Ledington and husband, Jarod, of Clearwater, Kansas, and Thomas Greiner of Tulsa; two great grandchildren,

Angelina and Caleb; other relatives and friends.

Memorial contributions may be made through the funeral home to the Wounded Warrior Project.

Tribute Wall



“ *Stella Dorothy McMullen*

January 30, 2023 at 03:38 AM



“ *Stella was such a kind sweet lady. I met her at a beauty shop and had many visits with her. I will miss seeing her, My prayers to all her family for comfort and peace. May you have many loving memories of her, God bless all of you.*



Lavon Wiersig - January 17, 2019 at 12:04 PM



“ *Prayers to my friend Ken and his family for their loss.*



Emily Kerns-Wright - January 16, 2019 at 02:20 PM



“ *My grandma was a quiet and sweet soul. She was one of the strongest women I knew. I always remember wanting to be just like her when I grew up.*

She always loved to tell everyone how she used to always call me "brat." But one day she decided she needed to stop because when people would ask me my name i would say "Brat!"

My Grandma was like a mother to me. My mom was always sick and had other issues she had to deal with and I often spent my time with my Grandma. She handled the extra stress with pride and never complained. I was lucky enough to spend some one on one time with her a few days before she passed. The most exciting thing was I was able to talk to my Grandma about God and Salvation. I believe after that talk that I KNOW where my Grandma is and she is preparing a place for me.

I love you Grandma and can't wait for that day for you to meet me at the pearly gates and tell me "Welcome Home Brat!"

Pamela Ledington - January 15, 2019 at 07:21 PM



Your grandma was a very special lady. Our kids always call her Aunt Stella.

Charlotte Selfridge - January 16, 2019 at 10:00 PM



“ *I met aunt Stella through Shirley Hewlett when she and Gail moved to Alva. We had a lot of fun playing cards. She always got so tickled at me because I was such a poor loser. I be Shirley was waiting with open arms.*

Pam Knabe-Lyon - January 15, 2019 at 01:20 PM