



## George Carroll Johnson

January 21, 1936 - July 11, 2017

George Carroll Johnson, a resident of Wynnewood, OK, was born on January 21, 1936 in Vanoss, Oklahoma to Elsie (Cothren) and Glen Johnson. He passed away peacefully on July 11, 2017 at his home in Wynnewood with his family by his side at the age of 81. George had spent time in the U.S. military from 1958 to 1960 and received an honorable discharge. He had lived in Arizona, where he worked in the copper mines, then returned to Oklahoma where he worked as a diesel mechanic.

On August 10, 1994 he married Beverly Lynne (Whitaker) in Tucson, AZ. They made their home in Wynnewood, where he enjoyed spending time with his grandkids, being outside in the garden, helping his friends work on their tractors, and watching TV with his two chihuahuas Rosie and Ginger. George enjoyed the great blessing of raising his grandson Gage Towler. He was a member of the Joy Baptist Church.

He was preceded in death by his parents, brother - Charlie Ray Johnson, and a sister - Lucille Balderson, niece - Sherry Johnson, and nephew - Dylan Johnson Burch.

He is survived by his wife Beverly of their home in Wynnewood; his children - Debby Porter and husband John of Arizona and Deena-Schunk Peru and husband Richard of Arizona; Cynthia Langley of Ada, OK; Jamie Evans and

Kristin Lopez both of Wynnewood; Clint Towler and wife Kami of Mill Creek; 24 grandchildren, four great grandchildren and 1 great great grandchild. As well as numerous nieces and nephews.

Services are pending at this time. Visitation will be held at DeArman Funeral Home of Wynnewood, OK on Friday July 14, 2017 from 4 to 7 PM.

# Tribute Wall



“ George Carroll Johnson

October 05, 2023 at 07:47 PM



“ I remember Carroll as somewhat a quiet person. Elsie was Mama's sister, and we often spent Sunday afternoons together at each others' homes. Carroll was older than the girls in our family, and he did something so sweet for his younger cousins. We didn't have a bicycle. Carroll built one from spare parts of old bikes. We shared that bike for many years....only one we ever had. It was a large bike, and I was six or seven years old, but I learned to ride it sustaining a lot of injuries....my little dresses, too. One day I noticed how many small holes were in the back of my dress from trying to balance myself on the old metal seat. It was my favorite dress!

Years later after I had left home, Mama and I would visit Wynnewood where he, Beverly and Dude (Elsie) lived. One day he took Mama and me for a ride in his beloved red Model A (can't remember if the "name" of that model is A or T). I was in the rumble seat. It was a thrilling ride. I exclaimed upon returning, "Wow, that was some ride." Carroll laughingly said, "We were only doing 75."

Carroll is missed by all. Hope all of you are well.

Love,  
June

June Kifer Farmer - January 17, 2021 at 10:54 PM