



## Thomas J. Lambert

October 28, 1928 - April 22, 2014

Thomas J. Lambert, a resident of Davis was born October 28, 1928 in Dougherty, Oklahoma to Jess & Jeanette Hays Lambert. He passed away Tuesday April 22, 2014 at Ada, OK. at the age of 85 years 5 months and 24 days. He grew up in Dougherty, attended school at Dougherty, Chiloco and Murray State College. He had served in US Army during WWII, Korea & Viet Nam before his retirement. He had worked as an Iron Worker, restaurant and bar owner. He had taught food service at the Skill Center in Sulphur. Tom had also worked in the oil field for several years. Tom was a member of Dougherty Baptist Church.

He was preceded in death by his parents, a sister: Lahoma Botone Grandson: Daniel Fox-Cole.

Survived by his wife: Sandra Lambert of Wynnewood,OK,  
Daughters: Gayla Parks of Wynnewood, OK. Tamara Dresser of Davis ,OK.  
Theresa Voss of Jacksonville, FL. Carolyn Cole of Sulphur,OK.  
and Jeannie Wills of Davis, OK. Son: Bill Wills of Sulphur,OK.  
Niece: Lawanda Tonge, Nephew: Tom Botone,  
15 Grandchildren, 7 Great Grandchildren.

Memorial services will be held Saturday April 26, 2014 at 2:00 PM at  
Dougherty Baptist Church officiated by Rev. Eddie Dye.

Honorary Bearers will be Billy Frank Lance, Jim Lance, Stuart Parks,  
Jimmy Primrose, Ray Giddens, Sammy Jones.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Thomas J. Lambert*

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October 05, 2023 at 07:47 PM



“ *Hey there Tommy J  
Just thought that I'd  
Drop in to say...*

*Happy Eighty-sixth Birthday!*

*Love you and miss you,*

*Sally*

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**Lynn Q. Pugh-Kelly** - October 29, 2014 at 12:35 AM

LP

“ Hey Tommy J,

*Well, I wrote you a poem, but I would so much rather have been able to see you again just one more time. And I am really, really sorry I did not send that picture that I printed for you. I had another one, too, that I figured you might not have and I was going to bring them both to you this summer. I told Rick we HAD to get to Okie before someone else decided to get up and go. But, you beat us to the punch on that just like ol' J.C. did. As usual, we were a day late and a dollar short...again.*

*Tomorrow is derby day, but we won't make it to the races. Nathan is having a belated birthday BBQ and we will be going to that. Can you believe he's thirty? And, you didn't know it before you left, but he has a set of twins! They are gorgeous and he named one after mom. The other has a family name, too. Her middle name is Rose. Joicie Marie and Gwenyth Rose. Quanah and mama would be so proud.*

*Anyway, we will be playing with twins instead of playing the horses, but if I were going to the races, I would bet on Uncle Sigh. It's the only name that jumped out at me. I thought it was rather appropriate as we had just returned from your funeral. Then, I got to looking and noticed he was owned by the Wounded Warriors. So I thought maybe it was an omen. And then I discovered there were all these Indian names connected to him and I really thought maybe I better find somebody who was going to the races to place a bet for me...so I did. It sure would be nice to win...just for you...so you could enjoy one last horse race. Sonoita ain't Ruidoso, but it's better than nothing and the closest track to us.*

*Well, guess I better get your poem in here for ya. Hope you enjoy it.*

*Tommy J.*

*Tommy J. Oh Tommy J.*

*Why did you have to pick today  
To spread those wings and fly away?*

*Were you getting lonesome  
For the ones already gone away?*

*Or were you just struggling  
To make it one more day?*

*Tommy J. Oh Tommy J.  
If God would give us one more day  
I'd pick up that phone and call to say...*

*I wish I had...  
Hand delivered  
That picture  
I printed for you*

*I wish I had...  
Listened to more stories that only you could tell  
About you and my dad and about grandpa  
Growing up Indian in a non-Indian world*

*I wish I had...  
Visited more often and  
Cooked you more tacos and enchiladas  
And waited on you hand and foot*

*I wish I had...  
Thanked you more  
For your service to this country  
When you went off to war*

*Tommy J. Oh Tommy J.  
Since we don't have  
Just one more day*

*I'll look to the heavens and hope you hear me say  
How much it helped to call you  
After Quanah had gone away*

*It was like still having a dad  
A dad not next door  
A dad just a thousand miles away*

*Tommy J. Oh Tommy J*

*Why did you have to pick today  
To spread those wings and fly away?*

*Tell everybody I said hello and I shall meet them in the morning!*

*Love,*

*Sally*

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**Lynn Quanette Pugh-Kelly** - May 03, 2014 at 12:53 AM