



Ruth Caryn Hammon

March 4, 1955 - October 15, 2018

Ruth Caryn Hammon, 63, of Bowring, Oklahoma, died on Monday morning, October 15, 2018 at her home in Bowring.

Memorial services will be held at 2 P.M. on Saturday in the Stumpff Funeral Home Chapel in Bartlesville, Oklahoma with Pastor Richard Prater of Buffalo, Missouri officiating.

Memorial services and cremation are under the direction of the Stumpff Funeral Home & Crematory.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations to be made to the Delaware Pow Wow Committee, 401050 W. 600 Road, Copan, OK 74022.

She was born on March 4, 1955 at Wichita, Kansas the daughter of Kersey Clever Wardman and Lois Fay (Magby) Wardman. She grew up and received her education in the Wichita, Kansas area and graduated from high school at Udall, Kansas. She later attended college at Southwestern College and had also been employed there. She was married to James Charles "Jim" Hammon Jr. on September 4, 1988 at Belle Plaine, Kansas. They made their home at Arkansas City, Kansas until moving to Bowring, Oklahoma in August of 2015 following their retirement. After her employment at Southwestern College she was employed at Cessna Aircraft and General Electric Engine Services for 28 years until her retirement. She had also been active as a seamstress preparing Delaware Indian regalia and was active with her husband in Delaware Pow Wow activities.

Survivors include her husband, Jim Hammon of the home at Bowring, Okla., two sons, Shawn Hicks of Harper, Kansas and Jimmy Joe Hammon of Arkansas City, Kansas, her mother, Lois Fay Wardman of Bowring, Okla., three sisters, Rose Brown of Walnut Grove, Missouri, Esther Rutherford of Wichita, Kansas and Merinda Shaffman of Winfield, Kansas, two brothers, Robert Wardman of Prescott, Arizona and Roger Wardman of Rock, Kansas, 4 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her father, Kersey Clever Wardman, a sister, Barbara Williams and a step son, Jason Hammon.

Events

OCT **Memorial Service** 02:00PM

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Stumpff Funeral Home Chapel

1600 SE Washington Blvd, Bartlesville, OK, US, 74006

Comments



“ Id like to share a few words about my mother, even though most of what I have to say I suspect most of you already know. As I drove down to be with my family I found that, while I shed some tears I remembered all the things that made mo mom who she was.

If I had to have one word to describe my mom it would be hard to do, and I always seem to come back around to mom because that was really the role she had. She was like a swiss army mom because no matter where we were or what we were doing if someone needed something she always seemed to produce exactly what you needed. As boys Growing up I didn't realize how well we had it until I was much older, we were fed, clothed, and always had love and mom and Jim accepted our friends and pulled them in as part of the family so long as they followed the rules. I realize now how motherly she was to not only us boys growing up but to the rest of our family and the friends the she and Jim have.

If you were in our home during one of the many holidays or weekends you were a part of the family. If you found yourself in the kitchen while she was cooking up the huge feast she always seemed to prepare, you would quickly find yourself assigned a job, though no one ever complained since if you didn't know already you quickly learned that it was her kitchen and if you were going to be in the way you better be helping. Im positive that one of the most missed things will be the family gatherings we have where we all congregate, as we always seemingly did, at moms house and the smells of what ever she might be cooking and her infectious laugh and the stories new and old shed tell. And I cant forget to mention the bread. People far and wide have come to love the bread I swear she loved to make. I swear the reason that bread was so good because she loved to make it so much. Im sure there is a flour mill someplace fixing to go out of business someplace as it would be right about now she would turn her kitchen into a production factory preparing to make her gift boxes, Ironically one of her traditions that my family has adopted.

But it wasn't just cooking my mom is known for, she had quite the passion for sewing. This also goes back as far as I can remember. I still have a quilt that ive had since I was quite young, and is one of the few things I still have from my youth. I was lucky enough to have my mom refurbish it recently as that thing has been everywhere with me and I swear there isn't a blanket out there that will keep you as warm as that thing. But it wasn't just quilts, she made just about everything and over the last several years made plenty of items for her native American family.

And seemingly on top of all this mom was always constantly doing all the housework, yard work, worked full time and even after retirement worked on the property they bought here, attend pow wows, visit family, take care of grandchildren and anything else she wanted to do. I swear she had 2 speeds, on and off. She always worked hard to make sure everyone had what they needed, and when us boys were grown provided for her grandchildren and worked hard with Jim to make sure they had a place to enjoy for retirement, however she still provided a gathering place for friends and family for the many holidays and weekends. I take great solace in the fact that

when my mom left this world, she did it in the place she wanted to be, with the man she loved and called her friend, doing what she wanted to do. I can only hope that I am as fortunate and can live as well.

To call my mom special hardly does it justice, She literally touched hundreds if not thousands of peoples lives. The world certainly became a bit darker with her loss however if we can follow her example in what ever way we can, and light a new torch from the embers of her life then she will truly live on forever and keep the world a bright place and her memory alive.

Shawn Hicks - October 21, 2018 at 12:23 PM

“ 2 files added to the album flowers



Stumpff Funeral Home & Crematory - October 19, 2018 at 04:53 PM

“ Autumn Johnson Cosby sent a virtual gift in memory of Ruth Caryn Hammon



Autumn Johnson Cosby - October 19, 2018 at 02:05 PM

“ Anita lit a candle in memory of Ruth Caryn Hammon



anita - October 19, 2018 at 11:36 AM



“ Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Ruth Caryn Hammon.



October 18, 2018 at 03:28 PM



“ When the house next door to our old house came up for sale I prayed daily that our new neighbors would be good ones. Ones who would understand that I'm not crazy when I'm hollering at the boys outside loud enough for the world to hear. Ones who wouldn't stick up their noses when the boys were outside naked or in their underwear. Ones who would smile when they heard their giggles out on the trampoline. Ones who would watch out for our little community and be apart of it. I prayed we would have good neighbors. Then Jim and Ruth bought the house next door. We were anxious to meet them. And let me tell you....God answered my prayers with these neighbors. They treated us like family since day one. We all became close. We seen each other daily, even after we moved to our new house. We have spent many birthdays, holidays, and just regular days together. We not only gained great neighbors but we gained family. Monday when I got the phone call that Ruth had passed my heart sank. I couldn't wait to get to Jim and give him a big hug. I couldn't imagine my little boys' faces when we tell them our Ruthie had passed. My heart hurt, and it still hurts. Heaven has gained a wonderful woman and I know she will be there looking over us for years to come. Fly high Ruthie



Ashley Johnson - October 17, 2018 at 09:44 PM