



Florian Legion Neuzil

October 3, 1933 - October 24, 2018

TEE TIME: 9:31 p.m., October 24, 2018. "THE NEUZ" is back on the course. No more "yips".

I can't think of a better excuse for not being at home. Sure, I have landed in a few hazards, missed a couple of putts and used my share of mulligans but I always followed through. (I'm talking about life, not my golf swing). I never had a hole in one, but I did have a double eagle, very few can say that.

Before I walk down the 18th fairway for the last time, I will leave you with a few words of wisdom.

Life is short. You chip away day after day until one day you are about to sink your last putt. Putting is the most difficult part of the game however, the moment you hear the bounce-a-round sound of hole-finishing satisfaction, you then move on to play at the GREAT AUGUSTA in the sky.

Florian was born in Berwyn, IL, in 1933. He graduated from Purdue University with a degree in Petroleum Engineering. He started his career with Phillips Petroleum Company in 1956. His family moved to Bartlesville, OK in 1977. He retired in 1988. Florian is survived by his wife of 65 years, Shirley, his daughter Denise, of Bartlesville; his son Stephen, his wife Sandy and their daughter J.T. – all of Bixby, OK; his son Jeffery, his wife Tina and their sons – Alec and Ryan – all of Bradenton, FL; his daughter, Michelle and her two pups, Aussie Roo and Sadie Blue – all of Pearland, TX.

He was a generous man. He was a very proud father and absolutely adored his three grandchildren. Florian did not like attention or being fussed over. In

lieu of a funeral service, we ask all who wish to participate, donate to The Journey Home Hospice House, in memory of Florian Neuzil.

Tribute Wall



“ *Florian Legion Neuzil*

October 23, 2023 at 04:40 AM



“ *Florian Legion Neuzil*

October 06, 2023 at 03:15 PM



“ *Flo and Shirley were guests at the Wilkie Sunset Country Club many times through the years. It was always such a joy to wait on them- it made the day a little brighter when they came out to play golf with their many friends. Sandy Wilkie Barlow- In memory of the Wilkie Sunset Country Club--Don, Mildred, Mike, Tony, and Jason Wilkie*



Sandy Wilkie Barlow - October 31, 2018 at 02:46 PM

JS

“ Some of my fondest memories of Flo were growing up at Adams Golf Club as a junior, hanging out in the golf shop learning from him how to play gin. The man was a true master of the game. I can remember a specific morning that I was working in the in shop thinking to myself; "man, when Flo comes in, this will be the day. I'm going to finally beat him.". A short while later, in wanders Flo (as he did just about every day). I waited for him to grab his usual cup of coffee and I then uttered something to the affect of; "Alright, you and me. Lets go!". He knew exactly what that meant. And with a rye smile he agreed and we sat down to play what I was sure was going to be the moment the student became the teacher. We began playing. I would drop then draw a card. He would do the same. Now I promise I am not exaggerating when I tell you this, he laid down his final card (indicating a win) faster than I've ever seen anyone win a game... EVER! We had been playing for what seemed like 20 seconds. He beat me so quick I couldn't believe it. He then stood up, and with the same rye smile said; "Maybe next time kid". I was never able to beat him, but he never gloated or bragged. He was always willing to play or talk about anything. That was Flo, always kind, always thoughtful, and always caring. Those memories will always stick with me. It didn't matter to Flo that I was just some kid, 54 years his junior. He saw a person and that's how I feel he treated me. That's how he treated everyone. He will be truly missed. Rest in peace Mr. Neuzil.

Joel Smith
Edmond, OK

Joel Smith - October 31, 2018 at 02:44 PM