



Martha Jean Ferguson

October 11, 1925 - November 14, 2018

Martha Jean Ferguson, 93, of Bartlesville, died Wednesday, November 14, 2018 at Jane Phillips Medical Center.

Funeral services for Martha will be held at 3 P.M. Monday, November 19, 2018 at First Christian Church in Bartlesville.

Martha was born October 11, 1925 in Cleveland, OH to Reverend Donald Sheridan and Ida Helen Sheridan. She was a lifelong member of Bartlesville's First Christian Church. She leaves behind a legacy of loving others unconditionally, sharing laughter, and lessons in being authentic.

Martha was preceded in death by her sister, Elizabeth Davis and her former husbands; Malcolm Smith, Gerald Leverich, and Larry Ferguson.

She is survived by her son, Steve Smith of Bartlesville; her daughter, Carol Elam of Bartlesville; one grandson, Jeremy Coles of Bartlesville; five granddaughters: Brandee Kime of Oologah, Stephanie Hopper of Bartlesville, Sara Herr of Edmond, Amy Lawson of Tulsa, and Andrea Ward of Tahlequah; two nieces: Cindy Morgan, and family, of Ardmore and Donna Scott of Caney, KS; one nephew: Mike Davis of St. George, WA; fifteen great-grandchildren and one brother-in-law: Tom Davis of Ardmore.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorial donations to the outreach program at Building Bridges in Bartlesville, OK.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

NOV **19**. 3:00 PM (CT)

First Christian Church
520 S. Osage
Bartlesville, OK

Tribute Wall



“ *Martha Jean Ferguson*

October 23, 2023 at 04:40 AM



“ *Martha Jean Ferguson*

October 06, 2023 at 03:15 PM



“ *Warren Sapp purchased the Fiery Lily and Rose for the family of Martha Jean Ferguson.*



Warren Sapp - November 19, 2018 at 09:14 AM



“ You Wild Woman, you: shed your mortal encumbrance, Martha, and go visit Alaska now. Go be with the bears, all the bears, the great white ones, the big brown ones, the black ones, and be joyful among them. Go see the Moose in the River, all the moose in all the rivers, and laugh. They are, indeed, cows drawn by 5 year olds. Go watch the whales, swim with the whales and the and the seals and the great salmon! I would have carried you there, but what the hell, it didn't happen, and you no longer need me or us, so fly with those Eagles and Ospreys and I / we will join you in our own due time and then you can guide me on that trip too long delayed. And we will laugh. We will make each other laugh, and laugh together. You laughed at me with such disarming sweetness, then with me, and I with you. Practicality, you are only sometimes our friend. Our imaginings, our dreaming, our longings will carry us beyond your bounds to wildness, to freedom, to laughter. Martha, dear, dear friend: knowing you was such joy, and so easy, really. Rest in peace. But not too peaceful. Fly free! Free At Last, Free At Last, Thank God Almighty, You're Free At Last.

Warren Sapp - November 19, 2018 at 08:01 AM