



## Wilma Inez Warnock

May 11, 1961 - February 9, 2017

### MRS. WILMA I. WARNOCK

Wilma Inez. Warnock, 55, resident of Skiatook, and Deli-market employee at Skiatook Walmart, died at 6:16 P.M. on Thursday in Tulsa.

Mrs. Warnock was born on May 11, 1961 at Randolph, Texas to Ervin Berton and Sunny Rae (Lockhart) Prouty. She was raised and received her education at Broken Arrow Public Schools, graduating in 1979. She has worked in the Deli- and meat departments for the past 10 years. She was married to Albert C. Warnock, on March 30, 2005 at Copan, Oklahoma and they had made their home in the Skiatook area for the past few years.

She is survived by her husband Albert Warnock of the home in Skiatook, two sons; Lewis Billy of Tulsa, and Matthew Jones of Tahlequah, OK., one daughter Natasha Billy of Skiatook, and a sister Marci Dent of Virginia, and a brother Dennis Crabtree and six grandchildren.

Private Family services will be held at a later date at the family home.

Cremation arrangements are being directed by the Stumpff Funeral Home & Crematory.

Friends who wish may sign the online guest book and leave condolences at [www.stumpff.org](http://www.stumpff.org).

# Previous Events

## Private Family Services

FEB 15 (CT)

Family Home

# Tribute Wall



“ *Wilma Inez Warnock*

October 23, 2023 at 04:40 AM



“ *Wilma Inez Warnock*

October 06, 2023 at 03:15 PM



“ *Our deepest thoughts and sympathies are with the family. Wilma was a good person. We really enjoyed knowing her. She will be missed.*

*Stephanie, Jim and Izzie Dagenette*



**Stephanie** - February 13, 2017 at 10:26 AM

RV

“ When Wilma and I were about 14 or 15, her birthday was coming up. She'd never had a surprise party, so I planned a simple one for her. When it came time to open the presents, mine was a card that started a treasure hunt in my home. She went to each place to find another clue. Finally, about the time she said she was getting tired of the ridiculous hunt and asked if there was a treasure at the end of this hunt, or not, she opened the oven door and found an alligator I had made in Home Economics class, in junior high. That alligator had some history. When I was making it out of the leaf-print fabric, the directions had me sewing his mouth closed. I asked Wilma if that was what it said to her, too. The directions were wrong, so we had to figure out how to do it on our own, because we weren't going to ask the teacher. I got an A+ on that alligator and Wilma had always said she wanted it. I wasn't a stuffed animal nut. Wilma ALWAYS had a bookcase full of stuffed animals. Although I loved that alligator, I knew it belonged to her, so it felt good to give it to her.

Wilma and I were separated for a few years while raising kids and going through life's ups and downs. But, we always reconnected. We always wanted to know the other one was okay and to have someone we could tell EVERYTHING to. I was so glad when I found her all settled down in one place and married to someone she loved. She was the closest thing to a sister that I ever had. She made a wonderful sister.



Renee' La Viness - February 11, 2017 at 03:21 PM

RV

*That is Wilma in the blue dress at my wedding.*

Renee La Viness - May 11, 2021 at 10:06 AM