



## Clorine Faye Watson

February 3, 1946 - June 12, 2015

A Funeral Service for Clorine Faye Watson has been scheduled for 10:00 AM, Friday, June 12, 2015 at Hayhurst Funeral Home Chapel in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. Burial will take place at 3:00 PM, Friday, June 12, 2015 at Summers Missionary Baptist Cemetery in Washington County, Arkansas under the direction of Hayhurst Funeral Home.

Clorine was born in Prairie Grove, Arkansas on Sunday, February 3, 1946, the daughter of O'Lee and Hazel Ora (West) Chadwell. She died in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma on Tuesday, June 9, 2015. She was 69 years of age.

Clorine was a 1964 graduate of Westville High School in Oklahoma. She earned a bachelor's degree in education from Northeastern State University in Tahlequah, Oklahoma. She married Larry Eugene Watson on July 29, 1966 in Westville, Oklahoma. Clorine was a member of Forest Ridge Baptist Church in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. She was also a member of OHCE Club. She enjoyed flower gardening and quilting. She played Bunco and enjoyed going to the casino. She loved being with her grandchildren, family and neighbors. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to American Cancer Society, P.O. Box 22718, Oklahoma City, OK 73123 or Clarehouse, 7617 S. Mingo Rd., Tulsa, OK 74133.

Clorine is survived by,

Son, Andy Watson and wife Cristi, Flower Mound, TX

Daughter, Amy Wilson, Broken Arrow, OK

Grandchildren, Cody, Curtis, Ben, Aaron, and Ethan

Twin Sister, Carolyn Lacie and husband Rodney, Claremore, OK

Sister, June Armstrong and husband Robert, Raymore, MO

Brother, Ronnie Chadwell and wife Shelley, Claremore, OK

She was preceded in death by her parents and her husband, Larry.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Clorine Faye Watson*

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October 23, 2023 at 01:21 AM

“ Saying goodbye to someone you love is one of the hardest things that we have to do. My grandma is no different. She went by many names. A few of these are Clorine and mom. To her grandsons she was “The Deeds”, DeeDee, and Deedster McGee. I was know to her simply as Curtis. I have no idea why she called me this while all of the rest of my family called me Curt but it was her special name for me. Whenever I heard Curtis being called from the house I knew that I was being summoned. DeeDee was so much more than a grandmother to me.

*DeeDee was a teacher. I learned more words from her than I care to count. Some of these I decided would be best to keep to myself. One of our favorite games to play together was scrabble. It didn't matter if it was the physical board game, using Pogo on her computer, or Words with Friends on our phones we loved laughing and trying to oneup each other. I only remember beating her once and I was mighty proud.*

*DeeDee was an influence. Whether it was her love of cooking food or her desire to have fun and play games, every visit I could feel a little bit of her rubbing off on me. My freshman year I had just returned home from a three day weekend in Broken Arrow and I went into my third period English Class. After saying in class without even thinking about it “winder” instead of window and aint my teacher came up to me and asked “Curt, is something wrong? You're talking awfully strange...” It was then that I realized how much DeeDee actually rubbed off on me.*

*DeeDee was a provider. We always had a place to stay and eat in Broken Arrow. She loved cooking and hanging out will all of her grandsons. We always knew that we would live comfortably on our visits to Broken Arrow.*

*DeeDee was a gamer. My fondest memories are of DeeDee, me, my dad, and Aunt Amy sitting around the dining room table playing spades. The tension between the two teams was always thick. Me*

*and grandma made sure to never allow my dad and aunt amy to beat us. Our record still stands strong to this day. Among other memories are intense monopoly tournaments, games of balderdash, and hilarious episodes of "the name game". Whenever DeeDee joined in we would always beg to have her on our team because of her quick wit and the new element she always added to our games.*

*It is never easy to say goodbye to someone you love. While this is a time full of sorrow for us that loved DeeDee I take comfort in knowing that DeeDee and PaPa Larry are together again with God in heaven.*

*I will keep these memories forever DeeDee. This isn't goodbye. This is until next time.*

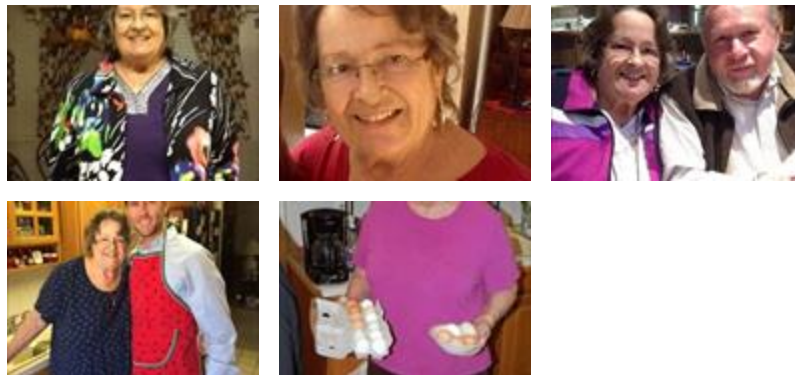
*Love,  
Curtis Watson*

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**Curt Watson** - August 04, 2015 at 10:00 AM



“ 10 files added to the album Memories Album



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**Hayhurst Funeral Home** - August 04, 2015 at 10:00 AM