



Mark Timothy MacDonald

January 23, 1957 - March 27, 2020

Long time Tulsa resident Mark Timothy MacDonald, 63 years old, died at home in his sleep March 27th, 2020.

Mr. MacDonald was born January 23rd, 1957, in Detroit, Michigan to John and Barbara MacDonald. He moved to Tulsa with his family in 1973 and continued to live in the Tulsa area throughout his life. He graduated from Tulsa Memorial High School in 1975, followed by a bachelor's degree in English from University of Tulsa. He taught English for many years at Broken Arrow High School and Tulsa Edison Preparatory School. Mr. MacDonald had a passion for teaching, and remained in contact with several of his students after his retirement.

Mr. MacDonald had a quick wit and loved a heated discussion. He used social media to interact with many friends and acquaintances. One of his greatest accomplishments was to publish a book of poetry entitled "The Child Named Orange" in 2013. In his free time, he loved reading, writing and dancing.

Mr. MacDonald is survived by his brothers and sister, his son and daughter-in-law and his four granddaughters.

No services will be held, but condolences may be sent to 3816 East 57th Street, Tulsa, OK 74135.

The Lord of the Isles are merry tonight
The Lassies are clogging
The Ladies are pipin
The heather is bright on the fern
The Lords of Isles are merry tonight,
Mark Timothy MacDonald is home.

Comments



“ https://soundcloud.com/rat-scab/infinite-jest-excellent-fancy?fbclid=IwAR2S_PgtiW9Yw24PdDL0Fm_zbQv4ypOuWwMYGSvO8HOlcEZ4_kGNE6qIhvk

I wrote this song especially for you. You weren't supposed to pass away before we reconciled or before you saw me get recognition for my writing.

Cam - September 06 at 01:44 PM



“ " Alas, poor Yorick!
I knew him, Horatio, a fellow of infinite jest,
of most excellent fancy. He hath borne me on his back a thousand times,
and now, how abhorred in my imagination it is!
My gorge rises at it. Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft.
—Where be your gibes now? Your gambols? Your songs?
Your flashes of merriment that were wont to set the table on a roar?
Not one now to mock your own grinning?
Quite chapfallen?
Now get you to my lady's chamber and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favor she must come. Make her laugh at that.—Prithee."

Mark you were the father I never had and you gave me the courage to be who I am today. I love you man and I am so sorry we fell apart.

I'll see you again one day - I know I will. Till then I'm going to drink a glass of whiskey and cry for a few more hours.

Cameron Myers - September 03 at 02:21 PM



“ Mark is buried at Calvary Cemetery at 91st and Harvard in the Last Supper Section. He is buried next to his brother John and right below his Parents John and Barbara MacDonald.

Missy - April 10 at 08:52 PM



“ I taught with Mr. MacDonald and so did my mom many years ago. He was always so nice to me and had a great sense of humor. I went in his classroom once and commented on a painting he had that I liked. Later he had students bring it to me. It hangs on my mother's living room wall today. His poetry had been on fire these last few years. I'll never forget you, Mr. Mac.

amber harrington - April 05 at 11:46 PM



“ Is there any burial information to know? Or do we know if he was cremated? I'm sure alot of us would love to leave flowers on his grave if possible. He was one of my favorites and I was very saddened to see he had passed. I know he has struggled with his health in recent years, he will rest peacefully now.



Jenifer Nix - April 05 at 11:36 PM



“ Was very sad to hear this news. Mac was my senior English teacher 12 years ago and we have stayed in touch over the years through facebook. Everytime I felt the need to rant on facebook he was always there to post something cheerful or positive or funny memory from class. We had our moments and lord knows how stubborn we both can be but he was such a good teacher and knew how to connect with his students. He will be sorely missed and never forgotten. To his family I send my condolences at this time of grief. Thanks for the laughs the memories and the little bit of knowledge i can still remember RIP MAC DADDY!! see you on the other side.



Taylor Bradbury - April 03 at 11:14 PM



“ Yea... senior yearbook signature for all the see 🙄 "Taylor- SHUT UP! Thanks for all the memories (nightmares) it was fun. Good luck and god bless. Mr. Macdonald (god)" hahahaha

Taylor - April 03 at 11:17 PM



“ Love the pics! I want all of the MacDonald family to know how sorry Steve and I are for Mark's passing. Now he is with John and his mom and dad. Dear Lord please keep your eye on them.
Mark was a brilliant, passionate, soul. We have so many memories of him. At one point in his 20's, Steve and Mark looked and walked very similar. When we lived at Villa Fontanna, in the Early 80's, I saw him come walking down the street. I could have sworn he was Steve. They both worn those tight, cut off t-shirts, bell bottoms and long wavy hair. His huge smile, with that MacDonald's laugh, was infectious. His passion as a teacher, showed through all he taught. RIP Mark! We will miss you but we will never forget you.

Deb Legner - April 01 at 07:05 PM



“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



Karen Fite - April 01 at 11:47 AM



“ I as well as my two older sisters had him as a teacher back on school, and I continued to be in close contact with him years after graduating. He will be dearly missed



Jonathan nix - April 01 at 11:42 AM



“ We dated several years in the early 80's & almost got married. He was fun, smart, romantic, a great writer, a good dancer, a good cook. He made lobster for my cat Frankie's birthday one year. He gave me a hand written book of love poetry he started back then and just a few years ago I showed it to him and he stole it from me lol. I was so in love with him. We were gonna try to go dancing together 2 months ago for our birthdays which were a day apart but life got in the way. I'm so glad I got to dance with him again @ the 20th century reunion a couple of years ago. My condolences to his family. RIP Mark

Karen Fite - April 01 at 11:29 AM