



Mike Wood

January 27, 1949 - December 19, 2020

Michael "Mike" Gene Wood, 71, passed away December 19, 2020. He was born January 27, 1949 in Tulsa, OK to David and Mae Wood of Mustang, Oklahoma.

While serving in the Navy, Mike married Ramona Shellhammer on June 4, 1971 in Tulsa, OK. They moved to Memphis, Tennessee while Mike finished his service. After his military service, Mike's employment varied until he joined what is now BNSF Railway. Mike worked for the company for over 30 years, until his retirement in 2006.

After retirement, Mike and Ramona moved to Grand Lake of the Cherokees, Oklahoma. There he enjoyed serving in several ministries, such as establishing a free clinic and as pastor for Strang Baptist Church. Above all, Mike was passionate about studying Scripture, teaching God's Word, and spending time with his family and friends.

Mike is survived by his daughter Holly Bowman and husband Scott of Coweta, OK; son Jeffrey Wood and wife Quinlan of Allen, TX; sister Patti Fultz; brother David Wood; sister Betty Wood-Olson; 7 grandkids Michael, Keron, Colter, Willa, Maggie, Wilder, and Finley; and many other family and friends. He is preceded in death by his wife Ramona Kay Wood and his parents David and Mae Wood.

A graveside service will be held 1 pm, Wednesday, December 23, 2020 at Memorial Park Cemetery, Tulsa.

Events

DEC **Graveside Service** 01:00PM
23

Memorial Park Cemetery
5111 S Memorial Dr, Tulsa, OK, US, 74145-9007

Comments



“ I knew Mike at Wilson Jr. High and at Will Rogers High School. He won the "smile" award in the 9th grade. Lost track of him when I moved to Texas in 1966. So glad he had a wonderful life, he was just that kind of man.

Jimmy Walker - December 23, 2020 at 10:55 AM



“ From The Shaw Team at Lockton purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of Mike Wood.



From The Shaw Team at Lockton - December 21, 2020 at 03:01 PM



“ Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant was purchased for the family of Mike Wood.



December 21, 2020 at 12:08 AM



“ Mike was my brother and liked one week being 7yrs older than him. We were closer because our older brother and sister had left home. Mike and I were always trying to outdo the other one. We came up with which one could outdo the other with gifts. I picked birds and frogs and he laughed and one day I came home from work and there was a two foot alligator in my bathtub. I made him come and get it and I didn't play that game with him anymore. When Mike joined the Navy he didn't know how to swim and they were on a ship with a pool and everyone had to show they could swim. When it was his turn he jumped in and went to the bottom and set there looking up frozen. They knew he would drown and an instructor jumped in to save him. When he brought Mike up he was spewing water and that's when I named him Whale and that's all I called him after that. When he came home from the Navy he found out I loved Tacos from a little truck that drove around and sold Tacos and one of Mikes buddies told him his name was Retardo Bales and he started calling me Bales and never stopped. He was Whale and I was Bales to this day. My brother always had a joke to tell or a prank to bring forth and you couldn't do anything around him but laugh. He loved and adored Mona and his children and grandchildren and he will be missed!!! True stories by Betty Wood Olson aka Bales!!

Betty Olson - December 20, 2020 at 01:01 PM