



George A. Fowler, Jr.

December 14, 1947 - March 16, 2016

George Alfred Fowler, Jr., 68 of Muskogee, passed away peacefully Wednesday, March 16, 2016, surrounded by his family. He was born December 14, 1947 to George Alfred Fowler Sr. and Thelma Imogene (Vaughn) Fowler. He grew up and attended the public schools in Okmulgee and later received his GED while in the military. He enlisted with the United States Navy and served his country during the Vietnam War. He later received an honorable discharge at the end of his service.

On June 4, 1969, George married the love of his life, Helen Pauline Ruth, in Okmulgee, OK. They have celebrated over 46 years of happy marriage together.

At an early age, George became interested in cars. He loved tinkering and fixing them and selling them. This hobby would stay with him throughout his life. He worked with the City of Muskogee for several years, retiring in 1999. Upon his retirement from the City, he realized his lifelong dream of owning his own business, M & G Classic Cars. He enjoyed going to swap meets, car shows, and talking to his customers at the car lot. His family remembers how he thoroughly enjoyed his business.

George's hobbies included going quail hunting, riding horses, and spending time with his family and friends. He was dearly loved and will be greatly missed.

He is preceded in death by his parents, George and Thelma Fowler; his step-mom, Lillian Fowler; and his sisters, Vigil Camp and Vaughn Brownfield.

George is survived by his wife, Helen of the home; his daughters, Tasia Surmont and her husband Scott of Oktaha, Dafney Fuller and her husband Brian of Oktaha; his sisters, Janice Davis and her husband Mike of Pagosa Springs, CO, Donna Grisham and her husband Steve of Mustang, OK; a cousin that he loved like a sister, Sandi Roberts and her husband Andy of Grove; his grandchildren, who referred to him as "Pappap", Ashton Beauvais, Brody (Boom) Surmont, Brynn (Iggy) Surmont; numerous nieces, nephews, other relatives and lots of buddies.

George's family will receive friends at Cornerstone Funeral Home on Monday, March 21, 2016 from 5:30 until 7:30 p.m.

A celebration of his life will be 11:00 a.m. Tuesday, March 22, 2016 at Cornerstone Funeral Home Chapel with Pastor Allen Lewis and Frank Barron officiating. Serving as pallbearers will be Jerry Brinlee, Harold Gatzman, Eddie Ruth, Devlin Osmon, David Bates, Rufus Boswell, Andy Roberts, and Jerry Keifer. Serving as honorary pallbearers will be Scott Surmont, Brian Fuller, Brody Surmont, Larry Tripp, Ray Osmon, and Lester Rouse. Interment will be in Fort Gibson National Cemetery with FULL Military Honors.

Cemetery Details

Fort Gibson National Cemetery

1423 National Cemetery Rd.
Fort Gibson, OK

Previous Events

Family Visitation

MAR 21. 5:30 PM - 7:30 PM (CT)

Cornerstone Funeral Home & Crematory
1830 North York Street
Muskogee, OK 74403
(918) 682-1500

Visitation

MAR 21. 9:00 AM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Cornerstone Funeral Home & Crematory
1830 North York Street
Muskogee, OK 74403
(918) 682-1500

Service

MAR 22. 11:00 AM (CT)

Cornerstone Funeral Home Chapel
1830 N. York St.
Muskogee, OK 74403

Tribute Wall



“ *George A. Fowler, Jr.*

October 23, 2023 at 09:38 AM



“ *I was just in Okmulgee for a visit. I have lived in New York for years. I was raised in Okmulgee and went to Roosevelt and OHS. Junior Fowler was a very good friend of mine together with his stepbrother, Roger Wisdom.*

I just learned of his death. I am so sad to hear this. May he Rest In Peace.

I have thought of him often over the years and will always remember him as a very special friend. My condolences to his family. Roger, please contact me at jerryhorn1947@mail.com

Jerry Horn - October 24, 2017 at 11:51 PM



“ *Junior was a great guy and I know is missed by many.*

Kristie Carroll (niece) - February 09, 2017 at 02:46 PM

“ MY BIG BROTHER ❤️

Some knew him by George...others by JR. but...to me he has always been and will forever be "Junior:. He has always been in my life from day one...never knew life without him. I was always proud to tell all the kids..."yep, that's my big brother....I think the girls envied me to have such a cute guy always looking over his shoulder for me....which brings to mind a story that tells just what a protector he was for his little sister. ..My sister Jan and I were walking home from Church on a warm Sunday night. Since we were only in grade school, Daddy had told Junior to stay and walk with us...hum...Junior surly must have misunderstood what Daddy meant by "stay" and "walk with your sisters home". Needless to say : Junior ran ahead, disappearing into the dark . Jan and I just kept on walking, knowing he would never dare go home without us. Being caught up in girl talk, not paying attention to our surroundings, when...suddenly Junior jumped out of some bushes in someone's house...Jan and I cut out running and screaming for home...Daddy didn't know what in the world could have possibly happened , then , Junior came in the door holding his sides he was laughing so hard. Daddy asked no further questions...yes Junior was guilty !!!

Junior taught me to drive the go-cart...he always got a kick out of watching me take the turns on the track Daddy had made us. I was small and didn't weigh much therefore the go-cart would go faster with me than anyone else. Junior forgot (cough) to tell me to let up off the gas when taking the turns...so naturally I took them going top speed (I always had the pedal pushed down all the way...taking the turns on two wheels !!! ... Yep I guess you could say those were my first driving lessons...my husband says I still drive the same today.

At one time Junior, Helen and Taisa's lived with me, my husband and our three kids. I was suppose to take Junior job hunting. Everything was going fine until I saw red and blue flashing lights in my rear mirror. OOOOPS , I was speeding in a school zone of all things !!!!...I pulled over, when the officer got near the car he noticed my safety sticker was expired...(not good) then was asked to show

my licenses (it just got worse) my license was expired also. Junior sitting there quietly during all this time suddenly blurts out ...in front of the officer I might add.. "Well Sister, "YOUR" expired !!!1 Then burst out laughing....such a comfort he was..

Junior took me on my first motor cycle ride. Daddy was always very protective of his girls....but well...on this certain day, Daddy was at work (Fireman)and no one was at home. Junior asked if I wanted to go for a ride. I warned him Daddy would kill us both. Junior asked if I was going to tell...shaking my head NO..then Junior informed me he was no fool...he sure wasn't going to tell. Off we went....no one ever knew but ...to this day I love to ride a motorcycle.

Yes, my big brother taught me many things in life. We have laughed together and yes cried together. We have strolled down memory lane together...one thing I know for sure...he knew I loved him. My last words to him were..." I LOVE YOU MORE THAN YOU WILL EVER KNOW...THERE ARE NO WORDS TO EXPRESS HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU"... ❤️❤️❤️

Love knows no boundaries Junior...I'll love you forever.....yes I miss you...but ...I'll be okay..knowing that we will be together again one day. Tell our Mama and Daddy I love them too and tell Chaddie , we love him bunches...give them all a kiss and one of your big bear hugs from me...

See you soon Big Brother...Junior ❤️❤️
Love Always , your baby sister
Donna Fowler Gisham

Mar.23/16

donna fowler grisham - March 23, 2016 at 05:40 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Life Tributes*



Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - March 21, 2016 at 09:23 AM

VW

Me and my husband bought this beautiful car from George n many others... He was a great man and friend n we will greatly miss him... Prayers to the family

vic n rhonda wiedel - March 22, 2016 at 10:16 AM

JD

“ *My Big Brother*

Jan Davis

Brothers come in all sizes. Big brothers, little brothers, and brothers stuck in the middle. They all have a purpose. Big brothers are protectors. Little brothers are pests, and those stuck in the middle fly under the radar.

JR was my big brother. I never knew life without him. Now I have to find a way to live in his absence.

We were so close in age people thought we were twins. It didn't bother me, but I'm not sure he appreciated the comparison.

He loved to get me in trouble. He'd create the situation and I suffered the consequences. He stood in the corner just out of eye sight from our dad, and do his best to hold it in and not laugh.

In grade school, JR decided to teach me how to ride a bike. He held the bike till I climbed on then gave it a push, turned loose and hollered, "Peddle!" Daddy intervened and called an end to the lessons before someone wound up in the emergency room. He knew if left to our own devices, I was sure to get hurt.

Then, there was the time he convinced me I could ride a horse. It was my first time in the saddle, and I was scared to death. He smiled and said, "There's nothing to it." The horse took off in a trot and I yelled, "How do I stop it?" JR yelled back, "Throw it in reverse." I got off the only way I knew. I fell off. He rolled on the ground, held his stomach and laughed.

By junior high the role of protector kicked in. He didn't like any of the guys I liked, and did his best to break us up. In the eighth grade I went to a matinee with my first "boy friend." JR decided the best way to end the relationship was to go home and tell Daddy I was a no-show at the movie. Daddy believed him and spanked me... story of my life. JR never apologized. In fact, he probably thought he did me a huge favor.

In high school he was daddy's watch dog. I didn't get away with much, and some credit had to go to JR. His motto was see all, tell all.

If we saw each other in the halls, he'd laugh and pretend he didn't know me. That was okay with me. I didn't want everyone to know it

was my brother out in the hall in another encounter with Mr. Bell and his famous board. I'm not sure what JR did to get in trouble, but it happened a lot. Sometimes, I think he did it just for fun.

One year we found ourselves in the same American History class. Since he rarely showed up for class, it was never a real problem.

That was until the report cards came out. I was proud of my hard earned B until he sauntered through the front door and waved his card. It showed an A and I thought, "No way, he was never there!" He had snuck into the print shop, took a few cards and made up his own grades. He thought he was pretty smart until Daddy found out. And no, I didn't rat on him. I should have, but I didn't.

Life was never dull when JR was around. He always had a smile on his face and a funny story to tell. You never knew what trick he had up his sleeve. However, you were guaranteed a good laugh. It may have been at your expense but that never stopped him.

The last time we were together we sat on his couch and talked about these stories and others. We laughed, cried, hugged, and then we did it all again. JR never turned loose of my hand, and that was okay with me. We knew what lay ahead and we held onto each other, just like we always did when things got tough.

That's how he wanted me to remember him; happy, laughing, sitting side by side and holding on. I only have one big brother and I am thankful for the memories we shared. JR has gone ahead to prepare the way. When I see him again, he'll have a smile on his face and a chuckle in his voice and say, "It's about time. I wondered how long it would take you to catch up." He'll take my hand once again and we will walk together into eternity, my big brother and me.

Jan Davis - March 20, 2016 at 02:03 PM

JS

What wonderful memories! George was a wonderful human being & had a loving wife, daughters, grandchildren, family & friends! We were blessed to be welcomed into the Fowler Family when Tasia became our daughter-in-law & from that point on we were one family! What a blessing! Will miss our George! ❤️🙏😇 RIP George! No more pain!

John & Linda Surmont - March 21, 2016 at 08:30 PM

T(

Beautiful Aunt Jan. Love that you shared this. ❤️❤️

Tasia (Fowler)Surmont - March 21, 2016 at 11:28 PM



“ 3 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - March 19, 2016 at 01:09 PM



“ 103 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - March 18, 2016 at 05:45 PM