



Michael Leon Lee

August 8, 1958 - December 23, 2021

Michael Leon Lee, 63, passed away on Thursday, December 23, 2021 in Tulsa, OK. He was born on August 8, 1958 to Loyd Lee and Mavis Jean (Welch) Lee in Fort Smith, AR.

He graduated from Muskogee High School in 1976. He worked for Georgia Pacific and Kimberly-Clark throughout the years. He was funny and enjoyed making people laugh and smile. It was never a dull moment with him, and you would leave him with a smile on your face and a good laugh.

Michael was preceded in death by his father Loyd Lee.

He is survived by his mother, Mavis Lee of Muskogee, OK; daughter, Rachael Garner and husband Jason of Tulsa, OK; granddaughters, Violet Garner of Tulsa, OK and Vivienne Garner of Tulsa, OK; grandsons, Christian Townsend of Checotah, OK , Landon Townsend of Checotah, OK, Ayden Townsend of Roland, OK ; sister Dian Pense and husband Virgil of Webbers Falls, OK; nieces and nephews.

Memorial service will be held 10:00 A.M., Saturday, January 8, 2022 at Christian Chapel in Muskogee, OK with Pastor Cecil Guthrie officiating.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JAN 8. 10:00 AM (CT)

Christian Chapel
4043 Chandler Rd
Muskogee, OK 74403

Tribute Wall



“ *Michael Leon Lee*

October 23, 2023 at 09:38 AM



“ *4 files added to the album Life Tributes*



Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - January 07, 2022 at 02:10 PM



“ *60 files added to the album Life Tributes*



Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - January 05, 2022 at 12:36 PM



“ 0 file added to the tribute wall

Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - January 04, 2022 at 10:03 AM



“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



carole - January 04, 2022 at 04:03 AM



“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute wal*



carole - January 04, 2022 at 03:59 AM

JT

“ Had many fun times together over the years riding bikes from daylight to dark, playing baseball and football at the corner of C and Houston. Riding through the cotton gin harassing the bums and getting the crap scared out of us by them. Tom kicking his neighbor lady in the butt after she called him a woods colt while trying to pick up our baseball. Throwing water balloons at the trash men and then running like the wind to hide. We were all pretty fast back then. Still remember your chili bowl haircuts like they were yesterday. Sure would be nice to go back to those times just for a week. Prayers to your family.



John Tipton - January 01, 2022 at 04:27 PM