



Paul Stanley Shelor

December 19, 1952 - September 12, 2017

Paul Stanley Shelor, 64, of Muskogee, Oklahoma passed away Tuesday, September 12, 2017. He was born December 19, 1952 to Maxey and Theil (Henderson) Shelor in Muskogee, Oklahoma. Paul graduated from Muskogee High School with the class of 1971.

He was a land surveyor for Oklahoma Department of Transportation until his retirement. Paul attended Timothy Baptist Church in Muskogee. He loved his family very much and loved spending as much time as possible with them. He will be greatly missed by everyone who knew and loved him.

Paul was preceded in death by his parents, Maxey and Theil (Henderson) Shelor.

He is survived by his sister, Lisa Smith and husband Bob of Greenville, TX; son, Jason Shelor of Muskogee, OK; daughters, Jennifer Cooper and husband Jarad of Checotah, OK and Ashley Cunningham and husband Alan of Muskogee, OK; grandchildren, Keeley Shelor of Muskogee, OK, Logan Pease, Kennedy Killingsworth, and Klay Cooper all of Checotah, OK, Cason, Addyson and Cailyn Cunningham of Muskogee, OK; significant other, Linda Smith; nieces, Alesha Jordan and Denise Bradley; nephew, Jeff Bradley; and many other family members and friends.

A celebration of Paul's life will be 1:00 P.M., Saturday, September 16, 2017 at Timothy Baptist Church with Rev. Kelly Payne officiating.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

SEP **16.** 1:00 PM (CT)

Timothy Baptist Church
5530 W Okmulgee St
Muskogee, OK 74401

Tribute Wall



“ *Paul Stanley Shelor*

October 23, 2023 at 09:38 AM



“ *1 file added to the album LifeTributes*



Gerald - July 30, 2019 at 06:56 PM



This was taken during summer camp in June 1964.

Gerald - July 31, 2019 at 11:15 AM

GE

Paul and I were good friends in grade school. In fact, I can't remember not knowing him. In the spring of 1964 I remember Paul handing me a flyer in Doyle's class about a fantastic summer camp called "Circle K Camp" located somewhere in eastern Oklahoma (to this day, I have no idea where). Paul begged me to go with him, and I convinced my mother to do so. In June of 1964, both Paul and I were dropped off by my mother. It was not quite up to the flyer's promises. The camp consisted of a bunkhouse, attached to a small eating area, and an outhouse (which was my first and last experience with such a facility).

It didn't take long to figure out the camp wasn't all it was cracked up to be in the flyer. At night some guy would rattle chains outside the open windows (no air conditioning in June so the windows were always open). This was, of course, done a short time after dinner when the owners told stories of prisoners who had escaped nearby who had been convicted of brutally murdering children.

Of course, the dozen or so kids were terrified. Me, not so much, as I simply went to the kitchen to tell the owners to knock it off (in doing so, I noticed my letters home were not mailed and they would not let us use the phone). But Paul cried himself to sleep at night as I tried to console him. I'm not he sure ever got over it.

My father died in 2017, and I found a box of slides among other photos and slides that were labeled "Jerry's Summer Camp" that had been saved from the stuff accumulated during the 63 years he owned the home. I finally got a chance to look at them today. Even as an 11 year old, I had a fascination with photography and took a camera with me to the camp. Most were typical fare of an 11 year old. But the portrait of Paul I took below stood out, with Paul's grin that stayed with him for life, taken during a happier time at that summer camp.

Paul drifted in and out of my life over the next 50 years or so, but I never forgot that summer, nor the Saturday's we went to the Matinee at the Ritz, nor running around downtown.

In the spring of 1965, Paul, talked me into going to another summer camp-he promised it would be much better-a boy scout camp called "Camp Takatoka".

It was not much better. I nearly was drowned in the swim test as older kids held me under water, and a rather large bucket of water was dumped over my head during a nighttime skit in front of the entire camp attendees as a joke.

But at least there was no one rattling chains.

Rest in peace, Paul. You won't be forgotten.

Gerald - July 31, 2019 at 11:16 AM

GK

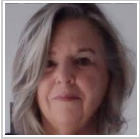
“ *Paul, I will always remember you as an outgoing, freindly soul with a penchant for going against the grain during our high school years. I respected you standing your ground on your beliefs despite the Muskogee School system. Our days were the days that began the changes we see today.*



God bless you and and your new everlasting life in the kingdom of Heaven where the Class of 71 will gather once more.

-- Glenn Kelly

Glenn Kelly - September 16, 2017 at 11:55 AM



“ *Just a nice nice gentle man..*



Lesley Kimberlin - September 16, 2017 at 10:05 AM

RG

“ *Good bye 'ol friend. Been a few years, miles and experiences since the early 60's. While you will be missed here, the angels are singing as God gained another resident. Catch you on the other side.*

Randy

Randy Green - September 15, 2017 at 09:29 PM

LG

“ *Lisa Gann lit a candle in memory of Paul Stanley Shelor*



Lisa Gann - September 15, 2017 at 08:48 PM

LG

You will be missed sweet Paul!!! When you and Allan meet back up, make up for lost times together!

Lisa Gann - September 15, 2017 at 08:49 PM



Becky Hearon

Paul was a "staple" in our house from when I was in third grade one.... he and my brother Brock sure had a lot of "fun" together...

Becky Hearon - September 16, 2017 at 12:23 PM

LS

“ *The first memory is when we met at Hatbox Field watching Tball game in 2002. Our eyes met and that's when this relationship started. So many more memories after that. Love you Paul Stanley Shelor!*



linda smith - September 15, 2017 at 01:06 PM

LS

“ *Linda Smith lit a candle in memory of Paul Stanley Shelor*



linda smith - September 15, 2017 at 12:59 PM



“ 46 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - September 15, 2017 at 12:46 PM



“ *Paul was always going 90 to nothing the whole time when we were in school. I will always remember that black mop he had for hair and the special way he would flick it. He will be missed but the good thing is he gets to hear SRV again.*

Steve McDaniel. Colleyville, TX - September 15, 2017 at 12:41 PM



“ *Sapphire Skies Bouquet was purchased for the family of Paul Stanley Shelor.*



September 15, 2017 at 12:29 PM

SB

“ Sharon & Kevin Backes lit a candle in memory of Paul Stanley Shelor



Sharon & Kevin Backes - September 15, 2017 at 12:06 PM

SB

“ Linda, You and the entire family are in my prayers and will continue to keep you in my prayers. I love you lady.

Sharon & Kevin Backes - September 15, 2017 at 12:03 PM

SM

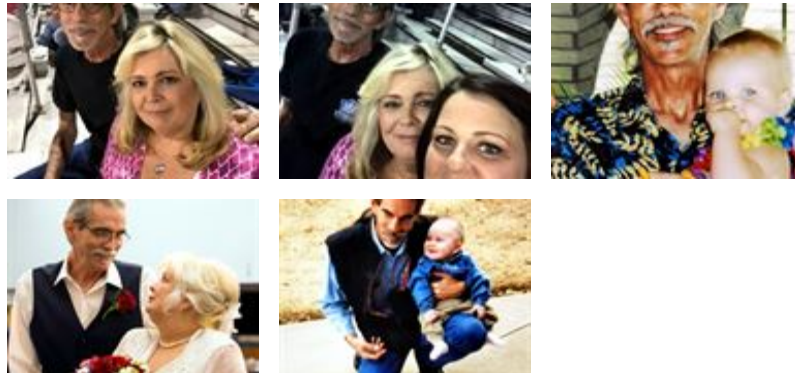
“ My favorite memory would be getting a call at work telling me you were picking up Jennifer and Ashley at daycare. Ashley being the ripe old age of 10 months would be bungie corded around your waist and Jennifer 3 would be sitting behind you on your prized Honda Goldwing! I would drive up you 3 would be laughing and I would be having a heart attack 😊. You and the Goldwing just knew how to handle each other.



Sally Mahaffey - September 15, 2017 at 09:03 AM



“ 6 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - September 15, 2017 at 08:52 AM



“ *Deb Edwards lit a candle in memory of Paul Stanley Shelor*



Deb Edwards - September 15, 2017 at 07:44 AM



Paul was the person who introduced me to Stevie Ray Vaughn. I was not a blues fan until he turned me on to SRV and I fell hard....for the blues! I love you Paul for all the wonderful memories and laughs we shared down through the years. You were always one of the "good guys" in my book! See you in Heaven Brother!

Deb Edwards - September 15, 2017 at 07:46 AM

SA

“ Thank you for being a wonderful Dad to the children you were one of the best. My favorite memory was when you would call and say I am picking up Jennifer and Ashley from the day care and Ashley at the ripe old age of 10 months would be in front and Jennifer at the age of 3 would be on the back of your dearly beloved Goldwing. All 3 would be laughing and I would be having a heart attack. It would not have happened but you always knew how to handle yyour bike. We would have probably been arrested now 😂.

Sally - September 15, 2017 at 02:27 AM

AM

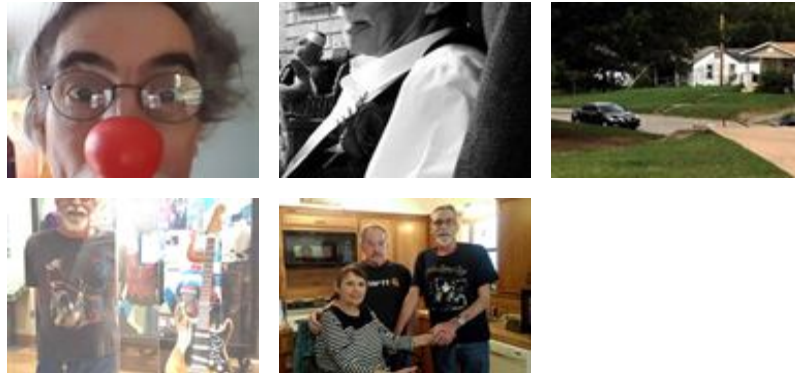
“ Annette Hathcoat Mitchusson lit a candle in memory of Paul Stanley Shelor



Annette Hathcoat Mitchusson - September 14, 2017 at 06:57 PM



“ 58 files added to the album LifeTributes



Cornerstone Funeral Home and Crematory - September 14, 2017 at 05:27 PM

BG

“ *Brenda K. Stretch Green lit a candle in memory of Paul Stanley Shelor*



Brenda K. Stretch Green - September 13, 2017 at 09:28 PM

BG

“ *I have known Paul since I was 15. He was best man in my wedding in 1973. He had the most beautiful hair down to his waist and he cut it to his shoulders for my wedding because my mother asked him to. I did not want him to cut his hair. It was too beautiful but a gentleman, he was. Thank you Paul for your life long friendship. I love you. See you in Heaven.*
Brenda K. Stretch Green

Brenda K. Stretch Green - September 13, 2017 at 09:27 PM