



Byron Andrew Baker

January 12, 1927 - February 5, 2012

BYRON ANDREW BAKER

Byron Andrew Baker, 85, of Bartlesville died Sunday February 5, at his residence in Bartlesville

Memorial services will be held at 11:00 A.M. on Thursday February 9, 2012 at the East Cross United Methodist Church, with Rev. Jeff Burress, and Rev. Chad Perceful, ministers of the church officiating. Private family interment will be in the Oglesby Cemetery under the direction of the Stumpff Funeral Home & Crematory.

Memorial contributions may be made to the River Cross Hospice Attn: Debi Albrecht 4150 E. 100th East Ave Suite #210, Tulsa, OK. 74146, or to the Autism Society of Central Oklahoma P.O. Box 720103 Norman, Oklahoma 73070.

Mr. Baker was born January 12, 1927 in Caddo County Oklahoma, near Binger to Ernest Albra and Leona Vandelia (Brewer) Baker. He grew up and received his early education in Kay County, and later Ponca City, graduating High School at Ponca City in 1945. He later attended Northern Oklahoma Junior College at Tonkawa where he earned an associate degree in 1947, and then later attending first the University of Oklahoma, and then Oklahoma A & M, presently Oklahoma State University, graduating there with a Bachelors Degree in Chemical engineering, and later receiving his masters degree from OSU also in 1964.

He began his work career with the government energy research department, the U.S. Bureau of Mines as a Chemical engineer where he was employed for over 30 years, and then later worked for N.I.P.E.R. for a few years until he retired in 1984.

He was married to Jewell L. Huff on July 18, 1959, at Ochelata, OK. they had been married for over 52 years, celebrating their Golden wedding Anniversary in 2009. The Baker's were active members of the East Cross United Methodist Church where they had been members since 1970, and had served as a Sunday school teacher, and was active in numerous other activities of the church. Mr. Baker's hobbies included gardening, and writing poems, fishing and spending time with his family-especially his grandchildren.

Mr. Baker is survived by his wife, Jewell of the home in Bartlesville, one daughter Mrs. Debra (Kevin) Graham, one son Gary L. Baker of Bartlesville, by two sisters, Mrs. Winnie (LeRoy) Young of Bartlesville, and Mrs. Beulah Criner of Bartlesville, by three Grandsons Matthew Kyle Graham, and Michael Kevin Graham both of Bartlesville and Ricky Green, of Tulsa.

Mr. Baker was preceded in death by his parents, and by three brothers, Warren ,Albra, and Claude Baker.

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Tribute Wall



“ Here is a poem my dad wrote:

Eternal Love

*Eat my bread and drink my wine;
I'll confess your sins as mine.
Tell your Father up above
You accept His gifts of love.*

*Put your prejudice aside,
Anger, too, along with pride.
Share my thoughts with all you see.
Lift your cross and follow me.*

D - February 12, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ I am so sorry I missed the funeral. Please know that you are all in my prayers. I had the privilege of working with Byron for a few years. He was a nice, decent Christian man.

Becky Bryant - February 11, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Miss you dad. It makes me sad to write this, but I'll see you in heaven some day, when all will finally be right. Love you, your daughter

Debbie Graham - February 11, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ Aunt Jewel, I am so sorry to learn of Uncle Byron's passing.

Rebecca Boling - February 11, 2012 at 12:00 AM

“ *My Favorite Oklahoma Uncle*

Byron Baker was my favorite Oklahoma Uncle. My mother came from a family of six kids and my father came from a family of four children so I had many uncles to choose from. Let me tell you why Uncle Byron was my favorite Oklahoma Uncle.

Uncle Byron was a family man. He was a good husband, uncle, son, son-in-law, brother, brother-in-law, nephew and cousin. He loved Aunt Jewel, Gary, Debbie, Kevin, Michael and Matthew. He loved his twin sister Beulah and his older sister Winnie. Uncle Byron desperately wanted to see his twin before he passed away and he got his wish. She visited him on Saturday before he went to heaven on Sunday. Byron looked up to his older brothers when he was growing up and felt a special responsibility to his widowed mother. He loved all of his in-laws and visited them whenever he could along with Jewel. Aunt Jewel and Uncle Byron were a team. They enjoyed their time together. They were married 52 years and they could finish each other's sentences.

Uncle Byron wanted to have his own family and Gary was overjoyed when Byron proposed to his mother and Byron became his father. Byron was equally happy when Gary came back to Oklahoma to live and just as pleased when his big sister Winnie and his brother-in-law LeRoy returned to Oklahoma. He especially enjoyed having Debbie close by because family was his life. He proudly shared everything that was going on with Debbie, Kevin, Michael and Mathew. Family was very important to him.

Uncle Byron was funny. Talk to him for five minutes and you would know he had a sense of humor. I always got his jokes and appreciated his dry sense of humor. From the time when he was a kid and put cow chips in the cousin's bath water to the last time I had a conversation with him in January he was always making comments that were so humorous, I enjoyed each talk we had. Uncle Byron was brilliant. Like most engineers, he could talk about his work as a chemical engineer and leave us all in the dark. He completed his Masters degree and told Aunt Jewel that wasn't so bad, maybe he'd go on for his doctorate. She groaned and he decided he was satisfied with the degrees he had earned.

Uncle Byron was an excellent writer. You wouldn't think an engineer could write poetry but he could and he did write. It was a hobby for him and he could have made it into a career but he was happy with writing as a hobby.

Uncle Byron was a good conversationalist. Just pick a topic; politics, religion, gardening, fishing, health care, whatever you choose and he could spar with you. Why is the sky blue? He had a opinion on that. He enjoyed a good debate. He learned how to take a position and support it by debating over the kitchen table when he was a kid growing up.

He was smart enough to use his ability to talk to convince Jewel to marry him. He told me one time that he thought if he charmed Jewel's mother that he might be able to get a date with Jewel. He was even willing to wait until she came home from an evening out with another young man so he could see her.

Most important, Uncle Byron was a Christian. When he and Aunt Jewel were married, he let her and Gary attend church alone until he decided that wasn't what he wanted. He wanted to know the Lord and he religiously attended the East Cross Methodist Church. Byron became a Christian when he was 34 years old. Look on the front of his pickup truck and you will see the church tag. He even taught Sunday school whenever he was needed to substitute. We wish we had more time with Byron here on this earth, however, we know he is in heaven. Heaven is fortunate to have Byron Andrew Baker. Our loss is heaven's gain.

LaDonna Haen McCune - February 07, 2012 at 12:00 AM