



Gail Clovis

July 24, 1926 - August 8, 2007

Saturday

September 1, 2007, 02:00

- P.M.

at

Hardtner United Methodist Church

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Tribute Wall

RM

“ I have visited Gail on numerous occasions as her chaplain with hospice and she always made me feel welcome. Though she demonstrated a brilliant mind, she was never condescending. She openly shared her life story and revealed many regrets, but I know she had placed all of that at the feet of the Cross. She is now comforted in the bosom of Abraham. See ya later, Gail!
Ron Moser,
Chaplain, South Wind Hospice

Ron Moser - August 20, 2007 at 12:00 AM

TH

“ I became acquainted with Gail only 4-5 years ago. I have enjoyed our conversations about life and living(past & present). Her Mother and my Mother-Alice Wells of Kiowa were good friends and had worked together. Gail will be missed but I know she is not missing being in the rest home. I know God has her in his arms. Prayers of love to all of you. Tommie Jo

Tommie Jo Hyde - August 18, 2007 at 12:00 AM

TH

“ I misspelled friends--a typo-and Gail would never stand for that. tj

Tommie Jo Hyde - August 18, 2007 at 12:00 AM

GC

“ I got acquainted with Gail when I happened to go into her hospital room in Kiowa Hospital more than two years ago.

Because of the privacy laws I made it a habit to call on people if I did not know them, or their church affiliation. I am minister of Kiowa Christian Church.

That evening I had visited someone from our congregation, and had other things on my schedule, so thought I didn't have time to stop in anyone else's room, so walked past her room to the nurse's station. When I had the feeling I should have gone in that room. So went back. When I walked in, she said, "Are you a minister?" I said, "Yes" She said, "I thought you looked like a minister. I've just been praying a preacher would come by an talk with me."

Then she told me about herself, and some of her past history. I found it so fascinating, and that we had many things in common. We were both amazed that we felt a kinship almost immediately. From that first visit, we became "friends" and we learned more and more that we were fellow travelers on this road of Life, seeking to be Christian. Our friendship grew into a warm bond of mutual Christian love and respect.

This warm association lasted the entire years of her being in the rest home and through the death of her husband, Lee.

I thank God for the way she touched my life with Christian learning and challenge.... She was so smart and apt, that I learn much from her. Making her acquainted...I just have to say, I am blessed...! A fine lady...! Gib Clark

Gib Clark - August 18, 2007 at 12:00 AM

LG

“ With apologies I confess to having Gail's birthplace incorrect. She was actually born on a farm close to Medicine Lodge, not Hardtner.

I was priviledged to know her. She was always interested in life and hope.

Linda Gordon - August 17, 2007 at 12:00 AM

SW

“ Gail Never forgot my birthday, even though i'm sure she had much better things to do... she always sent me a card. It really meant a lot to me... i can remember her asking me once (after i dyed my hair a Horrendous Red) if that was my natural color... she said she loved it and i got it from her side of the family! I don't think i ever corrected her!

Sheena Wakeland - August 15, 2007 at 12:00 AM