

Merrit Mallory Quote

"When I die give what's left of me away to my children and old men that wait to die.

And if you need to cry, cry for your brother walking the street beside you and when you need me, put your arms around anyone and give to them what you need to give to me.

I want to leave you something, something, better than words or sounds.

Look for me in the people I've known or loved, and if you cannot give me away, at least let me live in your eyes and not on your mind.

You can love me most by letting hands touch hands by letting bodies touch bodies and by letting go of children that need to be free.

Love doesn't die. People do. So, when all that's left of me is love, give me away."

Pallbearers

Unity Chapter & Friends

Flower Bearers

Unity Chapter & Friends

Acknowledgments

The family of the late Mrs. Laura Ogletree wishes to express our sincere appreciation for all the prayers, phone calls, visits and many other acts of kindness shown during the time of her lengthy illness and finally death.

-The Family

Arrangements Entrusted To:

Thomas Funeral Home
4520 Salem Avenue, Dayton, Ohio 45416
(937) 274-8777
Thomasfunerals@aol.com

In Loving Memory



Laura Arlean Ogletree

JULY 21, 1944 - MARCH 16, 2021

TUESDAY, MARCH 23, 2021 AT 12:00 P.M.
ST. MARGARET'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
5301 FREE PIKE TROTWOOD, OHIO 45426

FATHER BENJAMIN SPEARE-HARDY, II OFFICIATING

Obituary

Laura Arlean Ogletree, age 76, departed this life Tuesday, March 16, 2021, at home surrounded by her loving family. Laura was born on July 21, 1944, in Dayton, Ohio to the late Jesse L. and Mary L. Stanton. She graduated from Roosevelt High School in 1962. On July 31, 1965, she married Ronald Ogletree her husband of 55 years.

Laura worked as an Administrative Professional at Reynolds & Reynolds retiring after 38 years of service. She rejoined the workforce as a Secretary in the Office of Residence Life at Central State University retiring after 4 years of service. Laura was a member of the Wings Chapter of the International Association of Administrative Professionals, Unity Chapter No. 95 Order of the Eastern Star, Amer Court No. 65 Daughters of Isis, and the Episcopal Church Women of St. Margaret's Episcopal Church.

She was preceded in death by her parents Jesse L. and Mary L. Stanton; brother-in-law, Roger E. Ogletree Sr.; and nephew, Mallalieu Allen Ogletree IV, of Peoria, Illinois.

She leaves to cherish her memory her devoted husband, Ronald Ogletree; daughter, Rolanda (Dana) Gordon of Jacksonville, Florida; grandchildren, Danielle Gordon and Reese Gordon of Jacksonville, Florida; sister Etta Edwards; sisters-in-law, Brenda (Harry) Wise and Ruth Ogletree; brothers-in-law, Mallalieu Allen (Elvira) Ogletree III, Michael (Linda) Ogletree, and Lawrence Ogletree; dedicated nephew, Winston (Anjala) Ferguson; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

The AnthemBCP 491

The Collect BCP 493

Musical Selection "His Eye Is On The Sparrow"

The Liturgy of the Word

The Old Testament Lesson: Lamentations 3:22-26, 31-33
.....Winston Ferguson

The Psalm: Psalm 106 Lori Jackson

New Testament..... Dr. Sonja Ogletree Satani

Family TributeDanielle Gordon

Family TributeDana Gordon

Musical Selection "Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

The Holy Gospel of Our Lord According to John 14:1-6

Homily Fr. Benjamin Speare-Hardy II

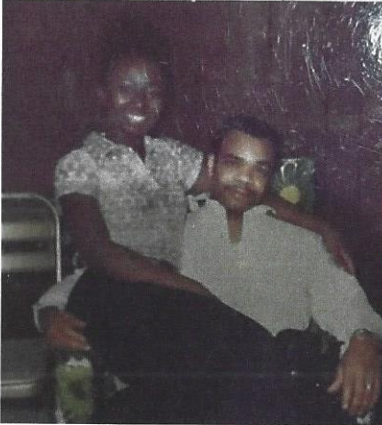
The Apostles Creed and Prayers

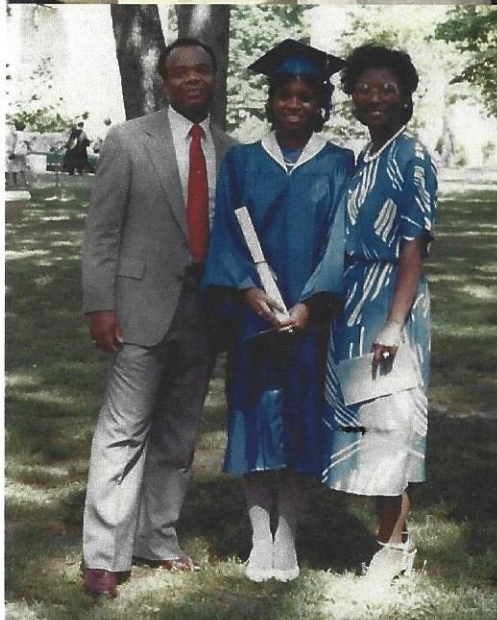
The Commendation

Blessings and Dismissal

Musical Selection "It Is Well With My Soul"

Postlude





Our Angel



Often times when we think of strength and when we think of warriors, we think of huge men with gigantic muscles moving hundreds of pounds at a time or fighting off a million bad guys all at once. However, I would argue that you have shown us all what it really means to be a warrior, and what true strength really is. To have fought this battle with Stage 4 Ovarian Cancer- withstanding 2 rounds of Chemo (taking no pain killers I might add) for so long, with minimal complaint, optimism, and a one foot in front of the other attitude, you never showed us how you were really feeling. And I think that is the greatest strength anyone could ever have, being in such pain and being uncomfortable but still always thinking of us and our feelings first. And that's always who you've been, our selfless big hearted angel. And now you finally have your wings.

Your Loving Granddaughters,
Danielle & Reese