



Willis Gilbert Bruce

February 13, 1955 - May 29, 2024

Willis Gilbert Bruce, age 69 of Nashoba, Oklahoma passed away from this life on May 29th, 2024. Willis was born on February 13th, 1955 in Garberville, California to Inez (Briggs) and Gilbert Bruce. Willis enjoyed hunting, fishing, and looking for special rocks. He lived in the Nashoba area most of his life and worked at the sawmill.

Willis is survived by his daughter, Hannah Bruce; grandchildren, Charles Ramey and Luther Ramey; brothers, Johnny Mack Bruce and Lewis Bruce; sisters, Wanda York, Cora Robbins, Leatha Scott and Sue Borgan as well as numerous aunts, uncles, nieces, and nephews.

Willis is preceded in death by his parents, and one sister, Helen McBride.

Burial will be on Monday, June 10th, 2024 at 10:00AM at Black Fork Cemetery in Nashoba, Oklahoma with prayer by Jerry Alexander.

Previous Events

Burial

JUN **10**. 10:00 AM.

Black Fork Cemetery

Tribute Wall

KG

“ Never forget the time you was trying to leave your house and one of your chickens got stuck I'm a cinder block on top of your trailer. You got the ladder, climbed up and tried to shove it through when the other chicken (that was chasing that one in the beginning) came over and started attacking you. You got that one to go away and it was back to the original task. This chicken had its head out one end and it's butt out the other end. It was clear pretty quick her butt wasn't going to fit through. So he went to trying to push its chest to back it up. We'll this hen was having none of it and she's pecking and biting him. (This was last year in the middle of summer so it's 90+ degrees out)

That hen is biting him and he's cussing at her telling her he's only trying to help. I'm holding the ladder laughing so hard im about to pee my pants. This goes on for about 10 min before he finally gets her free and she runs off. He says ya, your welcome and a few other words to her.

He climbs down and his hand and arm have blood trinkling down from her pecking at him. I'm still laughing at him cause he's cussing. I said, "man I wish I had recorded that!" He looks at me and finally busted out laughing saying, "no one else needs to see that!" From that day on everytime we got within ear range of each other, we would yell ka-kaw, ka-kaw.

He was truely one of a kind.

He would give you the shirt off his back without hinking twice about it. If you needed anything all you had to was call him and he would be there. No questions asked. Go by his house, if you needed something and he had it, he would tell you to take it. There will never be another Willis Fly high! We love you big!

Kayla (Kay) Goodale - June 12, 2024 at 01:48 PM