

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

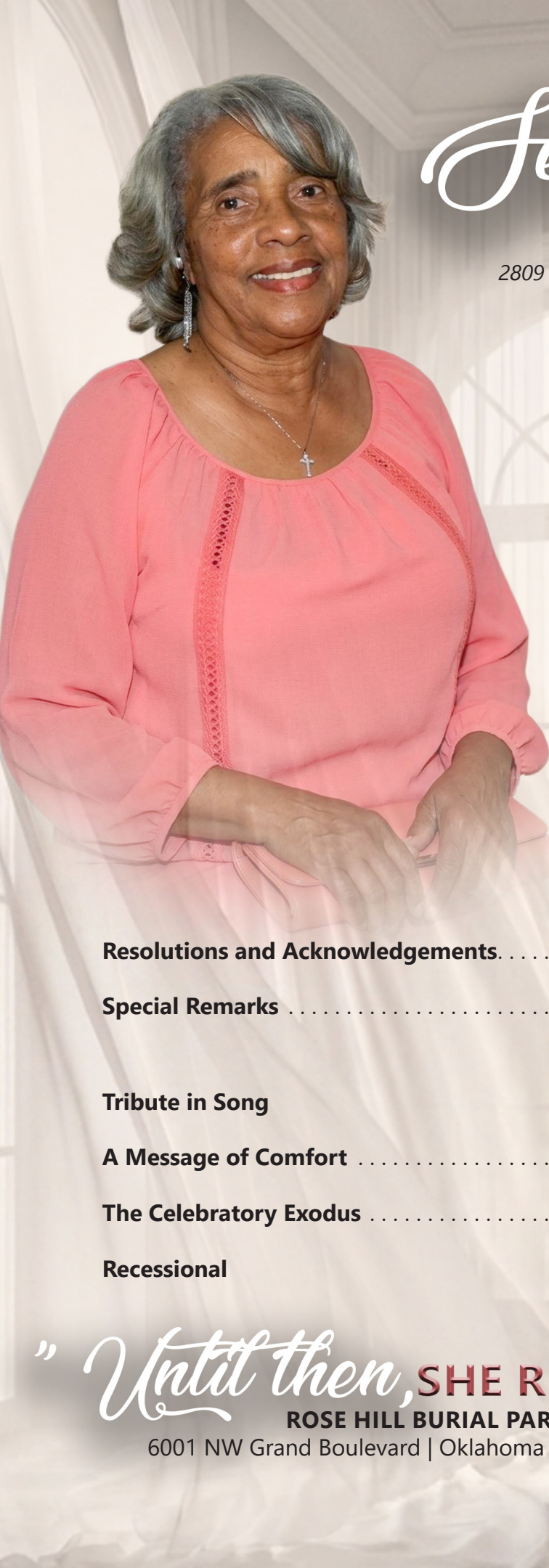
Sunrise: July 25, 1947

Sunset: July 15, 2026



Lee Tonzetta
GORDON "VON"

"Your Love Was A Gift, Your Life An Inspiration,
Your Memory A Treasure."



Service **OF MEMORY**

Tuesday July 21, 2026 - 10:00am

Prospect Church

2809 North Missouri Avenue - Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Dr. Lee E. Cooper, Jr. - Senior Pastor Presiding

Musical Prelude

Minister of Music James A. Willis

"A Glimpse, 'til Glory!"

Participating Clergy and the Family

"The Closing of the Bier"

The Biglow Staff

The Call to Worship

Dr. Lee E. Cooper, Jr., Senior Pastor
Prospect Baptist Church, Oklahoma City

Comfort from the Scriptures

Old Testament Pastor Kenneth Hayes

New Testament Pastor Christopher Nubine

Prayer of Assurance Reverend Robert Smith

Tribute in Song "My Life Is In Your Hands"

Resolutions and Acknowledgements. Sister Pat Kern

Special Remarks Melinda and Patrick Harkless
Cayren Davis, Granddaughter
Ariana Smith, Granddaughter

Tribute in Song

A Message of Comfort Aaron L Gordon J.D.

The Celebratory Exodus Keith D. Biglow Funeral Directors, Inc.

Recessional

" *Until then,* **SHE REST IN...** "

ROSE HILL BURIAL PARK

6001 NW Grand Boulevard | Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

LIFE FILLED WITH LOVE & FAMILY

A Life of Service *Lee Vonzetta*

Lee Vonzetta was born on July 26, 1947, in Wewoka, Oklahoma.

Vonzetta dedicated 28 years to early childhood education in an official capacity, but her nurturing spirit reached far beyond the classroom. Throughout her life, she lovingly cared for countless children, including her grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and many others who were blessed by her kindness. Many fondly remember her “clown car”—a Subaru Justy filled to the brim with neighborhood children as she joyfully drove them to Vacation Bible School, making every child feel loved and included.

She was deeply loved by coworkers of all ages and was blessed to continue doing the work she loved until the age of 78. Caring for others wasn’t simply her profession—it was her calling.

After 78 years, 11 months and 19 days, Lee Vonzetta Gordon dozed into the peaceful slumber of eternal rest from her home in Oklahoma City. She was greeted in Glory at Heaven’s gate by her mother, Dorothy Ree Cooper, her father, Lee E Cooper Sr., her sister Gayona Linda Washington, her husband Harvey L Gordon Jr., and her son Harvey L Gordon III.

Cherishing her memory and carrying on her legacy are: her two daughters, Carla M. Gordon and Karen T. Davis (Cornelius); daughter-in-law Cynthia E. Graham; bonus children: Kevin Williams, Patrick and Melinda Harkless; her grandchildren, Anthony J. “Toon” Gordon (Shaylay), Tynece L. Buggs-Tompson (Edward), Christian J.L. Smith (Brenna), Aaron L. Gordon, Andrew J. Bradley, Ariana J. Smith, Coren L. Davis, Gabrielle M. Lenoir, Crimson L. Davis, and Cayren L. Davis and bonus grandchildren: Victoria, Alexandra and William Harkless; She also leaves her uncle, Henry Ponder; brother, Lee E. Cooper Jr. (Katherine), brother-in-law Michael T. Gordon, and sister-in-law Beverly J. Gilliam; her nephews Clement J. Washington III, Lee E. Cooper III and Derrick P. Cooper and niece Kaci Craft, along with fourteen great grandchildren, including three special babies: Edward L. Thompson III, Ellis Lee Thompson, and Cru Nyne Smith, three great nieces Leiah Cooper, Zen Jackson, Karter Cooper, one great nephew Deion Cooper and a host of nieces, nephews, family and friends.

In life, Vonzetta requested letters written by her family be included in place of a traditional obituary.



Mama,

There are not enough words to describe, say or express what you mean to me. You are the one person that has loved me through all things... my hurts, my pains, my failure to thrive or even when I was unable to put one foot in front of the other. You are the one that has taught me to genuinely and unselfishly put others in front of me through your actions. You have always possessed that AGAPE love; it is the highest most selfless form of love. You are truly and purely LOVE in every sense of the word. You have been my best friend my entire life, you have been my road dog, my inspiration, my travel companion, my plus one, my constant everyday type of thing. You have been that very first voice I hear in the morning and the last one I hear before I close my eyes at night.

Mama, you have been the keeper of everyone's secrets, the sounding board for your children, your grandchildren, nephews, family and friends. You are also the one that is quick to push us all in the right direction and always encouraging everyone to be their best. You accept us right where we are not making us feel we must be any different. You are the judgement-free zone. Mama, you can see the light when we can't or don't see it ourselves. I know that our relationship has not been issue-free, but it has been a nurturing one for almost 62 years. You have not been misunderstood like I've been but we both suffer from the same thing and that's always giving freely of ourselves without always receiving that same gift in return. Mama, you have been my angel, my hope when I was hopeless. Your faith has always been strong and you have taught us to lean on God because all our strength comes through him. Mama, I don't know if I will be right without you, but my promise to you is to wake up every day trying to be the best version of myself, to have a forgiving heart and be as humble as I can. You have given so many gifts not only to your family but also to those outside of your circle. To know you Lee Vonzetta is to love you. No, you're not a saint but again you are truly and purely LOVE! You embody the word unconditional because you accept all people right where they are and love them with an open heart. You are hope, sunshine in the rain, and light in the dark. You have been my calm after every storm. I'm so glad that the hurt you felt in your lifetime never stripped you from loving or giving or being who God truly destined you to become. I think it only fueled you tenfold.

Mama, you are an Exceptional woman who has taken care of everyone, please know that there is beauty in the Legacy that you leave behind and that we are only stronger and better because you are the one that chose to love and nurture us. I hate that we didn't get to take the Alaskan Cruise that you so wanted to go on, but we will get the chance to do it in remembrance of you.

Loving you Always,

-Carla

Momma,

As the baby of the family, I was always the spoiled one, the family princess. Being the youngest with such a big age gap came with perks and plenty of real-world lessons. Sometimes I think you raised me with this moment in mind. You often told me you wouldn't always be around, so you made sure I learned how to stand on my own.

You taught me independence early, even handing me the household checkbook in high school and trusting me to manage the monthly expenses. I was far more interested in clothes and date nights with Buddy than buying toilet paper and paper plates, but you knew what you were doing. You taught me confidence, love, strength, and how to take care of others. And of course, you taught me to fry chicken. Patience... I'm still working on.

You taught me to plan, to take risks, and to be methodical. For a long time, I thought your plan was to surround us with strong women who would step in if you couldn't. But Gail, Shelia, and Gayona all left too soon. Now I see your plan: you imprinted yourself on each of us. You left your fingerprints everywhere — in the relationships you built with your grandkids and nephews, in the way you loved them, and in the way they love you. Because of that, you will live on.

Thank you, Momma, for giving me the foundation and the tools to build a beautiful life. You may not be here physically, but you left me more than a blueprint. You left your fingerprints all around me, around us. You showed me how to be a good person, and how to be the best mother and wife I can be. For that, I thank you.

Thank you for my beautiful life.

-Karen

Lee Vonzetta Gordon was more than my mother-in-law—she was my hero. When she took me in at the age of 16, she gave me a new perspective on life and helped shape the man I am today. I believe she saved me.

Through celebrations, and life's hardest moments, Momma Von was always my biggest supporter, counselor, and source of unconditional love. One of the greatest gifts she ever gave me was calling me her son. She would always joke that I was her favorite, and those words meant more than she ever knew.

Whenever she would say, "I'd really like to..." or "It would be nice to have..." I wanted to make it happen because she spent her life giving so much to everyone else. She touched countless lives with her kindness, generosity, and love.

Momma Von was a true real-life superhero. I know God welcomed her home with open arms. I love you so much, and I will miss you.

Thank you for loving me as your son.

-Cornelius

My Dear Sweet Mama Von,

It is hard to express in writing what you mean to me and the impact you have had on my life; it would truly take an entire book. For nearly 40 years, you have been a constant, guiding presence, and I am forever grateful that God blessed me with you as a bonus mom. I deeply appreciate the advice and wisdom you have shared with me, and I have learned so much from you. The example of love, family devotion, and support you extended allowed me to pursue my dreams with confidence, knowing you were always in my corner.

You have also been a wonderful grandmother to my children and from the day Aaron was born, you stepped up with love, patience, and guidance, helping to shape him into the man he has become today.

You are always willing to extend a hand to anyone in need, never expecting anything in return and these are qualities I strive to incorporate into my own life. You have shown all of us what unconditional love truly looks like, and I will carry that lesson with me forever.

I deeply admire the love and care you show to your children, grandchildren, and friends. You are the rock of this family, and a champion for all of us, always ready with words of encouragement. I will cherish the holiday gatherings we have shared and our wonderful cruises through the Caribbean, and when the time comes to sail to Alaska, I will carry a piece of you with me.

Now, it is our turn to wrap you in that same selfless love and give you your flowers for everything that you have done. You have poured so much of yourself into us, and the lessons you have imparted will be passed down for generations to come. Please take a bow and enjoy the love of everyone you have nurtured along the way.

I love you through this life and beyond.

Forever grateful to be your bonus daughter,

-Cynthia



My Granny

It's hard to put into words everything you mean to me. Every step of my life since the day I was born you have been there. I have had the honor and privilege to witness your strength and always wondered how you could literally work circles around anybody. You have taught me what hard work looks like and also what being a selfless caregiver looks like. It's been hard for me to come to terms with the fact that our family's superhero is so sick. Selfishly, I just always wanted you to be around forever and never wanted to think about the fact that one day I'll have to go through life without you here. You are so strong and I'm so proud to be your granddaughter. I'm so thankful for all of the memories that I have gotten to share with you and so thankful that my boys got to meet you. They will always know who their Gigi was and how much you loved them. Thank you for taking care of our family so selflessly even when far away you have always just been a phone call away for all of us. Even though it is hard for me to say goodbye, I'm glad to know that you will soon be my angel and your pain will be wiped away.

I love you Granny

-Tynece (Tiny)

Ever since day one, you have treated me as your own. You welcomed me into your home, and I never felt like a guest; it was home. You also came to my home. I remember eating off plywood tables in our living room as Tynece and I hosted both of our families. You continued the trek to the Northwest, making it a priority to come to your great-grandson's birthdays. Tynece was always so happy with you around; it meant so much to have her Granny around. My dad always told me all you have in life is memories, and I hold these memories dear to my heart.

The biggest takeaway from my time with you is your silent leadership. What I mean by that is you lead by example. It took me a while to realize how hard you worked. I've always been impressed and also a little embarrassed that I'm getting outworked by a 75-year-old lady. It's your consistency and persistence that is inspiring. I think to myself, "if Granny can do it, I can do it too." The example you set is infectious and is a huge reason why your grandchildren are so successful. They are all college-educated and in the middle of professional careers; I truly believe that is because of you! Because of this, my children have role models to look up to and a better chance of finding what they love in life. A huge part of your legacy is the generations that get to look up to you.

I'm going to miss "hey baby," my time at 1504 will never be the same.

I love you, Granny!

-Eddy



Gigi.
I love you so much that you
could even love me more. You always
got me toys and that makes me so so
so happy. I love you so much
that you could even shake the clouds
on me. I love you so much that I'm
gonna miss you if you die.
Toby Eddy

To My Granny, My Little Granny, Vonzie Wonzie...

I am so grateful that we were able to spend nearly 33 years together. Saying goodbye is indescribably hard. I wish we had so much more time together. I will forever carry all the memories of you being the best granny to me!

I learned to be selfless, independent, a laborer of hard work and love, as well as a tad bit of stubbornness from you. I wouldn't change the imprint you left on my life for anything in this world. You've been the one always taking care of our family and everyone else. I am thankful that you have let us take care of YOU. Please do not worry for us. We will all take care of each other. I love you granny girl. You deserve to get your rest.

Love,

-Ariana (Yanna)

Dear Vonnzzy,

There are so many feelings and emotions that come to mind when I think of you. You are the rock who has been so consistent in our lives and the glue that has kept our family together. Your unconditional love and sacrifice for your family have meant everything, and I hope we have all learned from your example.

My earliest memories as a kid are the summers at "1504", spending every day at Granny's daycare with all the grandkids and nephews. You gave us the opportunity to build lifelong love for one another and grow up together, even as we fought over the Power Rangers and Ninja Turtles food trays. I can still hear you yelling at us to keep our butts either inside or outside and stop letting your cold air out of the house. We tightened up real fast because that was Gold Tooth Granny. Gold Tooth Granny had you scared to get in trouble, but looking back, you never gave us whoopings because I know your loving heart loved us too much—and we loved and respected you enough to get in line instantly.

Up until I was 21, I still believed that if I got in trouble, you would grab the bat behind the front door and hit me in the knees, just like we always joked about. You were always there for us. The number of graduations, games, and milestones you showed up for your grandkids made each one even more special.

I will miss your daily texts telling me you love me, as well as your voicemails saying, "It's your Granny. Call me." No matter what kind of day I was having, those texts always made it better and put a smile on my face.

I am so thankful you got to visit me one more time and meet Cru. I will make sure he knows who his Gi Gi was, and I hope I can raise him to be as caring, loving, and devoted to family as you were to me and to everyone else in this family.

I will miss you so much, and I will do everything I can to continue making you proud as I go through this journey of life, knowing you're looking down on us. I love you so, so, so much, Granny.

Love,

-Christian

Dear Von,

I want you to know how much you mean to Christian, Cru, and me. You mean the absolute world to Christian, and through him I've heard so many wonderful stories about you.

We feel so blessed that we were able to create so many special memories with you, especially at football games over the years. Cru loved his GiGi so much, and we are incredibly grateful that he got to know your love.

We love you so much. We can't wait to tell Cru all about his amazing GiGi so he will always know the incredible woman you were. Your memory will live on, and you will forever hold a special place in our hearts.

Love,

-Brenna



Nanny,

I am truly blessed to have a grandmother that is such a beautiful and kind soul. You have always gone above and beyond to make us feel special and care for us.

I cherish all of the years that you spent getting my sisters and I ready and taking us to school. We lived across the street from it, so we easily could've taken the bus. However, despite my stubbornness, I know that experience was more about valuing time we had together, and it created a beautiful memory for me.

I am grateful that I had the opportunity to help take care of you this past year. We had wonderful days of eating lunch together, car rides, many missed turns on the roads, going to Costco, "fixing Dr. Pepper's," and watching whatever show we wanted.

Nanny, thank you for all of the support, affection, and time that you have given me.

I love you endlessly.

-Cayren

To My Nanny,

I'm so glad that you have gotten to witness all of the big and little moments in my 25 years of life. You being there meant so much to me because I knew I would always have a big support in my life. If my Nanny believed in me then that's all that matters.

Thank you for always waking up early in the morning to take me and Cayren to school, and every Friday if we got up early enough (even though Cayren was being a pain in the butt) to take us to McDonald's to eat breakfast and then go to Subway to get lunch for school.

Thank you for going back to church with me, going to brunch afterwards, and then going on a 4 hour long excursion of whatever we wanted to do so I didn't feel lonely. You didn't have to do any of that stuff but you wanted to, and I needed it.

You always preach to us about grandparents spending time with their grandchildren because it will be a core memory for their grandchildren no matter how big or small it was. You always told me that you wished you had the chance to spend time with your grandmother like how you spent time with us. I just want to say I am grateful and blessed that you were there for all of your grandchildren because you knew that we needed it more. You have set an example of what real love from a grandparent should feel like and that is what helped shape us into the people we are today.

I love you forever and always!

-Crimson

You always called me sunshine, but you were always mine, the light that warmed my heart, even on my darkest days. Your love will forever be the sunrise that guides me. I'll keep a piece of you in every laugh, every tear, and every prayer.

I love you forever,

-Coren



Letter to Lee Vonzetta Gordon

Dear Granny,

How can I find the words to express what you mean to me when such words don't exist? How do I define something so special with mere words?

In writing this, I have searched for a definition worthy of defining the love you have fostered and raised me with. The bible says that "love suffers long and is kind ... love does not parade itself ... love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things ... love never fails," and yet that doesn't fully capture the love you have poured into me.

I have often felt that I was born lucky, maybe the luckiest person ever, because of the family I was born into. You are the anchor that grounded that belief, and it has been an honor to be your grandson.

It is only through time that I have learned how hard it must have been on you when Dad passed away in 1995. But, through your sadness and grief, in one of your toughest moments, you maintained a resilient strength and dignity. And though we never talked about it, I knew from your actions that you were determined to make sure that my life didn't suffer from not having a father. I'm sure I didn't tell you enough, but I've long thought that he couldn't have measured up to the impact that you've had on me.

After all, in 1995 I was a young child, very observant, and somewhat aware for my age, and Dad's passing shaped how I dealt with death. Had it not been for your love and guidance, I could have been a lost, frustrated child, angry with the world. But I had you. There to encourage, challenge, and love me every step of the way.

You could see things in me that I couldn't see in myself. I remember you once told me not to be afraid to shoot for the moon, because I might land among the stars. This inspired me to go to Howard for college, despite my fears about being so far from home and completely out of my comfort zone. And once I got there, you called me every day and motivated me to keep going. Seeing you smile at the graduation meant more to me than the degree itself. Years later, when I was down and looking for a new direction in life, I told you I wanted to go to law school to become a lawyer, and you were my biggest supporter. Through it all, you would always tell me things would work out. And I know you were sad to see me leave the house again, but excited to see me find myself, and even pumped me up when you told me I could be like the pundits you watched on TV. This summer, seeing you smile at the graduation filled me with the same joy I felt at seeing you at Howard.

Without you, I would not be where I am in life. You have provided me with a sense of comfort and safety that no one else could. Your capacity to show love and empathy for others in need has left an indelible mark on my life. You have always been the giant with an oversized heart for others that I aspire to be.

Not only have you been my beautiful grandmother, but you have also been my best friend, my sounding board, my life advisor, and my go-to person for all other things that only you could answer. You have taught me character, patience, and compassion. Through your conduct, I defined what love looks like. I hope to inspire people the way you have inspired me and countless others!

I admit that I am not prepared to live in a world in which your physical presence doesn't grace my life. While I know that you'll always be with me in essence, spirit, and love, the sun just won't shine as bright, and the world won't spin quite the same without being able to hear your voice and see your beautiful face. There is nothing or no one who could fill the void of your presence in my life. You are truly irreplaceable, and to even try would be tantamount to blasphemy. I don't tell you this to be selfish, but to tell you that I know "love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, and endures all things" and I know that you are tired and in a lot of pain. Seeing you free of pain is the responsibility my love for you requires of me. And I will endure that responsibility, with the resilient strength and dignity you carried, until we meet again.

When you decide that you've had enough and are called home, I will miss you in incalculable ways. Every thought of you will be filled with a range of emotions, some sadness and tears for sure, but more smiles, laughter, and warm feelings of love, knowing how blessed I am to be your grandson. I'll probably miss our small moments the most. I'll miss hearing you call me LeVert. I'll miss being your protégé, your proxy, your sous chef for our summertime cookouts, and your technology how-to explainer from 1000 miles away. Just know I cherished every moment we spent together.

Granny, you were my first teacher and my biggest inspiration. Learning at your feet has been one of the greatest joys of my life. I will spend the remainder of my life honoring the promises I've made to you. I hope to make you proud. Thank you for everything you've ever done for me!

With unconditional love, your son,

-Aaron LeVert



Dear Super Woman,

I know you're not supposed to reveal a superhero's identity, but the world deserves to know who you are—even though it could never truly deserve everything you've done.

The way you move, the way you hold this family together, and the way you always become exactly what everyone needs in the moment... that's what makes you my Super Woman.

I can't help but tell everyone who my aunt and grandma is. Thank you for everything you've done for me. Even that one time you spanked me with the phone cord that seemed long enough to reach all the way through the house! Looking back now, I know it came from a place of love and wanting me to do better. Thank you for every lesson, every sacrifice, every hug, every prayer, and every moment you gave to our family. You have been more to me than you'll ever truly know.

I will miss you more than words can ever express. Your love, your strength, and your presence have shaped my life in ways I'll carry forever.

I love you, and I promise I won't tell anyone else your secret...

Love always,

-Lee III

Hey Auntie,

It's hard to put into words what your life has meant to me. Your love, your kindness, and the way you cared for those around you left an impact that will never fade. You had a way of making people feel welcomed, valued, and loved, and I will always be grateful to have experienced that.

Thank you for the conversations, the laughter, the wisdom, and the memories we'll carry with us forever. Thank you for staying strong long enough to meet China, Karter & Zen. I'll always be grateful that you got to hold her, love on her, and see a glimpse of the family God blessed me with.

You may have been my aunt by title, but you loved me with the heart of a grandmother. Even in moments you may not have realized it, you taught me what strength, grace, and faith look like. Your life was a blessing, and your legacy will continue through the family whose lives you touched.

Although saying goodbye is one of the hardest things I've ever had to do, I find comfort in knowing that your journey doesn't end here. I believe you are now at peace, resting in the loving presence of the Lord. That hope gives me strength on the days when your absence feels especially heavy.

I will miss your smile, your voice, and simply knowing you were here.

Thank you for being such an important part of my life. You will always hold a special place in my heart.

Until we meet again,

-Derrick The Patrick

Dear Granny Von,

You may not have been my grandmother by blood, but you were my granny in every way that truly mattered. You chose to love me, and that is a gift I will carry with me for the rest of my life. As our family always jokes, you had a knack for adopting people. The truth is, though, you didn't just adopt people, you made them feel like they had always belonged.

You had a way of taking people under your wing, making them feel safe, seen, loved, and at home. You never once made me feel like I was out of place or "other." From the very beginning, you welcomed me as if I had always been part of the family, and that is a feeling I will cherish forever. Every life you touched was changed for the better simply because you were in it. You were steady, dependable, and strong, the kind of woman people could always count on. No matter who someone was or where they came from, there was always room for them under the umbrella of your love. You showed up for people again and again, never asking for anything in return.

Thank you for choosing me as your grandchild. Thank you for every smile, every conversation, every hug, every act of kindness, and every moment that made me feel like I belonged. You taught me that family isn't defined by blood. It's defined by love, by showing up, and by choosing one another every single day.

I hope you knew just how deeply you were loved in return. I hope you knew how many hearts you changed simply by being yourself. The love you gave won't leave this world with you. It lives on in the people you cared for, in every child whose life you helped shape, in every person you welcomed under your wing, and in me.

I'll carry your kindness with me always. Whenever I have the chance to help someone, I'll think of you. Whenever I see a Hallmark movie, I'll smile because it'll remind me of you. And whenever life gives me the opportunity to love someone the way you loved so many, I'll do my best to honor the incredible example you set.

Thank you for loving me, Granny Von. I will miss you more than words can say, but I will love you for the rest of my life.

-Gabby



A Special Acknowledgment

Our family would like to extend our deepest and most heartfelt gratitude to Melinda, Patrick, Victoria, and the entire family, who began as Vonzetta's employers but became so much more. You welcomed her into your hearts and your family, surrounding her with love, respect, and unwavering support. The care, compassion, and dignity you showed her—especially during her illness—will never be forgotten. Thank you for loving her as your own and for reminding us that family is not always defined by blood, but by the bonds of love, loyalty, and kindness. Your generosity blessed not only Vonzetta but our entire family, and we will be forever grateful.



"WE LOVE YOU!"





"WE MISS YOU!"



Bearers

THE BEARERS OF THE CASKET

Aaron Gordon	Lee Cooper III	Christian Smith	Edward Tompson II
Kevin Williams	John Buggs, Jr.	Derrick Cooper	Cornelius "Buddy" Davis
Stephon Smith			

FLORAL ATTENDANTS

Cayren Davis	Gabrielle Lenoir	Ariana Smith	Kim Warren-Buggs
Crimson Davis	Coren Davis	Brenna Smith	Tynece Buggs-Tompson

Expression OF GRATITUDE

The family of **Lee Vonzetta Gordon**, would like to take a moment to express their sincere appreciation for all of the kind expressions of sympathy, prayers, calls, and visits during this time of bereavement. Additionally, a special thank you to her hospice nurses Patricia, Ashlynn and Jessica, Dr. Janbay and Dr. Schutz of Mercy Coletta Cancer Center, Linda Johnson, Charletta Ray, Da'Jah Mumford-Scott, Amari Mumford-Scott, Joletta McClish, the Roberts and Dunn Family, and Mickey Loveless.



Until We Meet Again...



Comfort, Care and Understanding
"Concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not..."

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