

Graveside Service

Fort Gibson National Cemetery - Fort Gibson, Oklahoma
Thursday, March 19, 2026 12:30 P.M.

Officiating Ministers

Pastor Lonnie Holbrook and Phil Johnson

Eulogist

Marla Bryan

Dolores was born October 24, 1931, in Freedom, OK, to Delmer Lee Dotter and Daisy Mae (French) Daughhettee. She passed away peacefully surrounded by love on March 15, 2026, in Tulsa, OK. She will be remembered for her unconditional love, selfless spirit, and the kindness she showed to everyone around her. From an early age, Dolores carried a deep sense of compassion and devotion to family that would guide her throughout her life. After marrying her husband, Lonnie Holbrook, Jr., Dolores spent her married life in Tulsa, Oklahoma, where together they built a life centered on family, hard work and community. Dolores worked side by side with her husband for 72 years in the lithograph printing business. She served as a secretary, bookkeeper, ran the presses, and worked in the bindery department, performing hard manual labor with dedication and strength. Not only did she raise five children while working alongside her husband, but she was also so incredibly talented. She was known as the best dressmaker and seamstress in town, making most of her children's clothes, including dance costumes and cheerleading outfits. She also made outfits for others who could not afford them and served as a cheerleading sponsor for many years. Dolores was the heart of her home. She was a homemaker, a wonderful cook, and one of the sweetest and kindest people anyone could ever know. She opened her home to all walks of life, providing meals, and welcoming others with love and open arms.

The Winds Came

By Holly Lewis

The night the winds came, they did not follow their familiar path.
Across the plains they turned themselves, blowing backwards
through hedgerows, trees, and open sky.

The winds have always known the four directions – north, south, east
and west – traveling between them carrying prayers, carrying wishes,
carrying the quiet things our eyes cannot see.

And sometimes, the old stories say, when a delicate soul is ready to
journey on, the winds come to guide them to that quiet place of peace.

The winds were calling today, beckoning, summoning one another
from the far reaches of the earth – sweeping across the open fields,
arriving together where she rested.

Dolores Holbrook lived 94 beautiful years with a gracious warmth
that welcomed everyone. Children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren
- a family reaching outward like the four directions of the wind.

And in the center of it all was her steady heartbeat, a rhythm of
kindness that pulsed tenderly.

She would say, "*Be happy every day.*"

Simple words that will travel farther than the wind, within you, within
me, within all of us.

The winds came to escort her, to comfort her, to take her to her
cherished husband, her eldest daughter, and to those family members
who have gone before her.

They returned knowingly and willingly to quietly lift and carry
onward her precious spirit across an unseen horizon toward the sacred
beyond. As they softly danced around her and murmured,
"*It's time to go,*" she gently rose, ready.

And then the winds – who come from the north, south, east and west –
lovingly carried her home.

In honor of Dolores Holbrook 2026

Survived By:
Children: Terry Holbrook, Pamela Rockwell,
Robyn Greenhaw and Kym Bakel

Grandchildren: Tara Craig, Mandy Montañez, Terry Holbrook, Jr.,
Lonnie Holbrook, Marla Bryan, Brooklynn Parsons, Kevin Rockwell II,
Anthony Moody, Britney Greenhaw, Calvin Bakel and Austin Campbell

Great-Grandchildren: 21
Great-Great-Grandchildren: 2

Preceded In Death By:

Husband: Lonnie Holbrook, Jr.

Daughter: Debra Lynn Campbell, *Father:* Delmer Lee Dotter

Mother and stepfather: Daisy Daughhette and husband, Virgil

Brothers: Bud Dotter and Leo Dotter

Sisters: Eutahona Ledford and Joy Ferguson

Grandsons: Michael Campbell, Rocky Campbell & Christopher Campbell

Grandmother: Grandma French

Remember Me

*Don't remember me with sadness, don't remember me with tears,
remember all the laughter, we've shared throughout the years.
Now I am contented that my life, it was worthwhile, Knowing as I
passed along the way I made somebody smile. When you are
walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind, I'm
walking in your footsteps, only half a step behind. So please don't be
unhappy just because I'm out of sight, Remember that I'm with you
each morning, noon, and night.*

*"We deeply appreciate your thoughtfulness, love and support from all the
ones who have given so much of their time and generosity."*



*Arrangements and services entrusted to
Johnson Funeral Home
Sperry, Oklahoma*



Forever Loved and Remembered



Dolores Frances Holbrook



October 24, 1931 ~ March 15, 2026