

Barrett Thomas Bowers, 38, of Oklahoma City, passed away on May 5, 2024, in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Barrett was born in Oklahoma City on September 16, 1985, to Larry and Danice (Thomas) Bowers. He was raised in Shawnee, attending South Rock Creek and then Shawnee High School. After graduating high school, Barrett attended the University of Central Oklahoma and then OU Law School, where he received his Juris Doctorate. Barrett then embarked on a successful career as a respected litigation attorney. Away from work, Barrett enjoyed cycling and hanging out with friends.

Survivors include his parents, Larry and Danice Bowers of Shawnee, brother Brock Bowers and wife Candy of Oklahoma City, and sister Brandi Mikish and husband Jay of Choctaw, OK, aunts and uncles: Randy and Patty Thomas of Oklahoma City and Dan Thomas of Tennessee, nieces and nephews: Anna Roberts, Abbey Bowers, and Hardy Bowers, all of Oklahoma City, cousins Jessica Davis of Norman and Christy Steele of South Carolina, Ty Bowers of Los Angeles and Tracy Simon of Moore, as well as many other beloved relatives and dear friends.

Barrett is preceded in death by his maternal grandparents Alma and Dan W. Thomas, paternal grandparents Fred and Lucille Bowers, as well as his aunt and uncle, Jim and Connie Bowers.

Memorial donations can be made to the Oklahoma Humane Society, PO Box 18471, Oklahoma City, OK 73154 or www.okhumane.org/donate.



Celebrating the life of



Barrett Thomas Bowers

September 16, 1985

May 5, 2024

Barrett Thomas Bowers

Date of Birth

September 16, 1985

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Entered Into Rest

May 5, 2024

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Memorial Ceremony

Wednesday, May 22, 2024

Two O'clock in the Afternoon

Walker Funeral Chapel

Shawnee, Oklahoma

Officiant

Brock Bowers

What is success?

*To laugh often and much;
to win the respect of intelligent people and the
affection of children;
to earn the appreciation of honest critics and
endure the betrayal of false friends;
to appreciate the beauty;
to find the best in others;
to leave the world a bit better, whether by a
healthy child, a garden patch, or a redeemed
social condition;
to know even one life has breathed easier
because you have lived.*

This is to have succeeded!

-Ralph Waldo Emerson

