



Order of Service

Friday, October 9, 2026 - 11:30 AM
Vernon A.M.E. Church
311 North Greenwood Avenue
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Processional
Clergy, Funeral Director, and Family

Prayer of Comfort
Rev. Francette Mays

Comfort from the Scriptures
Old Testament (Psalm 23:1-6)
New Testament (John 14:1-3)
Marvina Larry

Musical Selection
Jamaal Tucker (son)

Resolutions & Acknowledgements
Rev. Karen Roach

Obituary
Nicole Perry (Niece)

Special Remarks
Linda Bradfield (Cousin)
Angie Onianwa (Soror)
Anthony Mayo Sr. (Brother-In-Law)
Ernest Tucker (Husband)

Musical Selection
Rev. Krystian Paschal

Eulogy
Rev. Brandon Simms

Recessional
Keith D. Biglow Funeral Directors, Inc.

Pall Bearers

Anthony Mayo Jr., Jarvis Harvey, Kenneth Harvey,
Brandon Grant, Alvin Barnett, Jarred Widmon

Flower Bearers

Nieces & Friends

Comfort, Care and Understanding

"Concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not…"
549 South 6th Muskogee, OK 74401 (918) 687-5510
1601 Northwood Drive Okmulgee, OK 74447 (918) 756-2233
1414 North Norfolk Tulsa, OK 74106 (918) 592-2233
www.biglowfunerals.com



Words of Appreciation & Acknowledgement



The family wishes to express a heartfelt appreciation and sincere thankfulness for the many calls, cards, texts and acts of kindness and expressions of love and sympathy during our period of bereavement. A special thank you to the Executive Director and owner Mrs. Kayla Nsien of The House of Eden and her outstanding staff that poured love after love into Vivian. Thank you all and may God continue to bless you.

"Until We Meet Again..."

Celebrating the Life of



Vivian Tucker

February 9, 1943 - September 25, 2026



"Her Story"

Vivian Ann Ray Tucker

was born on February 9, 1943, at Morton Hospital in Tulsa, Oklahoma, to the loving union of Naomi and Ernest Ray Sr. The oldest of seven children, Vivian grew up surrounded by family and developed a lifelong love for faith, education, and service. She accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age at St. Paul A.M.E. Church in Tulsa.

Vivian graduated from Booker T. Washington High School in Tulsa and continued her education at Wilberforce University in Xenia, Ohio, where she graduated in 1965. While attending Wilberforce, she became a member of Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority, Incorporated, in 1963. Her commitment to sisterhood remained an important part of her life, and she attained Golden Soror status and life membership. She later earned her master's degree in sociology/social work from Wayne State University in Detroit, Michigan.

Vivian married the late Richard Harrison in 1966 and to their union two sons were born, Michael and Kenneth. In 1989, she married the love of her life, Ernest Tucker, welcoming his three sons and bringing their families together. Together, Vivian and Ernest shared 37 years of marriage and a blended family of five sons: Michael, Kenneth, Julian, Jamaal, and Jason. Their life together was filled with love, companionship, and devotion to family.

Sweet in spirit and strong in conviction, Vivian encouraged young people to pursue their education, attend college, and believe in their potential. She offered guidance with love and wanted those around her to succeed.

Vivian found joy in knitting, baking, shopping, and spending time with loved ones. Her talent for baking was evident early, when she won first place for a German chocolate cake in high school. Shopping was another favorite pastime, and her playful personality shone through whenever someone asked, "Vivian, where are you?" Her response might be, "Hey girl! I'm at Macy's buying shoes I don't need, but I'm getting them!"

Of all her hobbies, knitting held a special place in her heart. She lovingly made shawls, purses, hats, and other handmade gifts, sharing her creativity and affection with family and friends. She also treasured family visits, especially during the summertime.

Vivian loved traveling with her husband, Ernest, and treasured the opportunities it gave her to connect with family. She delighted in tracing her ancestry, connecting the dots between generations, and discovering the stories that shaped her family's history. Attending family reunions on both her maternal and paternal sides brought her great joy, allowing her to celebrate her roots, strengthen family bonds, and create lasting memories with loved ones.

Vivian brought that same care and determination to her career as a social worker. She advocated for her clients, connected them with needed resources, and encouraged them to build better lives. Her professional service included work at Women's Hospital in Detroit, the Organ Transplant Unit at the University of Michigan, Oklahoma's Children's Medical Service, and Children's Youth and Family Department in New Mexico. Her work reflected her deep commitment to helping others.

On Friday morning, September 25, 2026, Vivian peacefully entered eternal rest. She was preceded in death by her parents, Naomi and Ernest Ray Sr.; her siblings, Jonella, twins Ernest Milton and Ernestine Mildred, and Dexter; and sons Michael and Kenneth.

She leaves to cherish her memory her beloved husband, Ernest Tucker; sons Julian, Jamaal, and Jason; granddaughters Amani and Jacara; daughter-in-law, Melanie Few Harrison; one sister, Blanche "DeeDee" Ray Mayo of Maryland (Anthony D. Mayo); one brother, Louis Ray of Tulsa, OK. She is also lovingly remembered by a host of aunts, nieces and nephews, cousins, sorority sisters, and friends.

Vivian's legacy lives on in the people she encouraged,
the families she served, and the loved ones who will
forever treasure her warmth, humor, strength, and generosity.
Thank You, God, for the wind beneath her wings.
Forever loved, forever remembered.
"I have fought the fight, I have finished my course,
I have kept the faith."
2 Timothy 4:7

NOTICE OF CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Dear Family and Friends,
Please be advised that I have moved. I received a call from God, the Chief Architect the other day and He informed me that my new home was complete.

You all know that I have been working on my building, sending up timber, packing up, and getting ready to go. I know my mansion needed some finishing touches and that the Chief Carpenter, Jesus Christ, had to inspect it and give me the final approval. On the morning of September 25, 2026, He lewt me know that my mansion was complete and I could move in. So, he told me to go ahead and change my address!

My new home is a site to behold. It is located on an exclusive estate area behind a beautiful Pearly Gate, It is just over on the over side of a serene celestial shore of course you know the streets are paved with Gold and every day is Sunday, just like you've been told Trees with twelve manners of fruit grace may garden here and I can walk and talk with my Master with no worry or a care.

I have lived in Tulsa Oklahoma, my new home is so much better; There is peace, joy and happiness here, no pain or headache, no more pills, or doctors, no strife or discontent, only sweet serenity. I can dine at the Master's beautiful table and listen to a Heavenly Choir, and best of all my Heavenly Father is here in all His Glory! And oh yes, I have my own designer here who has fitted me with my very own white robe and my wings. I could go on and on about my new home, but instead I'm gonna pray that you get to move here yourself one day. Before I close let me give you me address:

Vivian Ann Ray Tucker
Golden Gate Circle
Godstown, Heaven 12215

P.S. I don't have a telephone, but you can always call on God. If you don't know His number, read your Bible, it's listed on every page.





To My Darling Wife,

I find myself missing you like crazy. I never thought I would have experienced loneliness and sadness like I feel now. I manage to keep going by God's good grace by focusing on the tasks at hand. I find myself almost envying heaven and the heavenly host because they have you now and I don't. I miss your bright smile, bubbly personality and all the wonderful things we shared together during our thirty-seven years of blissful marriage. So I'll toughen it out until that glorious day when we shall meet again and celebrate our joyous reunion and rejoice all over our God's Kingdom. Until then may you find eternal rest and peace in God's celestial shores.
With eternal love, your "Honey"

Dear Vivian,

We are blessed to call you sister. Also, call you our friend. You've loved us unconditionally and stood by us through thick and thin. You've shared our joys and sorrows, our laughter and our tears. You've been an inspiration as we grew up through the years. It's going to be tough to not get that phone call or text, but we carry your love and memories with us for the rest of our years. Missing you,
Love DeeDee and Louis.



"May I Go"

May I go now? Do you think the time is right? May I say good-bye to pain-filled days and endless nights? I've lived my life and done my best as an example. So, can I take that step beyond and set my spirit free? I didn't want to go at first; I fought with all my might. But something seems to draw me now to a warm and loving light. I want to go. I really do. It's difficult to stay. But I will try as best I can to live just one more day. To give you time to care for me and share your love and fears. Thank you so much for loving me. You know I love you too, that's why it's hard to say good-bye and end this life with you. So, hold me now, just one more time and let me hear you say, Because you care so much for me, you'll let me go today.

