

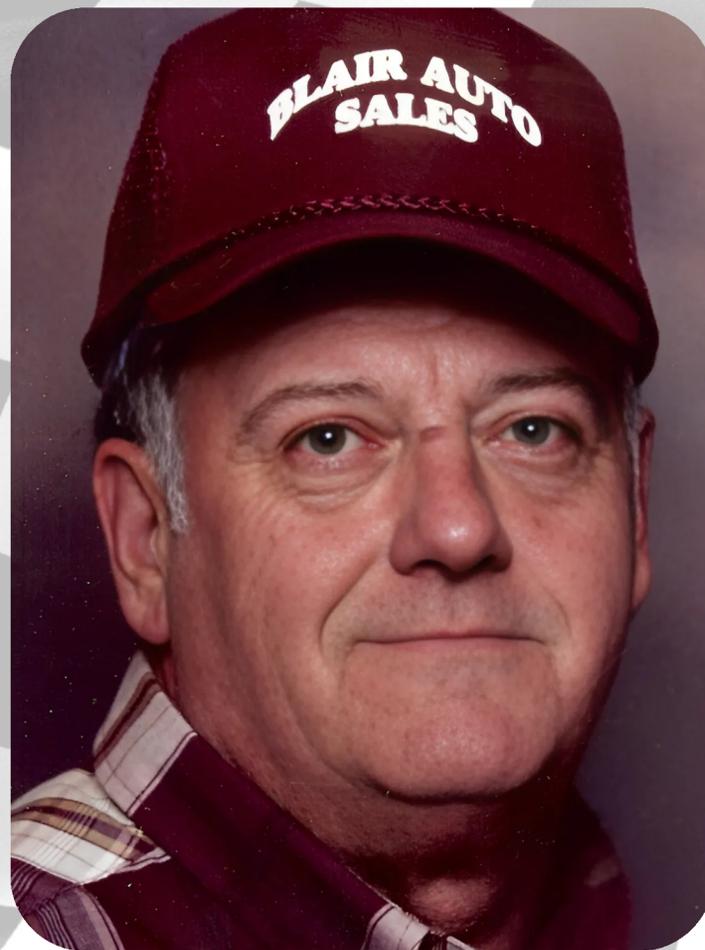
Melvin Tutton was born on January 5, 1950, to R.G. and Martha Militha Tutton and spent most of his life in the Blair area. Melvin married Lucretia Baccus on May 22, 1968, the day after mom graduated from high school and they enjoyed 51 years of marriage together. Together they had two sons, Tim and Randy, and they were good parents who taught the value of family, hard work and honesty.

Throughout his life Melvin always worked hard to provide for the family and had a multitude of jobs early on. He even owned or was partners in multiple businesses. Melvin was a “gear head”. He loved cars and motorcycles and spent many years racing cars and won multiple championships at three different racetracks on both dirt and asphalt. To call Melvin a storyteller would be an understatement. If you were around him then you were inserted into the stories he told (which could be good, bad, or embarrassing) and his stories grew each time Melvin told them.

He was preceded in death by his devoted and faithful wife and best friend, Lucretia Tutton; brother, Tommy Tutton; brother-in-law, Carl Atwood; and parents, R.G. and Martha Tutton.

Melvin is survived by his sons, Tim Tutton and wife, Cassandra and Randy Tutton and wife, Denise; his grandkids, Timothy Tutton, Cara Miller and husband, Barret, Tyler Tutton and fiancé, Kinlee Adame, Kaden McCuistion, and Jordyn McCuistion; his girlfriend, Tanya Wingate (who remained faithfully by his side); sister, Martha Ross and husband, Phil; sisters-in-law, Sonya Tutton and Serenia Biery and husband, Frank; long time and faithful friend, Sonny Yocham and his family; and all the men who hung out at the car lot all day listening to his stories and telling their own (who now have nowhere to go).

## Honoring The Life Of



*Melvin Albert Tutton*



*Adult Prayer*

If I should die while I sleep  
Mourn for me but please don't weep  
For I no longer hurt at all  
I'm with the Lord, I took his call  
I'll miss you all I left behind  
But I'll see you again when He says it's time  
We'll walk the streets made of gold  
Forever young, never grow old  
No aches or pains or shedding of tears  
All left behind with earthly fears  
No pain or worries will knock at my door  
I'll be happy and healthy in heaven evermore  
So if I should die while I sleep  
Mourn a little but please don't weep  
But if you can't help it and feel you must cry  
Do it because you're still living, not because I died

~ *Melvin Tutten* ~

Honoring  
*Melvin Tutten*

January 5, 1950 - March 3, 2025

*Memorial Service*

2:00 PM, Friday, March 7, 2025  
Kincannon Memorial Chapel  
Altus, Oklahoma

*Officiating*

Tim Tutten

*The Man, The Myth, The Legend*

