



## James Ray Cotner

September 21, 1941 - July 21, 2020

James Ray Cotner, born September 21, 1941, in Tulsa, Oklahoma was the eldest son of Lucille and Carrell Cotner. Growing up, Jim, along with his siblings, Richard Cotner, Sue Birdsong and Linda Merkle, had the privilege of living on the same street as his maternal grandparents along with aunts, uncles and cousins who would gather in for picnics, laughter and fun. Jim loved a good game of checkers or dominoes.

Jim attended Edison High School enjoying track, Philbrook School of Art where he developed his skills in art and Okmulgee Tech where he earned a degree in drafting. After graduating, he worked at AmeradaHess Oil Company. Later he joined his parents in the family business at Cotner's Nursery. Jim had a "green" thumb for growing tomatoes, strawberries and flowers. You could often find Jim with his camera always ready to catch that special "shot" or fishing, sketching or painting. He loved the mountains of Colorado and Idaho. He also loved spending time with his paternal grandparents family on the farm in Arkansas.

Jim is preceded in death by his son, Jason Ray Cotner.

Visitation is July 23rd, 5 pm to 8 pm at Fitzgeralds Southwood Colonial Chapel. Services will be held at Happy Acres Cowboy Church in Mounds, Oklahoma, July 24th at 11 am.

Interment will be at Memorial Park Cemetery in Tulsa at 2 pm.

# Events

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**JUL** **Visitation** 05:00PM - 08:00AM

**23**

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Fitzgeralds Southwood Colonial Chapel  
US

**JUL** **Service** 11:00AM

**24**

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Happy Acres Cowboy Church  
US

**JUL** **Interment** 02:00PM

**24**

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Memorial Park Cemetery  
5111 S. Memorial Drive, Tulsa, OK, US, 74145

# Comments

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“ Annette lit a candle in memory of James Ray Cotner



Annette - July 24 at 05:49 PM



“ Forever my friend, Always in my heart

Annette - July 24 at 05:50 PM



“ So many memories... crazy Christmases crammed into Grandma and Grandpa West's house taking family group pictures (and home movies) on the couch against the west wall; swimming in the ice cold pool in the hot, hot summers; coon hunting on Joe Creek listening for the dogs to tree one; riding in the new shiny black, stick shift Mustang, so loud (and so cool); checking out the action at Pennington's; playing checkers with Grandpa West, grinning at his "buckeyes"; sketching landscapes, experimenting with pastels; talking about the night sky, stargazing, and telescopes; the great vacation together through the Western national parks (1966?) putting up the tent 11 times in 14 days (I think); and many more... Great memories. Thank you Jim.

David West - July 23 at 04:45 PM



“ Oh, David, in reading your Tribute, so many memories come to mind of all the Holidays - and it didn't even have to be a Holiday for our family to get together. I say those were the good ol days - really times that I cherish so much. Everyone would bring a dish of some kind and we had so much food. We all had fun and enjoyed the good company and laugh a lot. On the Fourth of July, Uncle Carroll and Aunt Lucille would bring the fireworks and we would sit in the driveway of Grandma and Grandad West house to watch - which we could do because at that time 55th St was out in the boonies. I could go on and on. Jim was such a good person - he had a certain smile (just like his dad). Didn't get to see Jim much but you will be missed so much.

Bev - July 24 at 12:36 PM

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“ 77 files added to the album LifeTributes



**Fitzgerald Southwood Colonial Chapel** - July 23 at 04:11 PM