



## Mary Ann Schultz

April 11, 1944 - July 13, 2023

Mary Ann Schultz, 79, died Thursday, July 13, 2023 at her home in Durant. She was born April 11, 1944 to H.A. and Ethel (Pollard) Garner. She was married to Vic Shultz and made their home together at Durant. She was a highly educated lady who earned two Bachelors degrees from Southeastern University. She and Vic operated their Independent newspaper carrier company for many years. She was an avid reader and loved to debate. She was a unique person who walked to the beat of her own drum.

She is survived by two sons, Greg Schultz and wife Susan Oberg of Athens, Georgia, Brad Schultz and wife Lori of Manhattan, Kansas; four grandchildren, Michael Oberg, Pauline Kilmer, A. J. Schultz, Dillan DeLair; one brother, Donald Garner; two sisters, Sandy Johnson and Teresa Garner. She is preceded in death by her parents; her husband, Vic Schultz; one brother, Charles Garner.

Graveside services will be 3:00 P.M. Tuesday, July 18, 2023 at West Liberty Cemetery under the direction of King & Shearwood Funeral Home of Stigler.

# Cemetery Details

**WEST LIBERTY CEMETERY ~ ENTERPRISE**

# Previous Events

## **Service ~ Graveside**

JUL 18. 3:00 PM (CT)

West Liberty Southern Baptist Church  
Quinton, OK

# Tribute Wall

GS

“ My mom was an amazing lady. She was opinionated, smart, and had that Garner stubborn streak that would make a mule stop and say “DAAAAMNN!”

When I was about 12 or 13, my mom and I were watching Lavern and Shirley. Lavern started a limerick “There was an old man from Nantucket” and Shirley said “Lavern!” and that stopped the limerick. I was 12, I piped up and said, “I know that one!” and my mom said “Really? Can you tell it to me?” To which I responded “Mom, you don’t want me to say that.” She said “No, I’ve never heard it, please tell me”. We went back and forth like that for about 10 minutes before I finally said “Okay mom, but please remember that I said you didn’t want to hear it from me” and I proceeded to tell her the limerick. When I was finished there wasn’t really a lot she could say except “You were right.” After that, anytime I told my mom “You don’t want to know” she believed me and left it at that.

When I went to take my drivers license test in 1989, my mom picked me up from school, took me to the DMV, and I took the driving test. Once I was finished the examiner said “Okay, turn right here and pull in and park.” So, I did. The problem was the light was red and I didn’t stop. So...I ‘failed the test’ after the test was over. When my mom got in the car, she could tell I was upset so rather than taking me back to school she said, “Let’s go for a drive.” And that’s what we did. We spent the entire afternoon driving around until I had to go to work that evening.

From the time I was in the 6th grade until after I graduated high school she welcomed a group of 5 teenage boys into her home 1 to 2 weekends a month where we would geek out and play Dungeons and Dragons all night Friday until the wee hours of the morning on Saturday. We would have marathon gaming sessions, raid the refrigerator and snacks, chips, whatever we could find to eat. I’ll miss you mom.

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Greg Schutlz - July 19, 2023 at 11:37 PM