



Sam "Thunder Cloud" Ragle

January 3, 1958 - October 10, 2016

Samuel Ray "Thunder Cloud" Ragle was born on January 3, 1958 in Durant, OK to Robert Jerome and Wandel Jean (Mintz) Ragle and passed from this life on October 10, 2016 at his home in Kingston, OK at the age of 58.

Raised in Bryan County, Sam graduated from Silo High School and attended SOSU from 1991-1994. He worked as a cook at the Choctaw Bingo. He was the co-founder of the "The Ragle-Ators" and he enjoyed watching football, swimming, playing chess, watching Jeopardy and playing horse shoes.

Sam was preceded in death by his parents; brothers, Thomas Ralph and Robert Jerome Ragle; sister, Kenny Wanell Ragle and uncle, Euni James Mintz.

Sam is survived by aunt, Eunis Jane Mintz; brother, John Porter Ragle; sister, Rebekah Jean Hibdon; sons, Daniel Ray Ragle and wife Randi Lynn, Robert Jacob Ragle and Samuel Anthony Ragle; nephews, JC Ragle and wife Kimberly, Jesse Ragle and wife Paula and John Paul Ragle; niece, Marilyn Scott and husband Jamie; grandchild, Liam Isaiah Ragle and numerous extended family and friends.

Cemetery Details

Silo Restland Cemetery

W. Bourne St.
Silo, OK 74701

Previous Events

Family Hour

OCT **18**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Brown's Funeral Service - Durant
4900 West US Hwy 70
Durant, OK 74701
(580) 920-0393
info@brownsfuneralservice.com
<https://www.brownsfuneralservice.com/>

Graveside Service

OCT **19**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Silo Restland Cemetery
W. Bourne St.
Silo, OK 74701

Tribute Wall



“ *Sam "Thunder Cloud" Ragle*

January 08, 2023 at 11:32 PM



“ *A new sound from way back when he was cooking it countrycabin as we I i knew him from silo school , i kewn him thre family members we shared, he was such a sweet and caring man and was so funny , god bless his family .*



Charloie McDonald - October 19, 2016 at 02:41 AM

JG

“ I've had the privilege of being Sam Ragle's friend for the past 10 years; more than friends actually, he was family. My children and I met Thundercloud the weekend I met my husband John and the rest of my "lake family", George and Diane. Playing horseshoes in the back yard I quickly learned how competitive this man was, and of his unique way with words and grunts. My children immediately took to him and my daughter Autumn, who he named Fall Girl reminisced with me this week of how he taught her to walk like an Indian through the woods.

Thundercloud had a name for almost everyone. He also had love and respect for people. He had a special way with children. I never heard him use bad language. He was humble, kind, and intelligent. On occasion he would share stories with me about his younger days playing ball in high school and I could see a shine in his eyes. Once he spoke to me about regrets and I saw the true nature of his heart. Thundercloud had a good soul. Today we should celebrate his life. Remember and share stories about how he has touched our lives. In good or bad times.

I hadn't known Sam long when I tragically lost my mother. The day of the funeral was miserable. There was a terrible and dangerous ice storm that kept many away. I was deeply touched when I saw Sam and George walk into the building to show their support for me. We shared many good times too. Thundercloud loved to "attend fire" and we had many through the years. Stories were told and laughs shared. Like the time George had a large pile of brush in his backyard and they decided to use some very old fuel they siphoned out of George's '49 truck. When the fire didn't light right away they poured on more and the proceeding explosion blew thunderclouds hair back and right near scorched his eyebrows! The flames reached the top of the trees. The entire neighborhood felt that one and pictures were knocked off the walls in Diane's house. I can't imagine she was very happy about that. She had her hands full supervising those three.

Thundercloud loved the lake and enjoyed many days there with friends. He also liked to tease and one of John's favorite stories was of the time thundercloud bragged that John could not throw him off

the jet ski. Well anyone who knows john knows he took that as a challenge and away they went. After taking a sharp turn going entirely too fast john says he remembers skipping across the top of the water on his back and seeing thundercloud turning cartwheels not far from him. Sam lost his watch, keys, and shorts but not his sense of humor.

This man will be sorely missed. But I know in my heart that his spirit, his soul is in a better place and he is free from the struggles of this life. I like to think that if it were possible for him to look down today upon his friends and family as stories are shared that he would be smiling and when the memory is told he would be saying to himself "good one, good one".

Rest in peace dear friend.

John and Jeana Garci

Jeana Garcia - October 17, 2016 at 08:15 PM