



## Donald 'Don' Kane

February 19, 1957 - March 13, 2021

Donald Gerard Kane was called to Heaven on Saturday, March 13, 2021. He was born on February 19, 1957 in Oklahoma City, OK. He is survived by his daughter, Candace (Nikki) Kane, of Midwest City, OK, Tana Schmitz of Oklahoma City, OK, Derek Gregory of Norman, OK, and grandchildren, Faibian and Zaine. He was looking forward to the birth of a grandson, Don, named for him. He is survived by his seven siblings, Harold Kane, Anne Clarkson, Dale Kane, Rose Bathke, Kathleen Perez, John Kane, Helen Ferrer and husband, Paul. He is also survived by many nieces and nephews that he loved dearly. He is preceded in death by his wife and love of his life, Sharon Lavonne Kane, parents, Cletus and Mildred Kane, sisters-in-law Toni Kane and Linda Kane, brothers-in-law Greg Bathke and Frank Perez, and stepson Samuel Gregory.

Don graduated from Midwest City High School in 1975. He grew up in Midwest City, and spent lots of time at his grandparent's orchard on Air Depot, where he spent his time playing outside with his brothers and sisters. He often talked about walking with his Grandpa Remy, and eating fresh fruit picked from the tree, cut with Grandpa's pocketknife. Don worked as a Master Carpenter in Oklahoma City and surrounding areas with his father for over 40 years. He took great pride in his work and has often been referred to as a perfectionist. His work was often referred to as "a work of art." Don was skilled in many other things as well. He could fix just about anything and took pride in being able to use his skills to help his family and friends. He also enjoyed working on cars and took great pride in a pickup he rebuilt from the frame up.

He purchased some land and moved to Cleveland County in 1983. He was so proud of making his acreage into a peaceful home for our family, and his door was always open for us to come back if we needed to. His family refers to their acreage as "the funny farm" because his home was always filled with laughter.

Don loved being outdoors. As a child, he went on many road trips across the United States with his parents and siblings. He cherished those memories and spoke of them often. He had a wild and adventurous spirit. He loved animals and nature and taught his children this love. He took them on many road trips. The place he loved the most was Eufaula, OK, where he would spend every summer taking the family out to swim, fish, and camp. He was happiest when he was on the boat with his family and would stay out on the

water as long as possible. One of his favorite things was to be out on the middle of the lake in the middle of the night and look up at the stars. He also liked taking his girls to troll for sand bass. He would always take the fish off the hook for his daughter Nikki.

Don loved his children and family and would be there any time anyone asked for his help, no matter what. He was the dutiful son and a caring dad. We could always count on him to rescue us out of a bad situation. He would get up in the middle of the night or drive hundreds of miles if he had to, to make sure his family was okay.

Strikingly handsome, he was admired by many, but he only had eyes for his Sharon. He was a loyal and dedicated family man. He will be remembered for his generosity, his selflessness, and his sense of humor. Most of all, Don is remembered by everyone who met him for his kind soul and a gentle heart. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Cemetery

Events

**Kolb Cemetery**  
3706 N Midwest Blvd.  
Oklahoma City, OK,  
73141

**MAR 18**   **Viewing**   09:00AM - 08:00PM

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Ford Funeral Service  
305 S. Sooner Rd., Midwest City, OK, US, 73110

**MAR 18**   **Visitation with Family Present to Greet Friends**   05:00PM - 07:00PM

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Ford Funeral Service  
305 S. Sooner Rd., Midwest City, OK, US, 73110

**MAR 19**   **Funeral Service**   10:00AM

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Ford Funeral Service - Candlewood Chapel  
315 S. Sooner Rd, Midwest City, OK, US, 73110

# Comments

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“ A webcast video has been added.



**Ford Funeral Service** - March 19 at 09:46 AM

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“ A tribute video has been added.



**Ford Funeral Service** - March 18 at 11:44 AM

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“ Lit a candle in memory of Donald 'Don' Kane



**Sonya Bray** - April 04 at 02:39 AM

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“ People often refer to "my best friend growing up". For me, this was my older brother Don. It seems like I spent nearly every waking moment of my entire childhood, except school time, with my brother Don. We were very seldom apart; everything we did, we did together, Donnie and Johnny.

Although he was 2 years older, Don never excluded me from anything. He would let me tag along with him and his adventurous friends, out on our bikes 'terrorizing' the neighborhood or performing crazy daredevil stunts. I really enjoyed this time, as this older group was far more interesting to hang with than the boring kids my own age, and it allowed me to gain a level of mental maturity well beyond my years. I cannot begin to imagine how boring my childhood might have been without Don as a brother and friend. Despite being the same size as most of the gang, I trailed 2 years behind in both physical development and mental confidence, which could often mean disaster for me when following them over a make-shift ramp or down the big hill at "22 Canyon". Don helped me limp home on multiple occasions.

When it came to exploration, Don and I were always pushing the limits on how far or where we could go. Back then, our bicycles were not just our means of transportation, but were our way of life. We were virtually attached to them. All exploration was done by bike. Don was always conceiving a plan to do an extreme exploration adventure. I'll never forget the 'Crutcho Creek tour' Don and I did. Don came up with the crazy idea that we'd put a car innertube around our bike handle bars, and another just below the 'banana' seat. With this we would float the creek where we could or pedal when we had to. And, believe it or not, this crazy idea worked to some degree. We made it a good distance down the creek, but eventually we were defeated by the many 'log-jam' areas; where we could neither float or ride, but instead had to drag our 'innertubed' bikes over large piles of debris.

It's said Don could fix anything. This was in part because Don was not afraid to try to fix anything. Nothing scared him. No 'fix-it' job was too intimidating, and I doubt if he ever spoke the phrase "I don't think I know how to fix that". From the time we were small, Don was always taking something apart to see how it worked, from clock radios to bicycles to lawn mowers. In some cases, it was something that didn't need to be fixed (still mad about the radio, Kathy?). Don was always modifying/customizing his bike or car or anything else that he could. I learned great deal about mechanics and electronics by helping him do this.

Being the adventuresome and mischievous type many times led Don and I into some sort of trouble, from getting caught lighting matches for fun as small children to, when a little older, sneaking out of the window at 10pm to chunk green apples from Grandpa's orchid at cars passing on Air Depot (still can't believe that guy stopped and knocked on Grandpa's door). But when it came to catching the wrath of Dad for these adventures, Don usually took the brunt of it, somewhat buffering me from the harshest of the punishment.

This time we spent together started to dwindle, of course, once he was in junior high and girls became his focal point. But there were still many times he'd let me tag along to meet up with a group of girls. This was awesome for me, as I loved hanging

with the older, "more matured" girls (who wouldn't at that age).

As we got older, I started gaining my own friends, girl friends, and opinions of things, we slowly grew apart. But there was still a connection, a bond, that we never lost. One of those type where we could just make eye contract or give a wry smile to one another to indicate we were on the same wavelength. It is loss of this, I think, that will be the hardest for me, as this unique, one-of-a-kind thing will never be replaced.

Thank you Don for allowing me to be a part of it all. Love you Brother.

**John Kane** - March 21 at 04:21 PM



“ This so heart wrenching. I love my little brothers. Thanks for sharing.

**Rose M Bathke** - April 03 at 01:27 PM



“ 98 files added to the album LifeTributes



**Ford Funeral Service** - March 18 at 11:12 AM



“ Lit a candle in memory of Donald 'Don' Kane



**Kathleen r Perez** - March 18 at 08:15 AM



“ Harold and family purchased the Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant for the family of Donald 'Don' Kane.



Harold and family - March 17 at 11:12 AM

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“ Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Donald 'Don' Kane.



March 17 at 10:58 AM

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“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Donald 'Don' Kane.



March 16 at 11:43 PM

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“ Some of the best nights of my life were spent with Don and Nikki and my kids out looking for coyotes where he lived. We made so much noise with all our laughing that we never saw any, but we had a blast and saw lots of stars. I have never since had such a fun adventure. I will forever miss you little brother. love Kathy

Kathleen r Perez - March 16 at 06:38 PM

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“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



**Candace Kane** - March 16 at 12:12 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Candace Kane** - March 16 at 11:54 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Candace Kane** - March 16 at 11:53 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Candace Kane** - March 16 at 11:52 AM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Candace Kane** - March 16 at 11:49 AM

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“ Anne Clarkson and Jason purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of Donald 'Don' Kane.



**Anne Clarkson and Jason** - March 15 at 07:50 PM