

Glory Bound



**We mourn the loss, celebrate the life and rejoice in the
homecoming of**

Pastor Carl Willcox

July 3, 1936 – December 16, 2006

In lieu of flowers, please make a donation to either "the cowboy church
building fund" or the Gideons

Order of Service

10:00- 11:25 Viewing

Musical Prelude - “the cowboy church” house band

11:30 AM -

Welcome and announcements – Pastor Kevin Corbin –
“the cowboy church” Strathcona County Evangelical Free Church,
Sherwood Park, AB

Congregational Singing – “Nothing but the blood” led by “the house band”

Scripture reading – John 14:1-6 Chaplain Sam MacIntosh –
Transport For Christ – Sherwood Park, AB

Obituary – Glen Dow – Family friend

Eulogy – by Tim Willcox – oldest son of Pastor Carl and Sylvia Willcox

Congregational Singing – “Are you washed in the blood” led by “the house band”

Scripture reading – Philippians 2:5-11 Chaplain Sam MacIntosh –
Transport For Christ

Special Music – Marvin Cash Drewes “the cowboy church” singing
“Oh what a wonderful day”

Cowboy Poetry – Larry Skarsen - “the cowboy church” Poet “Lariat”
recites “The Bronc Twister’s Prayer”

Congregational Singing – “I’ll Fly Away” led by “the house band”

Special Music – Dale Lotsberg “the cowboy church” singing “Preach it”

Prayer- Pastor Don Harder – Clareview Evangelical Free Church –
Edmonton, AB

Message - Pastor Kevin Corbin –
“the cowboy church” Strathcona County Evangelical Free Church,
Sherwood Park, AB

Closing Special Music – Marvin Cash Drewes “the cowboy church”
singing “Calling You”

Followed by a light luncheon.

Interment to follow at Darwell Cemetery (see map for directions.

PALLBEARERS

Tim Willcox
Jeremy Willcox
Don Hill
Barry Reinhardt

Matt Willcox
Keren Willcox
Harry Nibourg
Norman Lee



**Pastor Carl preaching on baptism at “thee ark”
July 2006**

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain

*Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.*

For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain

Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain

This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain

Now by this I'll overcome—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
Now by this I'll reach my home—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain



Glory! Glory! This I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
All my praise for this I bring—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Refrain

Words & Music: Robert Lowry, in *Gospel Music*, by William Doane and Robert Lowry (New York: Biglow & Main, 1876) - Public Domain

SCRIPTURE READING

"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God; trust also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going there to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. You know the way to the place where I am going."

Thomas said to him, "Lord, we don't know where you are going, so how can we know the way?"

Jesus answered, "I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. John 14:1-6 NIV



ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD

Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain

*Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?*

Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain

When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Refrain

Lay aside the garments that
are stained with sin,
And be washed in the blood of
the Lamb;
There's a fountain flowing for
the soul unclean,
O be washed in the blood of
the Lamb!

Refrain



Words & Music: [Elisha A. Hoffman](#).

Spiritual Songs for Gospel Meetings and the Sunday School (Cleveland, Ohio: Barker & Smellie, 1878) Public Domain



SCRIPTURE READING

Your attitude should be the same as that of Christ Jesus: Who, being in very nature God, did not consider equality with God something to be grasped, but made himself nothing, taking the very nature of a servant, being made in human likeness. And being found in appearance as a man, he humbled himself

and became obedient to death -- even death on a cross! Therefore God exalted him to the highest place and gave him the name that is above every name that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father. Philipians 2:5-

11 NIV



Oh What A Wonderful Day

I remember, the day
When Jesus washed, my sins away
He came, into my heart
He gave me, a brand new start
Hey, hey, what a wonderful day
Oh what a wonderful day
I remember it, like yesterday
Oh what a wonderful day



I remember, the day
When Jesus saved me by his grace
He took me, by the hand
He made me, a brand new man
Hey, hey, what a wonderful day
Oh what a wonderful day
The day Jesus saved me by his grace
Oh what a wonderful day

Now every day, since that day
I've lived my life in a different way
I live it, for Jesus Christ
He died for me, on Calvary
Hey, hey, what a wonderful day
Oh what a wonderful day
Because Jesus rose, from the grave
Oh what a wonderful day



Now Jesus promised, in His word

He's coming back, to His earth
He's coming back, to get His own
To take us to that heavenly home
Hey, hey, what a wonderful day
Oh what a wonderful day
The day Jesus comes to take us away
Oh what a wonderful day



Lord we pray, every day
For lost souls, that have gone astray
We're praying, Lord
You'll bring them in
And then with us, they can sing
Hey, hey, what a wonderful day

Oh what a wonderful day
The day Jesus washed my sins away
Oh what a wonderful day

And we'll sing
Hey, hey, what a wonderful day
Oh what a wonderful day
The day Jesus washed my sins away
Oh what a wonderful day
The day I was born again
Oh what a wonderful day
Oh what a wonderful day

Marvin Cash Drewes 2006– used by permission



I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away.
To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.
I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away.
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have flown, I'll fly away. Like a bird
thrown, driven by the storm, I'll fly away.
I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away.
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,
I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away.
To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away.
I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away.
When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye,
I'll fly away.

Author: Albert E Brumley – public domain



PREACH IT

There's a church down on the corner near a bar I used to play.
Their atmosphere is warmer and they're open late Friday. Where an
old man tells his stories as he preaches to the crowd.
And the music that they play there is out of tune and a bit too loud.

Well he preaches from the Bible but he talks about his life
The scriptures come alive with those examples of wrong and right.
His silence keeps you captive while he
struggles for a thought. Then he fires out a
verse or two word for word right off the top



They'd say, preach it preacher Carl, tell us
how it used to be when Jesus walked this
earth, how he died at Calvary. Teach us
preacher Carl so everyone can see that
through the blood of Jesus we can have eternity

The first thing that he'd ask you as he stared you in the eyes, "Friend
do you know Jesus?" and then he'd look at you crosswise. "He who
believes in the son, has the everlasting life. Son do you believe, and
have you been baptized?"

They'd say, preach it preacher Carl, tell us how it used to be when
Jesus walked this earth, how he died at Calvary.
Teach us preacher Carl so everyone can see that through the blood of
Jesus we can have eternity.

When the doctor brought his news and said there's nothing we can
do. They asked if he was ready, he said yes but I don't want to. When
he stood there at the pulpit and told us how it's going to be Someone
asked how long you got he said.... I've got eternity.

They'd say, preach it preacher Carl, tell us how it used to be when
Jesus walked this earth, how he died at Calvary. Teach us preacher
Carl so everyone can see that through the blood of Jesus we can have
eternity.

CALLING YOU

When you've strayed from the fold
And there's trouble in your soul
Can't you hear the Blessed Saviour Callin' You?
When your soul is lost in sin
And you're at your journey's end
Can't you hear the Blessed Saviour Callin' You?

CHORUS

Callin' You?, [Callin' You?]
Callin' You?, [Callin' You?]
Can't you hear the Blessed Saviour Callin' You?
He will take you by the hand
Lead you to that promise land
Can't you hear the Blessed Saviour Callin' You?

As you journey day by day
And temptation comes your way Can't you hear the Blessed Saviour
Callin' You?
If you'll follow in His light
He will always guide you right
Can't you hear the Blessed Saviour Callin' You?

CHORUS

When your soul is burdened down
And your friend(s) can not be found
Can't you hear the Blessed Saviour Callin' You?
If you'll follow Him each day
He will brighten up your way
Can't you hear the Blessed Saviour Callin' You?

CHORUS

Lyrics and music Hank Williams Sr.



OBITUARY FOR CARLETON BRADFORD WILLCOX

Carl is survived by his loving wife Sylvia; 4 Children: son Timothy, son Matthew, daughter Keren, son Jeremy and his girlfriend Katt Schilling; 5 grandchildren Levi, Micaela, Ashleigh, Robbie and Lily. He is also survived by one Nephew, SSgt. Charles Doane of Monroe, New York, USA ; Charles' 3 grown children, and numerous cousins.

Carl was predeceased by his father, Seth Charles Willcox, his mother, Jean Ainsley Willcox, his only sister Nancy Doane, and his nephew Norman Doane. He was also predeceased by his stillborn grandson, Keegan Elijah Willcox.



Carl lived a very interesting life and wore many hats on the journey. His Dad worked as an accountant for the Railway, but when Carl was about 5 years old, his father's health concerns caused the family to move back to Oxford in upstate New York to the family homestead where Carl was raised on a dairy farm. Carl enjoyed all the adventures of a country upbringing. He loved sports and played baseball and football on the school teams. His Aunt in New York City took him to the Smithsonian and other famous places in the effort to add culture to his life. However he preferred to go with his Uncles to the ballpark to watch the New York Yankees, the Brooklyn Dodgers, and the New York Giants play baseball.

Carl joined the United States Marines on June 30, 1953, just 4 days before he turned 17. After the proverbial 3 months in boot camp, he had been around the world by the time he was 18. He served in Communications until 1963. He did a large amount of sea duty, serving on the USS Adirondac, the USS Saratoga, and the USS Forrestal to name a few



While stationed in San Diego, California, he moonlighted as a cowpuncher on a ranch near Escondido, called "the Rocking T". When he left the Marines, he worked on the "Cherry Creek Ranch" near Kamloops, B.C. In the

spring of 1965, he bought 25 acres in Barnhartvale, near Kamloops and renovated an old log cabin to live in and built corrals to start breaking and training horses. That was called the “Big Horn Training Ranch.”



He met Sylvia that summer, and they were married on November 23, 1965. He then sold and traded and owned several properties including a 160 acre ranch in Sorrento. He also worked on the “Nicola Lake Ranch” in Merritt, B.C. Carl worked at cowboying; breaking and training horses; owned, trained and rode cutting horses; rodeoed as a

bareback bronc rider, and became a certified farrier. All this was fun, meeting lots of friends along the way, but it all left him unfulfilled.



His already entrenched attraction to alcohol grew, and his marriage wavered. After a crisis in which Sylvia left and

took up residence with mutual best friends for 3 days, Carl realized that a change had to be made. That started a journey that has had a profound impact on him, his wife and family and many others!!

On Sept. 29, 1968, Carl and Sylvia knelt at the couch in the home of Pastor and Mrs. Ed McCarthy of the Kamloops Alliance Church, and accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour for time and eternity.

Carl had anchored in many harbors around the world on the deck of huge aircraft carriers, but when he anchored his soul in the harbor of Christ’s Love, he knew he had come home.

The adventure continued but not without struggles. But this time there was an Eternal Partner to help. In December 1971, with two little boys, Carl and Sylvia set out over the Rockies to Alberta where Carl attended Mountain View Bible College. Two little churches at Gimlet and Condor (near Eckville) called Carl to be their pastor while he was in College.

Then he pastored McDougal Chapel Missionary Church at Sundre for 4 years. He received his bachelors degree from Mountain View Bible College and was ordained in Sundre on Father's Day 1977.

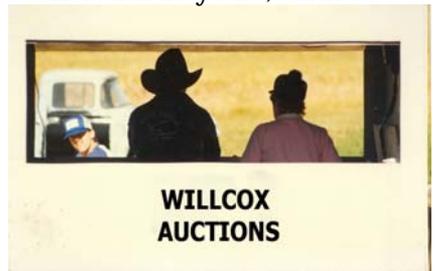


In 1979 he accepted a call to Niverville, Manitoba to the “Word of Life Mission Church” while he attended seminary at Providence College. His studies soon lagged behind as the pastoral duties of the large church consumed his time. The highlight of his month was always to go to downtown Winnipeg and preach at the famous “Harbor Light Mission”. He was

definitely an evangelist with a heart for lost people as he had once been.

In 1984, Carl left Manitoba, his family now complete at 4 children, to go to Lloydminster, Alberta with the intention of planting a Missionary Church. Being self supporting, he needed to find a better job to provide for the family, and support church planting.

Another chapter in his life started when he went to Auction School in Billings, Montana, and opened Willcox Auctions in Lloydminster, January 1985. He had an auction house there for 15 years, until 2000.



In the meantime, he started a Bible study, but seeing as there were several small struggling churches in Lloydminster already, he advised his students to attend churches and he did itinerate preaching around the area for all those years. Carl also a member of the Lloydminster Kiwanis for several years, serving as President for 2



those
was
Club
years.

He pastored at Maidstone Baptist Church 1999 to 2001, served as interim pastor at Provost AGC Church in the fall of 2001, and moved to Big Valley, Alberta to pastor a pioneer work there in 2002-2004.

from
the

He retired to Edmonton in March of 2004, but started working for Initial Security at the Petro Canada Refinery in January 2005. But his heart longed to be preaching.

Then God gave him the icing on the cake. Kevin Corbin invited him to be the co-pastor of “the Cowboy Church” in Sherwood Park in November 2005. To end his days as a Cowboy and a Pastor was just God’s special gift to him.

Throughout Carl’s ministry he has written newspaper columns promoting the gospel in each community that he pastored. He also has done gospel radio broadcasts. But Kevin introduced him to a web ministry where Carl published “Pastoral Ponderings” to a world wide audience of over 5000 subscribers. God did truly save the best till last in Carl’s life. Carl and Sylvia celebrated their belated 40th anniversary last summer on a beautiful sunny day, knowing that there were storm clouds on the horizon. The cancer diagnosis was confirmed, and Carl fought the last battle of his life with this very fast acting enemy.

Carl passed into Glory on Saturday evening, Dec 16, 2006 surrounded by his wife and family. From his reclining chair, he kept pointing to something behind us and his hazel eyes took on a piercing brightness just shortly before he gently stopped breathing. All glory to God!

He had previously written out the words for his gravestone:

Carl Willcox 1936-.2006.....
An Old Sinner
Saved By God's Grace
With Jesus Forever



“Good old days”



“RECENT FUN”

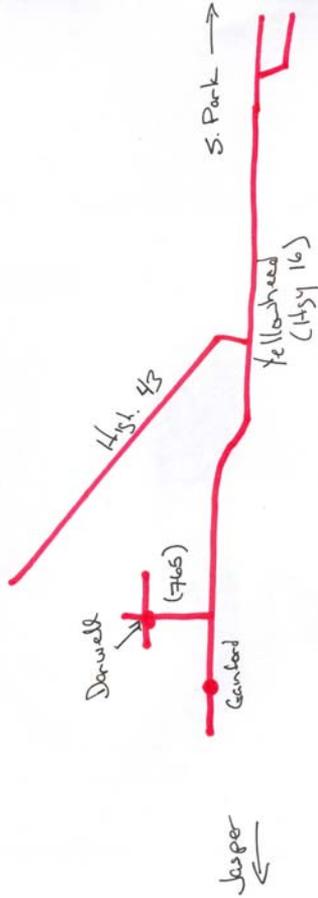
MAP TO INTERMENT SITE

Heart tent to Darwell
about 1 hr - 10 min

NT

Heart tent to Hg. 43 - look
to 765 - BOK
to Darwell - 90K
all distances are approximate

Cemetery on right hand side
south side of Darwell



not to scale



“the cowboy church”

Strathcona County Evangelical Free Church

Meeting at Harvest Life Community Church
10 Main Blvd (corner of Main and Broadmoor)
next to United Furniture Warehouse in Sherwood Park.

Every Friday evening 7:30 PM

Mailing address: 114 Oak St
Sherwood Park, AB, T8A 0V8
New phone number ----- 918-5530

Pastor Kevin Corbin 918-5530 cowboy@cowboychurch.ca