



## Boyd Pierce Cockrill

*December 31, 1941 - March 15, 2018*

Boyd Pierce Cockrill, age 76, of Allen, Texas, passed away March 15, 2018. Boyd was born December 31, 1941, in Redden, Oklahoma, to Clive Baker "C. B." and Thelma Lou (Pierce) Cockrill. He married Pat Skinner on May 19, 1962, in Durant, Oklahoma. Boyd grew up in Durant where he graduated from Durant High School in 1960. He attended Southeastern State College in Durant. Boyd was employed with Texas Instruments for eighteen years. The remainder of his life he was an entrepreneur and started a company called AEF Plating. Boyd also owned and operated various businesses through the years. He was a member of Waterview Church of Christ in Richardson, Texas.

He is survived by his wife, Pat Cockrill of Allen, Texas; son, Casey Cockrill and wife, Rachel of Frisco, Texas; grandchildren, Fiona Cockrill and Alexander Cockrill; sister, June Rosetti and husband, George of Allen, Texas; several nieces and nephews on both sides of the family; and a host of other loving family members and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents and brothers, Charles Cockrill and Jack Cockrill.

A funeral service will be held at 2:00 p.m., Tuesday, March 20, 2018, at Waterview Church of Christ in Richardson, Texas. Interment will follow at Ridgeview Memorial Park in Allen, Texas. The family will receive friends during a visitation from 6:00 – 8:00 p.m., Monday evening at Turrentine-Jackson-Morrow Funeral Home in Allen.

## Memorials

*I have known Boyd the better part of 15 years & always appreciated the way he treated me & was willing to do business with me to this date..... When visiting*

*him in McAllen, Texas, he wouldn't let me rent a car, he would pick me up & drive me back. Always a gentlemen & talking about Casey with such Pride!*

TONY D'ANGELO, APRIL 2, 2018

*You were a great man. Will be missed dearly Employee*

STAFFORD JOSEPH , MARCH 24, 2018

*Dad's motto was "The battle does not always go to the stronger of the faster man, but soon or late the one who wins is the one who thinks he can." He knew that it was not the skill or the power behind a person that leads them to success or failure but their own attitude. The full poem this comes from is "The Man Who Thinks He Can" by Walter D Wintle. If you think you are beaten, you are; If you think you dare not, you don't; If you'd like to win, but think you can't It's almost a cinch you won't. If you think you'll lose, you've lost, For out in the world we find Success being with a fellow's will; It's all in the state of mind. If you think you're outclassed, you are: You've got to think high to rise. You've got to be sure of yourself before You can ever win a prize. Life's battles don't always go To the stronger or faster man, But soon or late the man that wins Is the one who thinks he can. Dad kept this in mind when he was working two jobs most of his life, even during the time he first started his first plating business. He was always sure to keep his goal in front of him and to strive for the finish line. His example to me was always one of pride and humility, generosity and thrift, grace and discipline. He was proud of people around him, the church and its work, his employees, his family, my Mom, and even myself. He was humble about his own accomplishments though, he served in the National Guard but did not think of himself as a veteran and would not take accolades from that title. He was a successful businessman but was reluctant to talk about his success. He did not want people to make a big deal about him and would have preferred us to quietly bury him in a wooden box under his favourite tree. He was generous to everyone he met and treated everyone with respect, whether they were a homeless person or the CEO of one our customers. He helped more people in need than I can count but would never let anyone know what he was doing. Yet he was an excellent steward, making*

*sure that whatever he was given, grew, he did not like to leave things less than their full potential. He was full of grace for the people that surrounded him knowing that they were doing the best they could, and if they were not then he would gently remind them. Boyd Cockrill was my Father, my Mentor, my Example, my Accomplice, my Partner, my Friend. He was a great blessing to my life and has left a void that will not be easily healed. However, I have a great hope that we will meet again because of Jesus Christ. Dad, you have finished the race and fought the good fight, I know that the Lord has a crown of righteousness awaiting you. Thank you, Father God, for the earthly father you have blessed me with. You, Lord, are the perfect example for my life but you gave me such a great earthly example, in whose footsteps to follow. Please, Lord, send your spirit on myself and my family that we may be comforted and healed. And allow us to spread your hope to those we encounter.*

**CASEY COCKRILL, MARCH 21, 2018**

*I will remember you all my life. And I will miss you. Rest in peace my good friend.*

**DANIEL CASTILLO, MARCH 20, 2018**

*All of the Cockrills have been like my second family, I miss Boyd so much already, I love you all*

**PATTY VINSON, MARCH 19, 2018**

*Uncle Boyd was a great Man, he had a heart of gold and gave it freely. He will be deeply missed. I love you all and may God comfort you in this hard time.*

*"The righteous cry out, and the Lord hears them; he delivers them from all their troubles. The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit. The righteous person may have many troubles, but the Lord delivers him from them all" Psalm 34, Ch. 17-19*

**AARON COCKRILL, MARCH 19, 2018**

*There are no words too express the love and admiration i felt for my uncle, he was a wonderful man who gave us so many amazing memories. Thank you for everything.*

**JOANN SKINNER, MARCH 18, 2018**

*In a person's life you have the opportunity to meet few men with the kindness and character of a man like Boyd. He was always so upbeat even while facing the challenges of his cancer. He loved his family and was so proud of them. Boyd will be missed by so many. He was the example of how a Christian man should live his life.*

**MIKE FAIRCHILD, MARCH 18, 2018**

*I love you both so much and we will always remember your kind and loving hearts. You mean so much to Kenneth, Kendra and myself. Thank you for so many special memories!*

**DEBRA K. ST. CLAIR, MARCH 17, 2018**

*I am so blessed to have known Uncle Boyd. He was such a positive influence in my life and the life of all of his family. He was a good listener and a caring and loving uncle, brother, son, husband and father. Heaven is rejoicing to welcome him! I know my grandparents, my dad and uncle Jack are welcoming him now.*

**CHERYL MATSUMOTO, MARCH 17, 2018**

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