

Celebrating A Life Well Lived



Carol Ann Dykes

November 28, 1944 ~ August 22, 2023

Celebration Service

Saturday ~ September 23, 2023 ~ 11:00 AM

Family Worship Center of Elgin

2425 Farm Market Road 1704

Elgin, Texas 78621

Reverend Curtis Craig, Jr., Eulogist

Pastor Jerry Edmond, Officiating

Obituary

Carol Ann Dykes, passed into the Heavenly Realms, Tuesday, August 22, 2023, surrounded by her loving family. She was a dedicated cosmetologist, but above all a beloved mother, grandmother, and sister, who leaves behind a legacy of cherished memories.

Carol Ann was preceded in death by her parents, Finis Alton Dykes, and Eva Bell Bradford Dykes; her brother, Alton "Tex" Fowler; and sisters, Kitty Vicera, Ilene Mohlark, and Ellen Craig; her daughter, Tammy Sobeck; grandchildren, Anthony Garcia, and Chaselie Maebelle Craig; and great-grandchildren, Damion Wobus and Angelina Falcon Villarreal, who were all waiting to greet her at Heaven's Gate.

Carol's priceless legacy will be cherished by her children, Duke Smith and wife, Maryann, Candy Sobeck, Raymond Garcia and wife, Linda, John Garcia and wife, Julie, Eva Craig Gomez and husband, Jeffrey Gomez, and Curtis Craig, Jr., and wife, Cassandra, whom all held a special place in her heart. Carol's profound impact and legacy will be carried on by her twenty-three grandchildren, thirty-one great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren. She also leaves behind her twin sister, Patsy and her husband, Jim Fritzsche of Bonners Ferry, Idaho; her sister, Artie "Cookie" Cochran of Bunker Hill, Illinois; her first cousin, Nettie Mae and her husband, Kenneth Guthrie of Belton; Carol's vibrant life was marked by cherished relationships with numerous nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends. Carol's memory will forever be etched in the hearts of those who knew and loved her.

Order of Service



Family Gathering	10:00 AM – 11:00 AM
Invocation	Pastor Jerry Edmond
<i>Angel</i>	Sarah McLachlan
Obituary Reading	
<i>How Great Thou Art</i>	Joey and Rory
Memories	Eva Craig Gomez
<i>Amazing Grace</i>	Elvis Presley
Reflections	John Garcia
<i>I'd Be Better Off in A Pine Box</i>	Doug Stone
<i>I'll See You Again</i>	Terry McBride and the Ride
Celebration Message	Reverend Curtis Craig
<i>The Old Rugged Cross</i>	Alan Jackson
Committal	Reverend Jerry Edmond
<i>Go Rest High That Mountain</i>	Vince Gill
Closing Prayer	Reverend Jerry Edmond

In memory of a soul so bright,
Whose laughter brought us pure delight,
A cosmetology star with a vibrant hue,
Her fuchsia hair and spirit, true.

In beauty supply stores, she'd often roam,
Her style and grace, a beauty to own.
A hairstylist with skills so grand,
She'd transform lives with her loving hand.

A mom so protective, fierce, and strong,
Her love for us, an endless song.
Playing Yahtzee and sharing a smile,
She made life fun, all the while.

In Yahtzee games, a playful twist,
Rolling dice with a playful wrist.
Cheating with laughter, a sly little play,
In those moments, her spirit would sway.

With grandkids around, her heart would sing,
In their laughter, joy would spring.
Cooking toast and ramen noodles, a simple treat,
For the great grandkids she'd lovingly great.

A lover of meat, she'd savor each bite,
Chicken fried steak, pork chops, day or night.
With hearty appetite, she'd truly partake,
In the joy of each meal, her love would awake.

Every morning's call, her voice so clear,
A cherished moment I hold dear.
And gifts, no matter how small or grand,
She'd appreciate with heart and hand.

"Goodnight, I love you," her text would say,
Each night's end in her own special way.
Her reply, a single "k," so sweet,
In that simple message, our hearts would meet.

But that one time, no "k" in return,
Worry and concern within me churned.
A testament to the bond we shared,
In silence, how much we truly cared.

In the kitchen, mornings early and bright,
Dr Pepper, glazed donuts, our pure delight.
With heartfelt talks, time would gently pass,
In those moments, a bond that would forever last.

In the world of words, her heart would soar,
Over 150 Western books or more.
She'd dive into tales of the wild, untamed,
With each page turned, her spirit inflamed.

Her old brown Ford truck, a cherished ride,
In that vehicle, she took so much pride.
Through life's journeys, it would safely steer,
A symbol of the memories we hold dear.

Listening to scanners, the town's daily view,
In the quiet moments, she'd find the news.
Decorating and crafting, she'd dance with delight,
In the art of creation, she found her light.

Sewing clothes for you when you were small,
Matching outfits for grandkids, made with love's call.
Her plants, her coffee, her stylish grace,
In every detail, she left a trace.

And who can forget that baby shower day,
When icing went wild in a hilarious way.
Cookies and cream, the cake did seem,
A comical mishap in our shared dream.

Mom's reaction, oh, how she'd fume,
Yet her laughter would soon resume.
In moments of mishaps, her love did gleam,
A reminder that life's not always as it may seem.

One day, I skipped school, thought I'd try,
But honesty called, and I couldn't deny.
I confessed to her, no secrets to be,
My landline phone vanished, a lesson for me.

In Bryan, that summer, a tale to be told,
With Grandma's white car, so weathered and bold.
No bumper in sight, she'd drive with flair,
As we swam and ran errands, a dynamic pair.

She'd say, "Let them stare, it's quite a sight,
Life's an adventure, let's do it right."
In her little white car, we'd roam without care,
A bond so unique, beyond compare.

Quarters for snow cones, smiles in the sun,
A grandmother's love, second to none.
And though it's a secret we won't betray,
She'd give them more, come what may.

The trail left by Courtney and Collyn, back and forth each day,
To Memom's home, where love would lead the way.
Their footsteps imprinted, a path so clear,
In her heart, their presence always near

She raised me with trust and integrity so true,
Taught me to cook, to tackle what's new.
"Try, try again," her mantra in the fray,
Through challenges, she paved the way.

In chaos, her love was my stable ground,
Her words of strength, a comforting sound.
She protected, empowered, and helped me see,
In her footsteps, I strive to be.

With a heart full of love for creatures so dear,
Her Pekinese, Brittney, always held near.
Ollie, the Shih Tzu, her loyal little boy,
Their presence brought her endless joy.

And a ferret, too, once shared her embrace,
In her world of animals, love had its place.
With furry friends by her side, you see,
Her compassion for all, a legacy.

A love for each one, her heart so vast,
In her embrace, we found love that would last.
Classics she cherished, rides to remember,
She'd beam with joy on each car's tender.

Kindness and humor, her traits so rare,
With her, life's moments were easier to bear.
In the memories we hold, she'll forever shine,
A mother and friend, eternally thine.

Her humor and outlook, a gift each day,
An inspiration lighting my way.
In her memory, we'll forever glean,
The wisdom of a life beautifully seen.

A woman of strength, who knew what she sought,
In life's grand tapestry, she wove her thought.
Though she's gone, her memory will stay,
Guiding us each and every day.

In loving tribute, we gather here,
To honor a **Mother** we hold dear.
Her spirit lives on, forever bright,
A beacon of love,
in day and night.



Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd;
I shall not want.

He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters.

He restores my soul;
He leads me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for you are with me;
your rod and your staff they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the
presence of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup runs over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow
me all the days of my life;
and I will dwell in the house
Of the Lord forever.

Tributes

Mama taught us –
the Legacy of Love,

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you.
You taught us love and how to fight.
You gave us strength; you gave us might.
A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your heart, you were always kind.
You fought for us all in one way or another.
Not just as a wife not just as a mother.
For all of us you gave your best,
Now the time has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.

The Legacy of Love we learned from Mama...

With All Our Love,

Your Children

Words of Gratitude

At times like these, friendship and love are gifts from God. It is because of your thoughtfulness that we can celebrate and honor the life our beloved mother, grandmother, and sister with peace. Our hearts are bowed in sorrow over her passing, yet during these times, you have lifted many of our hearts for which we are eternally grateful. Your many kind expressions of sympathy and all other acts of kindness shown shall never be forgotten. During this time of remembrance, we are very grateful and value the support that's been given to all those who grieve her loss.

May God Bless!!!

Special thanks to Pastor Jerry and the Family Worship Center for their unwavering support and love.

~ Mrs. Carol Dykes' Family

Final Place of Rest

Carol request that her earthly remains be laid to rest beneath a Magnolia tree, planted alongside her parents, Finis Alton Dykes and Eva Bell Bradford Dykes



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Service and Compassion from a Family that Generously Cares.