



Burley Will Boykin

September 29, 1942 - December 25, 2019

Burley Will Boykin, 77, of Moses Lake, Washington passed away peacefully December 25, 2019. A full obituary will be posted at a later date.

Cemetery Details

Guarding Angels Cemetery

2595 Road L N.E.
Moses Lake, WA 98837
(509) 765-7848

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JAN 2. 12:30 PM (PT)

Guarding Angels Cemetery
2595 Road L N.E.
Moses Lake, WA 98837
(509) 765-7848

Memorial Service

JAN 2. 1:00 PM (PT)

Lake City Foursquare Church
333 N. Central Dr.
Moses Lake, WA

Tribute Wall

JS

“ There are so many memories I could share however the one I am going to share is my favorite one. The family was in a vacation and we were driving down to Louisiana to visit family. Mom n Dad has a cooler in the trunk with ice and perishable food. We would stop at rest stops and have lunch. On one of these occasions Dad saw a man who was sown in his luck and was hungry. He talked to our mom and told us kids to stay at the picnic table and eat our lunch. Dad went over to talk to the man and he came back whispered something in my moms ear and took the break and peanut butter from the cooler and walked back to the man and gave it to him. You see the man was homeless and was hungry when he saw us he stayed away so we wouldn't be scared. I don't know how my Dad knew he was hungry or even if he knew him. But you see that didn't matter to our Dad. If He knew you were hungry and he had some to spare and he gave it to you. That was how our Dad was.



Janine Spurrier - January 07, 2020 at 04:41 PM

NS

“ My brother Burley Will and my sister Arline picked cotton together during pickin time every

Saturday. You see, we got to keep all the money we earned on Saturdays. We picked

for three dollars a hundred !! Burl would wake me and Arline an hour before daylight.

"Get up girls, we're burning daylight !!! " "We got to get to the field while the dew is on

the cotton !" [the dew made the cotton weigh more]. We would get up, put on long

sleeved shirts,bind our long hair up with strips of fabric, put on bonnets with six inch

brims, grab a cold biscuit, or sweet potato and be ready when a cotton farmer picked

us up and dropped us off in a field of cotton. We would pick three rows at a time !

Burl took the middle, Arline and I the out side rows, that way, Burl could scrap the

cotton we left behind. He worked fast and hard, constantly saying, "come on

keep up" We picked until we had stuffed two nine foot cotton sacks full, and the sun was

high. He would always ask the farmer to pay us in dollars and quarters, he gave me and

Arline a quarter each, he kept the "useless" folding money" I confronted him many times

when we learned to count money, and asked him to give me my fair share. I demanded

this for sixty nine years. He would laugh and say," that was a long time ago". I never did

get my money. Burl was sly that way.

Nonny Stearns - January 02, 2020 at 09:20 PM

GL

Unfortunately gordon and i didn't make it to the funeral due to our own health problems but, Burl was one of the nicest neighbors that we have ever had. He was also a wonderful friend. Burl was the type of person that if you said you had a problem, no matter how big or small, he'd be there in a minute to help you. He was a good, good friend and we will miss him very much!!

Georgia and Gordon Lavoy - May 15, 2020 at 03:29 PM

KW

My dad taught me about community. He showed me what it meant to be a part of a larger organization and what it took to make sure that everyone was not only included but taken care of. He would point to the homeless and say, he was vet and can't hold a job due to his trauma, she is a good mom and it isn't her fault that she has to work 2 jobs to care for her young, that youngster needs guidance and I'm going to show them that...he taught me to always be giving. In the end, we all have time and sometimes a few extra dollars or meals. He taught my family what the definition of family was and that we stick together even if we have a difference of opinions. There isn't a day that goes by that I hope I put into practice what dad taught us.

karen wall - August 21, 2024 at 10:03 PM