



Clarence C. Boxley

June 25, 1923 - January 6, 2021

Clarence Curtis "Kurt" Boxley, born June 25, 1923 in Blair Oklahoma, breathed his final breath January 6, 2021 in Anaheim Hills, California. He follows his wife Florence who passed away June 15, 2020. He is survived by five children, sixteen grandchildren, and twenty great grandchildren.

He lived a full life. A youthful experience in rural America, military service, family life, work life, financially helping those in need, retirement, world travel and coping with the physical and mental challenges during a pandemic were all part of his life. A high point in his youth was being a caddie for Walter Hagan during the 1935 PGA championship (actually the pro let him carry his clubs for part of one hole, the golf bag was as big as the boy!) Kurt's passion for golf, flashy dressing and singing were attributes for which he will be fondly remembered.

He served in the United States Army Air Corp during World War Two providing location coordinates to pilots during flight. He was injured in a noncombat accident that left him with permanent injuries that plagued him throughout his life. These injuries did not prevent him from living a full life. An unrelated attack of appendicitis landed Kurt in the hospital where he met Florence, his beautiful nurse. This relationship blossomed and resulted in the marriage that would last over seventy years.

Early in married life Kurt used skills learned in his youth to expand the modest two bed room home into a five-bed room home that would accommodate the family of seven and a father-in-law. Mercifully the additions included three bathrooms that helped maintain peace in a home with five females. Even during this very busy time of his life he was able to find some time to play golf, a lifetime passion of his.

As the family matured and older children began to set out on their own, the remaining family members moved to La Crescenta where golfer Kurt created a professional quality green in a backyard with a panoramic view of Los Angeles and the San Fernando Valley. This home provided a memorable setting for the many Christmas Eve feasts and Christmas day gift giving with grandpa Kurt distributing gifts to grandchildren. When all the children moved out of the house it was time to retire.

These years were spent in Hemet California with a home on the fairway of Seven Hills Golf Course. Days were filled with golf, socializing, planning trips and enjoying travel to destinations all over the globe. Kurt had his chance to play a lot of golf with Florence, new friends, and his son. Florence was a less than passionate golfer but did enjoy something that the avid, passionate golfer Kurt did not...a coveted hole in one. The haunting memory of this injustice was a reminder not to take the game too seriously.

As the years continued and the desire to maintain a home diminished a move to Orange County was made. Emerald Court would be the Boxley's residence for the next 15 years. No worries about home maintenance or cooking. Everything was provided including new friends and a closer location to their children. Best of all, Kurt was able to continue to play golf and be relatively independent. The aging process progressed over the last several years along with more medical problems. Family members were able to help for quite a while.

When a greater level of care was required than was available at Emerald Court, a move was made to Casa del Sol, a board and care facility in Anaheim Hills. The pandemic was in full force during the move and visiting was limited for a time then not permitted at all. Advancing cancer, loneliness and depression marked his last days. Kurt passed peacefully in his sleep. Kurt lived a full life. He will be remembered and missed.

Tribute Wall



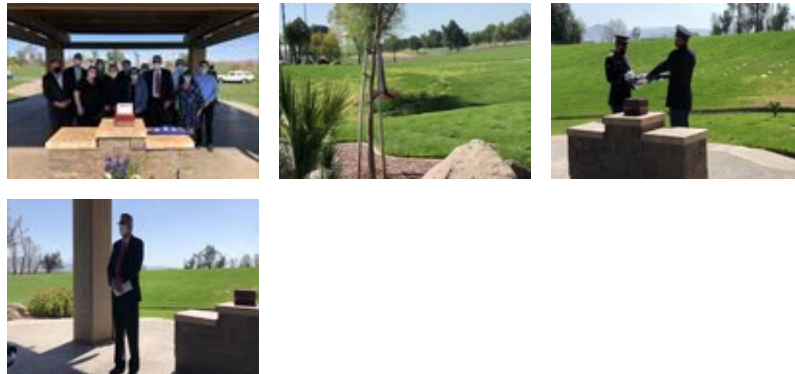
“ Reflecting on Memories created a Tribute Video in memory of Clarence C. Boxley



Reflecting on Memories - January 21, 2021 at 11:40 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Graveside and Military Honors Memories



Reflecting on Memories - March 20, 2021 at 09:52 PM

MC

“ This is my favorite picture with grandpa. Always dressed to impress. I will miss his jokes, stories, our chats and his laugh! His laugh was contagious and at times he would make me laugh so hard I cried. I loved to hear him filled with joy. I learned alot from Grandpa about our family. I also learned about his successes and failures. As grandma's mind was failing he would call me to chat, to vent, to reminisce and sometimes to cry which broke my heart. He confided many things over the years. His knowledge and advice has helped me make better choices for myself and my family. I am so grateful and blessed to have been your grand daughter and appreciate the time you would make to share your time and stories with me. You will be missed. Love you grandpa.



Michelle Cochran - February 26, 2021 at 02:39 PM

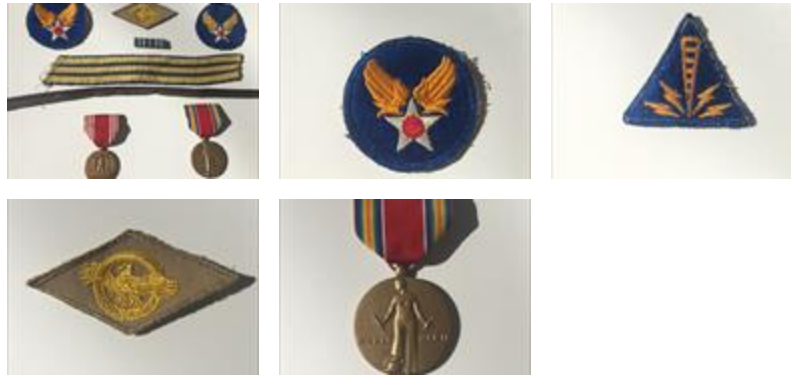
CG

“ The last few years were difficult but precious. I found the diamond hidden beneath the man called Curt. As a child, I viewed him as a large, looming and stern man. As an adult, I saw more of the complexities of the man. Although he was often gruff, he was also a sensitive and generous man, with a corny sense of humor. Reflecting on my childhood and my family, I realize how truly honorable he was. He sacrificed and suffered, while increasing the size of our house, feeding, and providing a good Catholic school education for his growing household. Even, in very difficult times, he kept his commitment to his family. I will be forever grateful that he honored his vocation as my DAD. I wish I had known him better when I was younger. I will treasure the last few months when he opened up completely.

Christine Gambino - February 25, 2021 at 03:57 PM



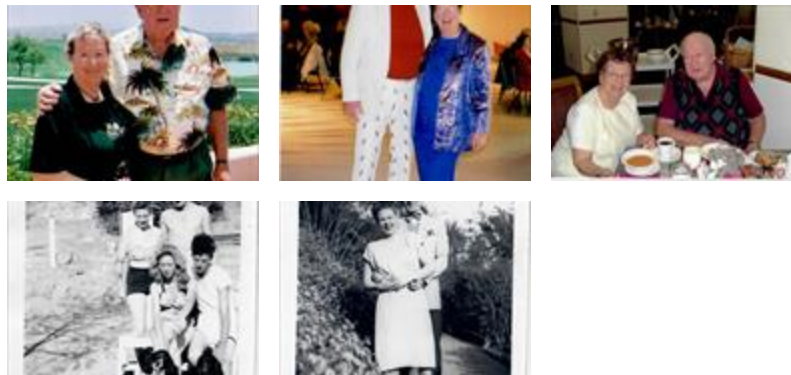
“ 8 files added to the album *Boxley Memories Album-2*



Reflecting on Memories - January 21, 2021 at 11:52 PM



“ 20 files added to the album *Boxley Family Memories Album*



Reflecting on Memories - January 21, 2021 at 11:52 PM