



Kevin Wayne Carroll

May 4, 1969 - December 20, 2020

Viewing for Kevin Wayne Carroll, 51 of Enid, will be Wednesday, December 23, 2020 from 10 am until 8 pm at Anderson-Burriss Funeral Home. Cremation will follow and a celebration of life service will be held in Alabama on December 31st

Kevin was born on May 4, 1969 in Sylacauga, Alabama. Died on December 20, 2020 in Enid, Oklahoma. His parents were Nolan Wayne and Charlotte Faye Fields Carroll

He was the owner and mechanic of Seven Cs Mobile Repair. Kevin was an amazing father, husband, pop, brother, and friend. He loved his family more than anything and spent numerous hours just playing with his grandchildren and hanging out with his adult children and wife.

Kevin was preceded in death by his father, Nolan Carroll.

He is survived by his wife, Charlotte; children, Thomas Carroll, Tiphini Carroll, Zack and Alonna Carroll, Nikki Carroll, Destini Carroll and Nick Bayer; Grandchildren, Dixon Carroll, Bristol Bruns, and Nayna Carroll; Siblings; brother, Eric and Christy Carroll; Sisters, Donna and Kenny Ward, Rhonda Carroll, Diona and Bobby Brooks, James and Ashley Gray, Gerald and Tammy Gray; Nieces, Nephews and many friends

A little bit of how the legacy started. Kevin dropped out of high school in the 10th grade. He enrolled into a votec school where he graduated as a machinist. He was a machinist for 8 years and realized that it didn't pay enough. Then Kevin switched over to moving trailer houses and setting them up on new plots. After a brief fall out with the boss, he switched to working with electrical crews for Pike electric. At age 30 as a ground hand. They had a truck that was leaking oil and the mechanic that was over the crews said he couldn't get to it for at least 2 weeks. Kevin offered to bring some tools in on his days off, if they would order/ pay for parts he would change the gasket that was leaking. After he completed that job, they asked him what his plans were and where he would like to see himself. His response was "I'll do anything you want me to as far as dig holes with a shovel or operate the digger as long as I ain't got to go up in the bucket or touch the powerlines." He soon started shadowing a few mechanics to learn some of the basics and 2 weeks later got a work phone and a company truck. Kevin worked for multiple electric companies just as any electrical worker does and finally built enough knowledge and confidence to start his own business (Seven Cs Mobile Repair). That was his dream, pride and joy. He was happy that it prospered and did as well as it did.

Charlotte- My favorite memory.... He was supposed to be gone on a valentine's day. I heard a knock on the door. I looked out the window and all I could see was a bouquet of flowers. He had managed to get off and was standing to the side so I couldn't see him, he was surprising me. What I'm going to miss the most. Good morning text and the good night text. Watching forensic files, and north woods law. The spontaneous trips.

Thomas- I have so many memories with this man. But it's the little things I'm going to miss. He used to drive by my house at night and shine his strobing flashlight through my living room window and honk as he drove by, and the

way he would just walk into my house and hit me with a pillow or a shirt off of the floor (Usually to the face) just to let me know he was getting something out of my garage, or he would knock on my bedroom window to scare me first thing in the morning. It's the little things that I'm going to miss the most from my father.

Tiphini- From small to big
he watched us grow
our hands held in his until
time came for us to go.

He taught us much
and loved us more.
His love is woven
within our cores.

His time came
and so he went
but not without
leaving a dent.

A space carved out
in all our hearts.
A father shaped place
was there from the start.

Though he's gone,
we know he's here.
living within us all,
from far to near.

We'll remember him always
this the most certain of guarantees.
From beginning to end
in our hearts he will be.

Zack- My favorite memory of me and my father was late at night. We were riding home in a company work truck, when a deer jumped out in front of us. Dad swerved to miss the deer, we stopped, and he said I guess we barely hit him there's barely a scratch. I said you hit him hard enough he's laying over there in the ditch, so he walked over to it and when he grabbed the deer it came alive. Him and daddy were fighting, and dad kept yelling come down here and help me. I said I can't daddy I'm holding the flashlight (even though every light on the work truck had was on) he eventually grabbed his pocketknife and stabbed the deer and we waited for him to bleed out. We used the winch on the crane to drag him out of the ditch and pick him up into the truck.

Nikki- My favorite moments with my dad was watching him with my son Dixon.

Alonna- My father in law and I had a strange yet amazing relationship. We both had amazing senses of humor (Charlotte would say otherwise) and a love for some old school jams. My favorite memory with Kevin was on a trip to Kansas from Corpus Christi. Kevin was AMAZED at my knowledge of 80s "hair bands". So, he decided to shake it up. He turns on "Buttermilk Biscuits" by Sir Mix A-Lot. We jammed. At each break in the song we were laughing at ourselves uncontrollably. Hope you had ten of them suckers with grits & eggs, glass of Kool-Aid & a whole stick of butter as soon as you walked through those pearly gates.

Destini- My favorite memory with my dad was traveling. My dad was a

traveling field mechanic and we got to see so many things. My favorite one was traveling to Alaska with him. My dad always wanted to go to Alaska and in May 2019 we went. I spent eight days with my mom and dad. I remember them coming over the intercom to tell us there were whales on port side. My dad told me that port side was the other side of the ship. I ran all the way to the other side only to find out he was wrong. I then ran all the way down to the room in hopes to see them. I'm banging on the door and I can hear my dad laughing so hard because I barely missed them. I loved spending that week with him, it was a dream come true.

Nick- My best moments that I got to spend with Kevin were them crazy calls where we got the chance to go work on trucks together, it was a big passion that we got to share. Whether it be the phone calls where they had trucks with the booms stuck in the air and they can't figure it out and they call us to come fix them or if the little bits of parts they had of them were in a box and they would say do what you guys do best and get it put back together or if they were broke down on the side of the road and having the satisfaction of knowing how to handle it. The ride to the equipment having the bonding moments of talking about how/what could be the problem and what we needed to try first, or it be talking on our way to the trucks about the dreams of the business and where we would like to take it and watching it grow. The best moments were being able to learn from such a great guy that had so much passion and knowledge about these trucks.

In loving memory: Kevin Carroll

Tribute Wall



“ *Tear of Love Pendant was purchased for the family of Kevin Wayne Carroll.* ”



January 12, 2021 at 10:56 AM



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January 12, 2021 at 10:51 AM



“ *On an Ice storm in Augusta Georgia 2014, we were working in a residential area, I was riding with Kevin. A man is coming out of a house and it's someone Kevin knew personally and had worked with in some other state. Small world. This was actually the mans mothers house. We turned the neighborhood on the next day. The elderly woman wanted to pay back so she offered her shower and coffee to us. We went back to the man camp where it was hard to get a hot shower. Kevin said let's go back and take her up on the offer. That we did. You could tell she was glad we came back. Kevin knew people everywhere! Love ya brother.*

Pat Marris

pat marris - December 23, 2020 at 06:51 PM



“ *I have so many memories with my dad, but the ones I keep coming back to are the little jokes he'd play on us all the time. Like telling us there was something on our shirt just to flick our noses. Or when he'd lick our candy bars and ask if we still wanted them. Or stick his finger in our ears during pictures. There are so many little things and so many big things. I feel like everything reminds me of him in some way. Words can't describe how much I'll miss him, and how hard this is going to be for our family. I love you daddy. ❤️*

Tiphini Carroll - December 22, 2020 at 05:34 PM

ML

“ So sorry to hear about Kevin we grow up around Kevin and his family we all had the best times growing up around Kevin and Eric and family Kevin was always a joker he make ur day when he was around we worked together he was always willing to help and would go out his way to help someone in need. Prayers for his wife and kids and family rip Kevin till we meet again rest easy my friend.

MIEpperson - December 22, 2020 at 01:22 PM

RC

“ I was nine years old when Kevin was born. I can remember changing his diapers, feeding him and watching after him. I loved that little boy so much! He grew to be one of the sweetest, funniest little kids I've ever known. I loved the way he was always cracking jokes and he always brought so much joy to my life. I am so very proud of the man he grew up to be. You will never find a man who loved his family more than Kevin. Especially his kids and grandkids. They were his world. He reminded me so much of my Dad. He was always a hard worker and could pretty much fix anything that was broken. We grew up, moved to different states and didn't see each other as much as I would have liked. It always made me so happy when I did get to see him. These past few years, after I moved back to Alabama, we were able to spend more time together. I am so very thankful for that. It means everything to me. I miss you so much my sweet, funny, charming little baby brother. I will forever have a hole in my heart. Until we meet again just know your big sister loves you more than you ever knew. I will miss you until I take my last breath.

Rhonda Carroll - December 22, 2020 at 12:20 PM