



Carl Wilson Britnell

December 8, 1943 - January 23, 2024

Carl Wilson Britnell went home to be with the Lord on January 23rd 2024 at the age of 80 years old.

Carl was born to Leburn Wilson Britnell and Mimmia V Carroll on December 8th 1943. He was the 5th child born of 7 siblings. Carl was preceded in death by his siblings James Harrold Britnell and Norma Rea Tippit. He was survived by Retha Louis Vinsant, Martie Janice Harp, Eugene Britnell, and Orvel Dwayne Britnell.

Carl was preceded in death by his first wife, Roberta Jane Thrasher (Jane Britnell). They had 3 children, Craig Wilson Britnell, Cary Wayne Britnell, and Monica Lynn Martin (Kelly).

Carl and Jane went on to be blessed with 7 grandchildren, Cassie Lynn Robinson (Alan), Courtney Leigh Shotts (Taylor), Hannah Laurie Thomas (Austin), Kacy Meleah Bunn (Jade), Sarah Elizabeth Smith (Michael), Bailey Davis Martin, Brody Ryan Martin and 9 great-grandchildren. On December 30th 1993 Carl married Sharon Kay Honeycutt (Sharon Britnell). She brought with her a daughter, Brandi Leigh Helton (Matt), and a grandson Colton Lee Parker into his family. Carl and Sharon also have a special bonus grandson, Zachary Jordan Hill. Carl and Sharon shared a beautiful marriage of over 30 years together. They enjoyed all the love and giggles brought by the grandchildren and great-grandchildren over the years and loved watching them grow. Carl was a loving and cherished father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, (Papa). He was very passionate about music. Carl had a

beautiful singing voice and played many instruments. He loved sharing his knowledge of animals and music with his family.

Carl will forever be remembered and held close in the hearts of the all who had the honor of being a part of his life.

Tribute Wall



“ *Dear Papa, I miss you.*

Thank you so much for being my papa. I will always be grateful for the time I had with you. I close my eyes and I'm back in the field or on the tractor with you singing and laughing. You always made sure I knew that you truly enjoyed my company too. That meant everything to me. I remember going to the moon with you and meeting pirates in rough seas. We went on so many adventures in your barn. Your stories will live on through us. P.S. I'm totally telling everyone that I beat you in the lawn mower race. Love Cassie

Dear Papa Loulee,

The lessons I learned from you all those summers will stay with me forever. You never missed a chance to teach me something new and always encouraged me to “get back on the horse” when I fell off. From horse shows to eating ice cream in the barn, I will hold each memory so close. I will make sure my kids know who you were and try to teach them as well as you taught me. We love you and will continue to miss you everyday.

-Courtney Shotts

Dear Papa

*I will cherish the moments I spent at your house talking about horses and playing the piano with you. Your silly jokes will remain in my heart and be something I will look back on forever. Thank you for the many things you taught me. We love you and miss you.
Hannah Thomas.*

LuLu Robinson - February 02, 2024 at 02:36 PM