

Acknowledgment

The family of Clark G. Maxwell would like to thank everyone that called, sent a card, or even a silent prayer. We, his family felt it and thank you sincerely.

Special thanks to Wayne Dubose for being there and taking the time to try to guide a misled soul, cutting his hair and simply being there. I, his niece, want to personally say "Thank You, Sir, and God Bless."

Interment

Trice Hill Cemetery
5101 North Coltrane Road
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

SERVICES UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

TEMPLE AND SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.
2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73111
Phone: 405-427-8321

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Celebrating The Life Of
Clark Gable Maxwell

Doors Open
August 1, 1956

Last Call
January 21, 2020

In Loving Memory

Clark Gable Maxwell “Big Man” was born August 1, 1956 to Alyce Louise Maxwell and A.D. Slaughter in the small town of Weleetka, Oklahoma. He completed all of his education through high school in Waurika, Oklahoma. He resided there until he moved to Oklahoma City in 1974.

Clark worked as a laborer on oil rigs and as a call center worker for Sears Roebuck. Later in his years, he was afflicted with various conditions, causing him to be placed on disability. These afflictions did not change his demeanor. He continued to live life his way, doing the things he loved to do. “Big Man” always had a smile and made light of things; never allowing his illness to get him down.

Clark’s last call came on January 21, 2021 in a peaceful slumber. Those waiting at the gates to greet him are both parents and one brother, Don Edward Maxwell.

He leaves to honor his memory one sister, Phyllis Moten; one niece, Anissa Moten; one aunt, Ethlyn June Howard of Stockton, California; and a host of cousins and friends who will continue to cherish Clark’s life party as well.



Visitation
Friday, January 29, 2021
2:00 - 5:30 p.m.

Temple & Sons Funeral Directors, Inc.
Earl M. Temple Memorial Chapel
2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

23rd Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth 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 thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth 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.