



Charles Wayne "Whistler" Higgins

November 5, 1951 - September 30, 2017

Whistler was born on November 5, 1951, in Kaufman, Texas to Charles Gilbert Higgins and Minnie Genelle (Elder) Parker. Whistler passed peacefully from this life on September 30, 2017, at the age of 65 years old, in Sanger, Texas. Whistler was a cherished father, son, brother, grandpa, and loyal friend to many. Whistler retired from GTE telephone company and decided to pursue his dream of using his God given gift, to create beautiful jewelry, knives, spurs, belts, even guns, as well as many other items. Items that are sure to become heirlooms for the lucky few that are blessed to possess them. Whistler also enjoyed performing for others with his numerous other talents. Whistling and acting were two of those such passions. Whistler was the life of the party wherever he went, you could find him surrounded by the little ones as he played the guitar and sang old songs that he recalled from when he was a young boy. Whistler could also be found in a group of people telling stories from years past, producing great laughter among the group. He was a delight to the people who knew him, both young and old. Whistler is survived by his daughter, Jaime Croix and husband Scott; granddaughter, Kalleigh Croix; mother, Minnie "Genelle" Parker and husband W.D. Parker; brother, Sam Higgins and wife Sondra; as well as many nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts and uncles. Whistler was preceded in death by his father, Charles Gilbert Higgins; brother, Dennis Glen Higgins; and sister, Cynthia Ann Higgins. Memorial services are to be held 3:00PM on October 5, 2017 by Pastor Ken Peterson at North Texas Trinity Cowboy Church, 9901 FM 2164,

Sanger, Texas 76266. Services are under the direction of Terri Slay and Slay Memorial Funeral Center.

To send a flower arrangement to the family of Charles Wayne "Whistler" Higgins, please [click here](#) to visit our Sympathy Store.

Tribute Wall

DN

“ Wayne was such an all around great guy. I don't think that he ever met a stranger, he just had that "knack" for making friends. I worked at GTE and got to know Wayne there, if I was having a bad day it didn't last long if I saw him....I remember once we both got on the elevator together and of course immediately started a conversation, after a few minutes it occurred to both of us that we had not hit the elevator button....we were still on the first floor....we both had a great laugh from that, he said "if anybody saw us go into the elevator & it didn't move we have probably started some good gossip". I sure will miss him and his wonderful love of life. Prayers to his family to find peace in this difficult time. Rest in peace Wayne.

Darlene Nix - October 07, 2017 at 12:00 AM

TW

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Ted Wright,

Haltom City, Texas

Ted Wright - October 06, 2017 at 12:00 AM

TW

“ We worked together for many years, We laughed together. We cried together. We sat in the coffee shop and spun many a yarn together. Gonna miss you, bro. See you at the Rainbow Bridge.

Ted Wright - October 06, 2017 at 12:00 AM

SS

“ *I will miss seeing you and listening to your beautiful violin music. God blessed us with knowing you.*

Sandy Speigel - October 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM

BR

“ *Happy to have jewelry made by him and enjoyed talking to him...A great loss.*

Bee Robbins - October 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM

TH

“ *Wayne, for more than 40 years you have been like a brother to my family. Your creative genius and multiple talents were evident to all who knew you. You were always kind and ready to lend a hand or at least share a story or two to brighten the day. We can never forget that smile and sparkle in your eye,. I know you love God and trusted in His guidance. Heaven is richer for having you there. You will always be in our hearts. See you later dear friend. Curtis and Teresa Hogue*

Teresa Hogue - October 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM

RR

“ ~

Russell and Beth Rawle,

Decatur, Texas

Russell and Beth Rawle - October 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM

RR

“ *Prayers for the family*

Russell and Beth Rawle - October 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM

SS

“ *May the good earth be soft under you when you rest upon it, may it rest easy over you when, at the last, you lay out under it, and may it rest so lightly over you that your soul may be out from under it quickly, and up, and off, and be on its way to God. Land and oceans have always been between us, cousin, but it is always sad to lose family, but I know you are not lost as you are claimed by God. My prayers with those left behind.--Sue Sigamoney, but as a child you knew me as Susie Littman*

Sue Sigamoney - October 04, 2017 at 12:00 AM