Troy Lon Price

Troy Lon Price, 70, of Willow Park, TX, passed away peacefully under the care of hospice on March 19th, 2023.

Born in Hobbs, NM on June 9, 1952, Troy was a long-time resident of Lubbock, TX. He worked as a manager in the family-owned Bill Price's Western Wear store and then later Doc's Liquor store. At the tail end of his career, Troy opened and ran his own Woody's Liquor store before retiring in 2018 and moving to be close to family in the DFW area.

Troy was well known in Lubbock. He had many friends with whom he enjoyed fishing and playing golf. He also enjoyed his many customers who traded with him over the decades. He was always grateful for loyal patrons and took pride in serving them well.

A gifted athlete, Troy earned multiple sports honors at Monterey High School including All District running back selection, UIL Baseball All-Tournament Team recognition, and a place in the state track and field finals. After graduating high school in 1971, Troy competed on the then-West Texas State University Track and Field team.

Troy coached youth sports for many years and served as president of the Coronado High School Football Booster Club in 1994-1995. He was always supportive of his own children's interests and was respected by their friends. Troy could always be counted on to root for and look after the underdog. This made him a faithful friend and a loyal Texas Tech sports fan.

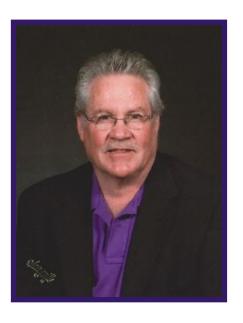
Above all, Troy loved his family who could always count on him when the chips were down. His passing is a sadness, but the family rejoices in the peace he had with God and all others in the end.

Troy was predeceased by his parents Bill Byron Price (1925-2003) and Betty Seay Price (1929-2001). He leaves behind his high school sweetheart and beloved wife of 49 years Connie Price; son Ryon Price and his wife Irie; daughter Brooke Price; grandchildren Gabrielle Price, Daniel Price, and Emmanuel "Bo" Price; brother Byron Price and his wife Jeannie; and many loved and respected cousins, in-laws, and dear friends.

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Troy Lon Price

JUNE 9, 1952 – MARCH 19, 2023



APRIL 14, 2023 10:00 A.M.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH LUBBOCK, TEXAS

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude

Marilyn Arland, Larry Landusky

Processional of Family

"Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"

Welcome and Invocation

Rev. Iake Maxwell

Worship through Music

"Leaning on the Everlasting Arms"

Pastoral Prayer

Rev Fran Patterson

Scripture Reading

Bo Price

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; Philippians 4:8-9

Words of Remembrance

Gabby Price

Eulogy

Rev. Rvon Price

Special Music

Iordan Bass

"Easter Prayer"

Words of Hope

Rev. Stephanie Nash

Worship through Music

"Amazing Grace"

Commendation and Benediction

Rev. Stephanie Nash

Recessional

Larry Landusky

"Somewhere Over the Rainbow"

The family invites you to join them in the Grand Hall for a reception following the service.

† Those who are able may stand

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8, Philippians 4:8-9

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: ² a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; ³a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; 4 time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; ⁵ a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; ⁶a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; ⁷a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; 8a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

Finally, brothers and sisters, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. As for the things that you have learned and received and heard and noticed in me, do them, and the God of peace will be with you.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the everlasting arms;

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Leaning, leaning,

Safe and secure from all alarms;

Leaning, leaning,

Leaning on the everlasting arms.

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the everlasting arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day

Leaning on the everlasting arms.

What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlasting arms?

I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,

Leaning on the everlasting arms

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me

I once was lost, but now am found

Was blind, but now I see

Through many dangers, toils and snares

I have already come

'Tis grace that's brought me safe thus far

And grace will lead me home

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear

And grace, my fears relieved

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed

When we've been there ten thousand years

Bright shining as the sun

We've no less days to sing God's praise

Than when we've first begun