



**Honorary Pallbearers**

Terrence Walton  
Robert McDuffie  
Jimmy Armstrong  
Ivan Caldwell  
Mackel Williams  
Landers Cauthen

**Pallbearers**

Nephews

**Flower Bearers**

Class of 1979

**Acknowledgements**

The family of the late Terry Crawford wishes to thank you for all acts of kindness shown during this period of time. Your thoughts and prayers are most appreciated. We ask that you continue to pray for us as we try to piece our lives back together. We pray that God continue to bless and keep each of you.

~ The Crawford Family

**Special Thanks To:**

Baptist South Medical Center  
Grady Memorial Hospital  
Bullock County Board of Education  
Bullock County Community at Large

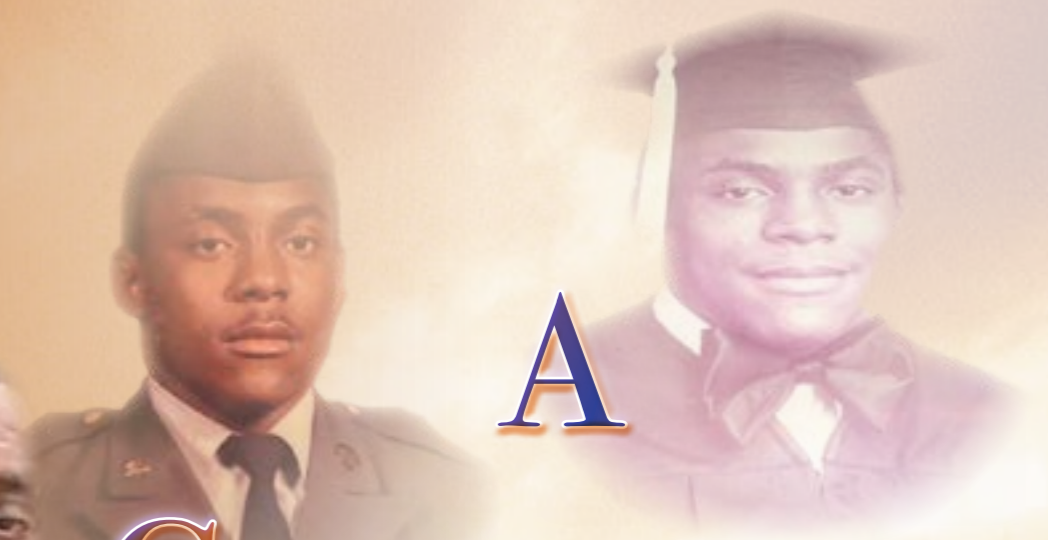
**Final Arrangements Entrusted To:**

Carter Funeral Home  
302 Carter Street  
Union Springs, Alabama 36089  
334-738-3020



*Keepsakes*  
Grace Creations

334-219-8111



**A  
CELEBRATION  
OF LIFE  
& VICTORY**  
HONORING THE LIFE & LEGACY OF

*Mr. Terry*  
**Crawford**

SUNRISE: SEPTEMBER 29, 1961

SUNSET: DECEMBER 28, 2019

Remember Me My Way...

I knew this would not be easy for you, so I asked God to give you more time to accept what would happen. Just know that every prayer that I prayed and those you prayed for me have all been answered. They may have been answered in an unexpected way. Nevertheless, they were answered and I promise you I am okay with the way God answered them. I have lived a good life and have done everything I wanted to. Wait... mostly everything I wanted to do. Now you must do the same. Do not think of your thoughts and prayers for me were selfish. You actually did me a favor. So when you remember me, please do it my way.

Pat,

I know you always thought I was joking when I said thanked you. Just maybe I was. But I really appreciate all the love and care that you have given in all these years that we have been together. I know that it seems like I left many things undone. It was intentional. I know that I made many promises that you may have thought I would not keep. But you will see that everything I promised you, you will get. I will make sure you do. I owe you that much. I know it was not easy for you to let me go, but I promise to make it up to you. You gave me some great children and grandchildren. They have always made sure you had what you needed/wanted. I know they will continue to do so. Do not think of me as gone away. You can look for me in your dreams, hear my whispers in your ears, feel the warmth of my presence, and the love we have shared in your heart. You can live in joy and peace knowing that I am alright now. P.S. Leave the T.V. on for me so I can see because I know you have already moved the furniture around.

To my kids,

Y'all have made me more proud than a father could ever be. Continue to do that. Now back to those conversations y'all kept trying to have with me. Now is the time to move forward with the plans. Although I know it will not be the same without me, you have always knew how to be there to help and support each other. I never had any doubt in my mind that if it ever came down to this situation, you all would pick up my slack to take care of your Momma. She is strong, but she will need y'all, even when it seems like she has all together. Keep her laughing. Keep her smiling. It is okay to even talk about me sometimes. That will let me know that I am still on your minds and hearts. Take care and take it easy for me. I know y'all will be okay.

To my grandkids- TyQuarius, Cam, Talayah, MJ, & Chunky

I know we never got a chance to say our last words to each other. I gave y'all all the love I had. If the world was mine, I would have given it to you. You will have keep the times we shared close to your heart. When you come to the country think of "Granddaddy" as somewhere around because I will be. Just know that I love you all more that you would have ever known. Make Granddaddy proud!!!

To my brothers and sisters,

I know it is hard right now, but with time things will get better. Mama and Daddy always told us to be there for each other. They still mean the same thing. Y'all already know that I have lived a good life and this world owes me nothing. I have no regrets about anything that has happened. You should have no regrets either. We have shared some great times and not some not so great times. That is what makes memories precious. That is what you will have to depend to keep me alive in your hearts. Think of me clowning around or joking. That will be sure to put laughter in your hearts.

To my nieces and nephews,

Remember what I have told you. Do not allow anyone to pressure you into doing something you do not want to do or being where you do not want to be. If you cannot be respected for who you are or what you have to offer, it is not for you. Live by that!!!

# The Broken Chain



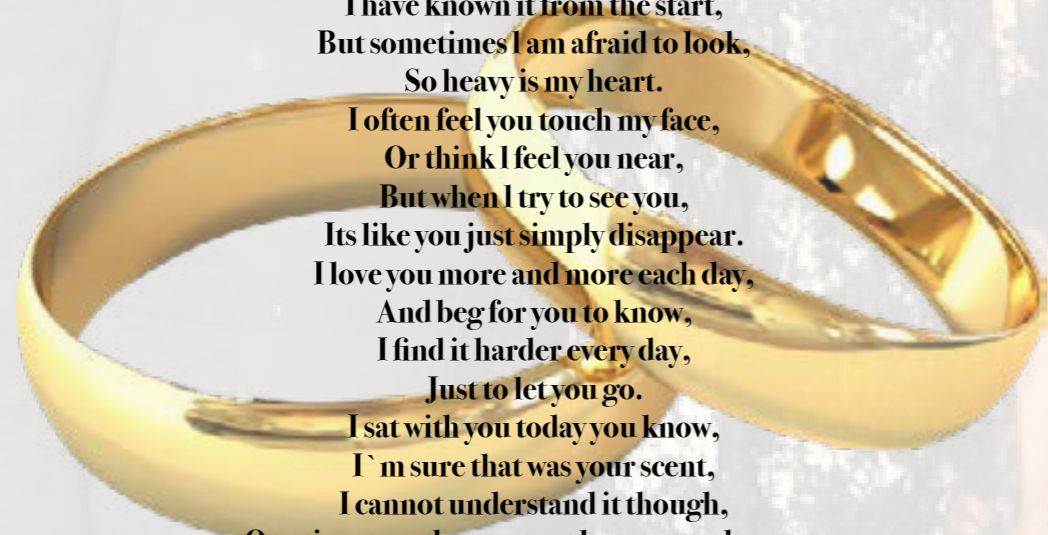
We little knew the day that  
God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we do the same.  
It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone.  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.  
You left us funny memories.  
Your love is still our guide,  
And though we cannot see you  
You are always at our side.  
Our family chain is broken  
and nothing seems the same,  
but as God calls us one by one  
the chain will link again.

~ The Brothers and Sisters



# I SAT WITH YOU TODAY

I sat with you today you know,  
I sat right in your chair,  
I know I could not see you,  
But I knew that you were there.  
I couldn't hear your voice at all,  
But I heard every word that was spoken,  
I sat with you today you know,  
Calm, but yet my heart so broken.  
I know you follow me around,  
I have known it from the start,  
But sometimes I am afraid to look,  
So heavy is my heart.  
I often feel you touch my face,  
Or think I feel you near,  
But when I try to see you,  
It's like you just simply disappear.  
I love you more and more each day,  
And beg for you to know,  
I find it harder every day,  
Just to let you go.  
I sat with you today you know,  
I'm sure that was your scent,  
I cannot understand it though,  
Our time together was not long enough spent.  
I'll sit with you tomorrow,  
If that's ok with you,  
Sometimes it feels the only thing  
I still know what to do...  
I love you always and forever,  
Your wife, Pat



# Celebration of Life and Victory

Saturday, January 4, 2020  
1:00 P.M.

OLDSARDIS MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH  
4397 Highway 223  
Union Springs, Alabama 36089  
Dr. James H. Gochett, Pastor  
Rev. John Cofield, Jr., Officiating  
Elder Della Crawford Murray, Eulogist

PRELUDE

INVOCATION..... REV. HAWTHORNE REED

THE OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE..... REV. DARRYL ANDREWS

THE NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE..... ELDER LETITIA WATFORD

MUSICAL SELECTION..... THE VOICES OF INSPIRATION

MEMORIAL TRIBUTE..... TERRY K. CRAWFORD

## RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Ms. ESSIE THOMAS, RETIRED TEACHERS ASSOCIATION  
DR. ORLANDO JOHNSON, PRESIDENT, BULLOCK COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/RESOLUTIONS..... CARTER FUNERAL HOME

AS A CHURCH MEMBER..... MINISTER BERNICE COFIELD

AS A FRIEND/CLASSMATE..... SHERIFF RAYMOND RODGERS

## REFLECTIONS OF LOVE (PLEASE, LIMIT 2 MINUTES)

THE OBITUARY..... READ IN SILENCE

MUSICAL SELECTION..... THE VOICES OF INSPIRATION

EULOGY..... ELDER DELLA CRAWFORD MURRAY

RECESSIONAL

## INTERMENT

JONES CHAPEL A.M.E. CHURCH CEMETERY



# OBITUARY

On September 29, 1961, God blessed the union of the late Fred Crawford, Sr. & Lizzie Simmons Crawford with a precious baby boy they named Terry Crawford. He was the eighth child born to this union, and would add to what later became known as the "The Crawford Clan". His mother always identified him as a "special" child, as he was born with "the veil" over his eyes, which is said to be a gift from God.

At an early age, he confessed Christ as his personal Savior and united with the Jones Chapel A.M.E. Church, where he was currently serving as a Steward. He knew the importance and rewards of serving and worshipping a true and living God. He would often testify of God's goodness whenever the opportunity was presented.

He was educated in the Bullock County School System and was a graduate of the "Class of 1979" where he earned the title of "Class Clown" and honored that title with his whole heart. He attended John Patterson Technical College where he received his degree in Automotive Engineering. He received his educator certification from Auburn University. He also received several other certifications from Trenholm State Technical College.

Terry was united in Holy Matrimony to his high school sweetheart, Patricia Cooks. Their union produced four children, Taureaun, Kristen, Terry, & Kimberly.

He truly believed that a man should work from sweat of his brows. He enlisted in the United States Army National Guard, and was honorably discharged in 1997. His first professional career began with the Macon County Commission as a mechanic. He later joined his father and became employed with the Bullock County Commission, serving as a mechanic. He also worked for CATCO in Atlanta, Georgia, where he served as the Business Operations Manager. His final employment was with the Bullock County Board of Education where he designed and taught the curriculum for Automotive Technology with the Career Technical Program and later became the Supervisor of the Transportation Department. He retired in 2011 with more than 20 years of service.

Terry's pride and joy was found in his grandchildren and enjoyed spending time with them. Some of his hobbies included fishing, fixing cars, playing cards, repairing things, watching sports events, and knick-knacking with different homemade gadgets. He also enjoyed spending quality time with his brothers and friends, and looked forward to their Annual Super Bowl Tradition.

God came back to claim Terry during the morning hours of December 28, 2019 at Grady Hospital, Atlanta, Georgia. He was surrounded by his wife and children. He definitely put up a good fight until God decided that he had fought long enough.

He is predeceased by a grandson—Baby Cristofer Crawford, his parents—Fred Crawford, Sr. and Lizzie Crawford, mother-in-law—Mable Cooks, brother—Fred Crawford, Jr., nephews—Wharton "Chris" Murray and Anthony "Man" Williams, Special Friend/Brother-in-law—Artis Williams.

Terry leaves to cherish his legacy and memories, his loving and devoted wife of 33 years, Patricia Cooks Crawford. Four caring children—Taureaun (Tachara), Montgomery, Alabama. Kristen, Terry, & Kimberly, Union Springs, Alabama. A son whom he loved and reared as his own, Chrisoses (Australia) Tolliver, Stone Mountain, Georgia. His grandchildren—TyQuarius, Cameron, & Talayeh Crawford, Chrisoses, Jr. & Choice Tolliver. He also leaves behind his siblings: Willie Crawford, Maxine (Harry) Hicks, Della (Wharton) Murray, Susan (Clarence) Wheeler, Alfred Crawford, Beverly Williams, Robert (Beverly) Crawford, Mark (Valerie) Crawford, Anthony (Valerie) Crawford, and Eric Crawford. Brothers and sisters-in-law, Cora Crawford, Vera Davis, Mable McKinnon, Shepherd Cooks, Annie Lois (Webster) Youngblood, Ruby (Kelvin) Stephens, Leola Cooks, and Martin (Martha) Cooks, Alberta Cooks, Lucy Cooks, Ruthie Cooks. And a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends

Terry formed lasting bonds with those he considered to be siblings: Bill Beachem, Doris Cox Robinson, Annette Smith, Fannie Lockwood, Bruce Smith, Cynthia Rivers and Bennie Cole.

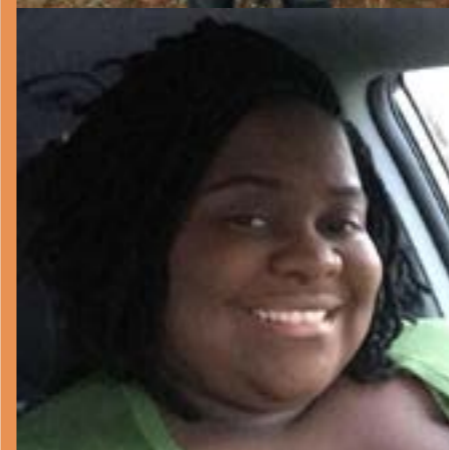
Memories will also be cherished by his Godchildren—Derrick King, Sean Dees, Adrienne Harmon, Tamika Anderson and Ashley Williams. Adoptive Grandchildren: Darrica and Harolyn King. Longtime friends—Terrence Walton, Mackel Williams, and Ivan Caldwell

Other Special Friends: Robert McDuffie, Jimmy Armstrong, Louise Banks (Work Wife), Lois McCray (Adoptive Mother) Joseph Jernigan, Elaine Hall, Mitchell Stanley, Jerry Maddox, Raymond Rogers, Paul Phillips and Homer Lee Borders.

During his tenure with the Bullock County Board of Education, "Mr. C" as affectionately called by most who worked with him, he developed some lasting friendships with colleagues including "The Original Bullock County High School and CTC Faculty and Staff" and the Bullock County Transportation Department.

Mr. Crawford has also impacted the lives of so many students in Bullock County as a mentor, teacher, and Transportation Director. Most of those bonds remained steady until the end of his earthly life.

Mr. Crawford never met a stranger and left a lasting impression on all that ever met him.



# DADDY

YOUR CHARMING WAYS AND SMILING FACE;  
ARE A PLEASURE TO RECALL;  
YOU HAD A KINDLY WORD FOR EACH;  
AND DIED BELOVED BY ALL.  
HE SUFFERED PATIENTLY AND LONG;  
YOUR HOPE WAS BRIGHT, YOUR FAITH WAS STRONG,  
THE PEACE OF JESUS FILLED YOUR CHEST  
AND IN HIS ARMS YOU SANK TO REST.  
ALL YOUR TOILS AND CONFLICTS OVER.  
NOW YOU DWELL WITH CHRIST ABOVE;  
OH, WHAT GLORIES YOU'VE NOW DISCOVERED;  
IN THE SAVIOR WHOM YOU LOVED.  
YOU'RE NOT FORGOTTEN BY ANY OF US;  
AND NEVER SHALL YOU BE;  
AS LONG AS LIFE AND MEMORY LAST;  
WE SHALL FOREVER REMEMBER THEE.  
YOUR WEARY HOURS AND DAYS OF PAIN;  
YOUR TROUBLED NIGHTS ARE PAST;  
AND IN OUR ACHING HEARTS WE'LL ALWAYS KNOW;  
YOU'VE FOUND SWEET PEACE AT LAST.  
GONE IS THE FACE WE LOVED SO DEAR;  
SILENT IS THE VOICE WE LOVED TO HEAR;  
TOO FAR AWAY FOR SIGHT OR SPEECH;  
BUT NOT TOO FAR FOR THOUGHT TO REACH;  
SWEET TO REMEMBER YOU HOW YOU WERE HERE;  
AND WHO THOUGH ABSENT, IS JUST AS DEAR.  
YOUR SMILING WAY AND PLEASANT FACE;  
ARE A PLEASURE TO RECALL;  
YOU HAD A KINDLY WORD FOR EACH;  
AND DIED BELOVED BY ALL.  
SOME DAY WE HOPE TO MEET YOU;  
TO CLASP YOUR HAND IN A BETTER LAND;  
SOMEDAY WE KNOW NOT WHEN;  
NEVER TO PART AGAIN.  
OUR FAMILY CIRCLE HAS BEEN BROKEN;  
A LINK GONE FROM OUR CHAIN;  
BUT THOUGH WE'RE PARTED FOR AWHILE;  
WE KNOW WE'LL MEET AGAIN.  
WE SHALL MEET WITH YOU AND THE OTHERS,  
THAT WAS TORN FROM OUR EMBRACE;  
WE SHALL LISTEN TO YOUR VOICES;  
AND BEHOLD THEM FACE TO FACE.  
SUNSHINE PASSES, SHADOWS FALL;  
LOVE'S REMEMBRANCE OUTLASTS ALL.

LOVE YOUR,  
CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN

