

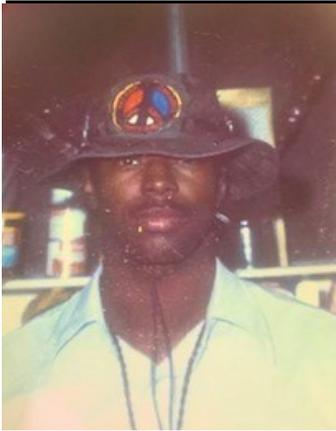
FLOWER LADIES
Nieces

**HONORARY
FLOWER LADIES**
Delana Kirby
Ciera Crutcher
Demetris Crutcher
Sisters-in-law



PALLBEARERS
Nephews

**HONORARY
PALLBEARERS**
Walter Oldham
Charles Oldham
Erek Roby
Keynon Jones
Tyrus Vaughn



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

A special thanks to Stateland and Cedar Grove Missionary Baptist Church, Neuble Monument Funeral Home Staff, Ashley Campbell and Robert McMurry. Thank you to Veteran Affairs and everyone that showed acts of kindness during our time of bereavement.

The Crutcher Family

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Neuble Monument
Funeral Home, LLC



James L. Neuble, Jr.
Owner/Funeral Director

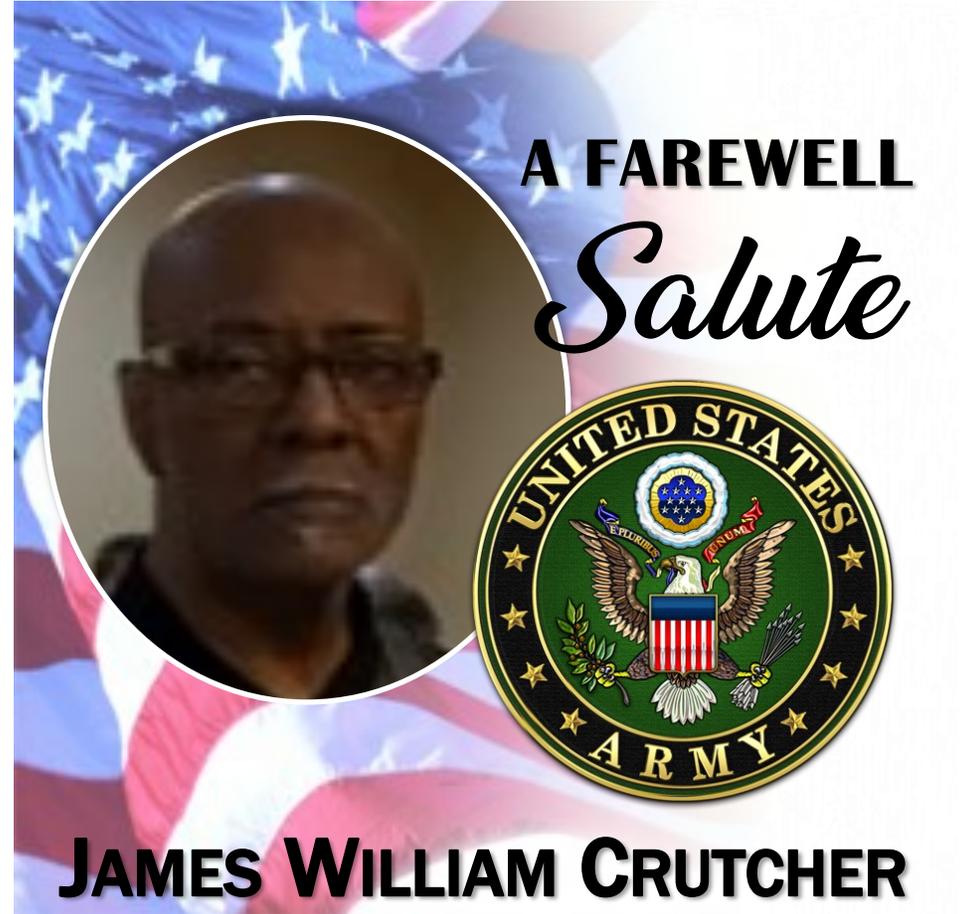
Stacy Neuble
Co-Owner



1330 Bluebird Road · Lebanon, TN · 37087 · 615.444.3117
www.neublemonumentfuneralhome.com

Another Creation by Cynthia and Ronye · 615.893.7771

HIS LIFE WELL SERVED



A FAREWELL
Salute

JAMES WILLIAM CRUTCHER

ALPHA: FEBRUARY 7, 1951 · OMEGA: APRIL 25, 2019

SBC050419 *02071951 * 004252019
STATELAND BAPTIST CHURCH
4650 Wright Avenue
Old Hickory, Tennessee 37138

SATURDAY,
May 4, 2019
12:00 PM

MAY 2019 ISSUE

Eulogist: Pastor Steve Willingham

Officiant: Pastor Barry Butler

James William CRUTCHER



and letting the family know what meats were on sale and where. If he heard anyone saying they were in need of something, he would find it and have it for you with a receipt to let you know how much it cost or he would tell you where to go get it and the price.

He leaves to cherish his memories, his loving mother, Velma Crutcher; his loyal and devoted wife, Geraldine Crutcher, of 45 years; three loving and devoted daughters: Petrina (Danielle), Jamiethia (Chelle) and Melody; one son, Leeray; seven grandchildren: Dashawn, Desiree, Jayla, J.T., Keynon, Keymel and Karma; two great grandchildren: Amiyah and Aralynn; two brothers: George (Linda) Crutcher, devoted brother, Bobby Joe (Carolyn) Crutcher; sisters-in-law: Ola Mai (Louis) Woods, Sarah Jane (Thomas) Bender, Brenda Oldham, Dot Oldham, Elouise Adams, Faye Donnell, Marilyn (Barry) Butler, Gail Stroud, Juanita (Emanuel) Clemmons, and Vivian (Anthony) Butler; brothers-in-law: Walter (Idalene) Oldham and Charles (Linda) Oldham; two god-children: Monica Crudup and Tasha Stroud; four god-grandchildren; special friends: Anthony and Tim Butler; devoted nephew, Bobby Jehmon Crutcher and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

James William Crutcher, lovingly known as “Bookie”, was born on February 7, 1951 to Velma Crutcher and the late George D. Crutcher.

James departed this life on April 25, 2019 at his home. He was baptized at Cedar Grove Missionary Baptist Church, and attended Mt. Juliet Schools. After graduating in 1970, he joined the Army in 1971 and was honorably discharged at the passing of his father.

He married Geraldine Crutcher on April 13, 1974 and to this union three children were born.

He had been employed with Dupont and Firestone. His favorite pastime was watching TV and talking about sports. His favorite football team was Tom Brady and the New England Patriots. He loved reading the newspaper



A LETTER TO GRANDDADDY BOOBOO



Dear Granddaddy Booboo,

I really don't know what to say, This feels like a dream and I'm waiting to wake up.

You have always been there for me. I never gave you the credit that you deserved. You were a father figure to me. You and Granny took me under your wings when you didn't have to.

Trust me, if I still lived with Mom and Dad, I wouldn't been able to have all the animals you let me have. I talked you into letting

me get every animal I ever wanted to pursue my dreams as a vet tech.

I never got the chance to talk to you about getting some chickens. That was the next thing on the list; I was going to ask you when you got home from surgery.

There were many times all of us grandkids showed our butts, you gave us that finger and that look like “you got 5 seconds to get in that room or imma' whoop your butts.” If you didn't know what that finger meant then you was going to learn real quick. That's one memory I'll always treasure. At the moment it wasn't funny, we were scared for our lives but later down the road it became funny and that's all we talked about as we grew up. You always sent us to another room but you never kicked us out and I'm thankful for that.

You did so much for all of us. It's sad you don't realize what you have until it's all gone. You did everything around the house, to the laundry, washing dishes, cooking, cleaning, handy work, picking us up when we needed him, and much more. I'm stepping up now to help Granny and Momma. We are going to get this house fixed up like you always wanted.

I know you always tried to keep the air off so the bill won't be so high and I was always hot. I got it this month but next month I'm gonna start being like you. The last thing I need you to know is “We gonna be alright”. I will take care of them so don't you worry about us. You get your rest now. This is not a goodbye and I'll see you later.

“A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest. God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.”

I love you granddaddy.

Forever and Always, Ray



From Your Grandkids



I know you're up high above shining down on me,
your heavenly love.

Right now, there's a family that is in tears,
remembering those bright years.

That family misses you every day; they helped you all the way.
You were their hero, father and grandfather.

The way you had shown them how to live, and laugh and grow,
Was the best thing they needed to know.

There's a family that misses you, needs you, and wants you back.
It's our family we all love you, need you, and want you back.

Love your grandkids,
Jayla and JT



ORDER OF CELEBRATION

Officiating: Pastor Barry Butler

Processional.... "Your Grace and Mercy" Cedar Grove M. B. Church Choir
Musical Selection..... Take Me To The King..... Danielle Brown
Scripture..... Old Testament..... Pastor James R. Brooks
New Testament..... Bishop Robert McFarland

Prayer..... Evangelist Cliffordene Brooks
Solo..... "Precious Lord" Danielle Brown

Acknowledgement & Resolutions..... Vivian Butler
Obituary..... Read Silently
Tribute..... The Family
Solo..... "I Won't Complain" Rev. Robert Collins
Words of Comfort..... Elder Lamont Price

Dr. Robert L. Spickard, Sr.
Emmanuel Clemmons

Solo..... Deacon James L. Neuble, Jr.
Eulogy..... Pastor Steve Willingham

Memorial Observation

"I'm Going Up Yonder"... Cedar Grove M. B. Church Choir

Benediction

Recessional..... Ministers, Flower Bearers, Pallbearers,
Neuble Monument Staff, The Family

FINAL RESTING PLACE

WILSON COUNTY MEMORIAL GARDENS

618 S. Maple Street · Lebanon, TN

REPASS

Cedar Grove Missionary Baptist Church



A LOVING TRIBUTE FROM YOUR WIFE

I WILL ALWAYS SHARE...



I will always share what we had. The talks that brought us closer, the fun along the way, the hopes, the plans, the dreams, we dream and all the things we did that made every day worth living because it was shared with you.

*With Love
Your wife, Dean*



TRIBUTE FROM YOUR BIG BROTHER GEORGE

Sleep on dear brother,

Such lives as thine
Have not been lived in vain.
But shed an influence rare divine,
On these that here remain.

Love you big brother,

George



Since retiring I became Ms. C. unofficial caregiver with grocery shopping, doctor appointments and other things. My partner in this was Bookie. He made the morning call to check on his mother. He was always there for little things when there was a light out, the dryer wasn't working right or when the phone wasn't cut off after a call and kept getting a busy signal. I don't know who is going to be my right hand man in my partner as caregiver. I am going to miss my partner in caregiver. May he rest in peace.

Love Carolyn



A brother is someone who gives you lots to remember to laugh about, to be grateful for, to love. I hope I can smile even through my tears, when I think about how lucky I was to have a brother and all that you mean to me.

Rest in heaven until we meet again, Love Bobby (Bar)

Dear Daddy,

How am I suppose to put how I feel about you in writing. You meant the world to me. You were everything. The answer to that question is, "I can't".

If I could write a story it would be the greatest story ever told
Of a kind and loving dad, who had a heart of gold.
I could write a million pages but still be unable to say
Just how much I love and miss you every single day.

I will remember all you taught me I'm hurt, but won't be sad,
Because you will send me down the answers and you'll always be my DAD!



Love Always
Jamiethia (Chelle)



Dear Daddy,

I'm so grateful for everything you've done for our family. You taught us how to love unconditionally. You never judged us or questioned any of our decisions. You showed so much love to so many people. You could carry on a conversation for an hour sometimes repeating the same thing but that was ok. My daddy never met a stranger. We salute you today and everyday, Soldier.

*You are our superhero and you will always hold a
BIG SPECIAL PLACE IN OUR HEART.*

Love you with all of my heart,
(YOUR daughter as you would always tell momma)
Danielle

A MOTHERS LOVE



A Mother's Love

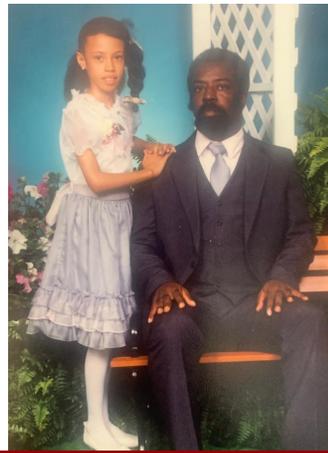
A mother's love is a wonderful love packaged from heaven with special care. A mother's love is like no other love that you can compare. A mother's love is purified by angels and flows directly from her soul. A mother's love is justified by God and by his hands he created the mold. This mold that was shaped and fashioned by God has endured the test of time. This mold that was taped and recorded by women rang out like a heavenly chime. A mother's love is unconditional and from her heart this can be told. A mother's love is nutritional, it is the fruit that feeds our soul.

Your mother,
Velma Crutcher



*Precious in the sight of the Lord is the
death of His saints.*

-Psalm 116:15



TRIBUTE FROM YOUR DAUGHTERS

Daddy,

You are my rock, my soldier, my fighter, and I never thought that I would have to say goodbye so soon. We have been waiting for you to come home all week. We had so many plans for you and your new hip, but God had other plans. I'm glad God let me see you one last time. I'm not ready to let you go nor am I prepared. I've been listening to songs for days trying to find the right ones, but after thinking about it, you wouldn't care or say "whatever you want to play". You were always there when I needed you, especially a babysitter or when I needed you to go somewhere for me and didn't ask for gas.

I could come to you with a question and you never second guessed my decisions. We would buy stuff for the kids and you didn't mind putting it together. You opened your heart and your house to so many people, but I didn't mind sharing. I'm thankful for all the memories and that I had the pleasure of being your youngest daughter. These last couple of weeks have been great and for the first time, I'm on time and ready to let you go home and become our guardian angel. I Love You.

Melody, Keynon, Keymel

TRIBUTE FROM SON...LEERAY



I don't know how to start this off, but first I want to say I love you very much and that you're going to be highly missed. I never expected things to happen like it did but deep down in my heart I know you are in a better place. I wish I could have spent more time with you before this happened. You were a great dad to me and you always found time to help me out no matter what. I only wish to be as good of a man as you were. I know you always wanted to see me doing good in life so I promise you that I am going to continue to better myself. Forever you will live in my heart.

RIP Daddy

Love LeeRay and Karma

Boo Boo!

Although our time together was cut short, I know that you'll always be watching over us! A lot of things wouldn't have been possible without you and I'm forever grateful for that. My love for basketball maybe would've never prospered if you didn't come out on the court with me when I would refuse to play without my BooBoo! I'll miss your sweet tea, our conversations about sports, listening to you and granny pick on each other, watching you play with the little ones and most important your presence. Until We Meet Again,

I Love You,

DeShawn, Amiyah, Aralynn Chapel

