



Johnny Quent Crudup was born November 25, 1958 in Wilson County Tennessee to John Henry Crudup and the late Jo Ann Hellums. He was also blessed with a very loving bonus father, the late Beauford Hellums. He completed his earthly mission and departed to his heavenly home on Thursday, January 22, 2015, at The Sarah Cannon Cancer Center.

Johnny joined The Garden of Prayer Tabernacle, Inc. in the early 90's. He served in many roles while he was at "The Garden" which included deacon, Sunday School teacher and Assistant Pastor. During Johnny's ministering journey, he pastored three churches. At the end of his journey he founded and pastored "Believers Fellowship Church" which was dear to his heart. His faith and love for God was strong and genuine even until the very end. He sung his last devotional hymn "Just Another Day" on Wednesday, January 21, 2015.

Johnny attended Lebanon City Schools and graduated from Lebanon High

School with the Class of 1976. He received the Army Commendation Medal July 21, 1982 for exceptionally meritorious service in the performance of duties during the period of January 4, 1979 to June 15, 1982, while serving as a Senior Personnel Management Specialist at Fort Lewis, Washington. He pursued higher education and graduated from Nashville State Technical Institute in 1985 with a dual Associate of Science in Banking and General Technology. He also graduated in 2005 from Trevecca Nazarene University with a Bachelor of Arts in Management and Human Relations. Johnny was employed at Mid-Cumberland Community Action Agency. He worked periodically at Neuble Monument, Lebanon, TN.

Johnny was well known in the community as Johnny X. He was known for advocating for equality and fair treatment from entities in the community including the Lebanon Police Dept. If you were in trouble or in need of help he was only a phone call away. He served as the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP) President of the Wilson County Chapter. He was the State Youth Advisor for the NAACP. Johnny was one of the first area Directors for the TN State Conference NAACP; member of the TN State Conference Executive Committee NAACP; member of the Organizing Committee to established area directors for the TN State Conference NAACP; Regional and National NAACP Convention Transportation Director for the TN State NAACP Youth and College Division.

A LETTER TO MY BROTHER:



Ohh Bubba...

I sure hate that you had to go, but I understand. I realize that you had a purpose. I am thankful that God allowed me to borrow you for a while and what a time we had... we have been through a lot and we always had each other. As long as I can remember, I had my "Bubba." I think about this ache

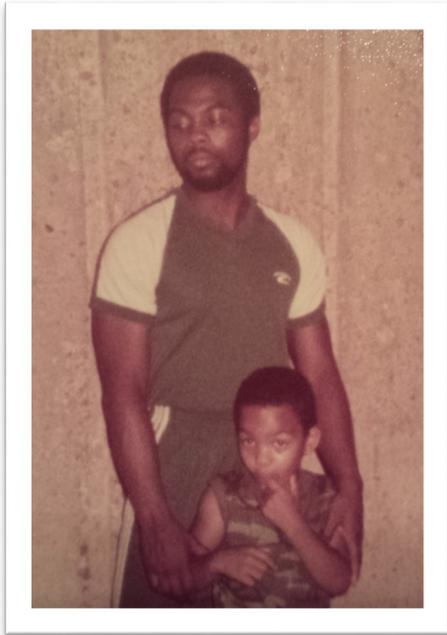
in my heart that I cannot talk to you about. I think about our talks, laughs, and cries and I think, what will I do now? I am trying my best to be strong and be here for everyone else that needs a prayer, shoulder, hug or a hand. The truth is, it is so hard...I am in pain and words could never describe how I feel. I told someone the other day that I have always had to share you because you were that special. Even in sharing you, you were still always there when I needed you. That is just the way it was, if one of us needed the other one, we made it happen. We kept each other grounded and focused. And, when you had one of your bright ideas, I would jump on board. We supported each other and most of all, we loved each other. I have nothing but love and respect for you. We frequently talked about how much we loved each other, so I do not even question whether you knew that I loved you. We had a very special relationship, special bond, that I will cherish for the rest of my life.

I know that God will take care of me and I will continue to look to God for comfort. "With God all things are possible." I miss you!

Your "Sis,"

Juanda Zuenette

A TRIBUTE TO JOHNNY



It takes a real man to raise another man's child. You did that! Thank you for all you done for our family and being an example to all. You always put God first in everything you did and thought to do. I'll always miss your infamous greeting "Hey Son!" with every phone call and in-person meeting. Your love for me was so great that people would always think my last name was Crudup. True definition of Unconditional Love. You loved my mom so much that the love spilled over to me. Thank you, thank you,

and thank you. This is not to be a sad goodbye letter or I wish I would have said this or done that because we had our affairs in order. I knew how much you loved me and you knew how much I loved you. I'll definitely miss the calls and advice but knowing without a doubt that you have arrived to your final destination of Heaven, I'm extremely happy and filled with joy for you. I know my mom, your mom, and several others met with open arms at the pearly gates! Enjoy and no need to worry for us down here, because our day too shall come and I hope to have pleased God enough to have my own reservation up there with you all. You fought a good fight and now it's time for you to celebrate!

Love you always and forever!
Bre

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

-Psalm 116:15

He received many awards from the NAACP including "The President of The Century" in June 1999. He also served on the Martin Luther King Task Force in Wilson County. As a result of the riot at Lebanon High School in 1992, Johnny served as one of the founders and mentor for All Races Together through Students Taking A Right Stand (S.T.A.R.S.).

Johnny's grandparents were the late Elam Price, James Crudup, Hattie Crudup, Air' Rene Smith, and Roy Smith. Johnny leaves to cherish his devoted wife Sherry Crudup, whom he joined in holy matrimony February 24, 2007.



(8) Devoted and Loving children: Chel-lemia Crudup, Jebre Clemmons, Chelalis (Moneshia) Crudup, Jamille Gay, Jereme Williams, Ja'Lisa Patterson, Marcus Patterson and Aaliyah Patterson. (4) God children: Denirio Palmer, Darreon Dilligard, Timond Chubb, and Deleisha Palmer. (13) Grandchildren: Dai-Meshia, Jordan, Lyric, Alicia, Jon' Terio, Taylor, Kaelin, Brooke, Jon' Mikael, Syncere, Raeven, Kaydence and Nyla. (1) great granddaughter: Alohna.

(3) Aunts: Ruth Daniels, Lula Crudup and Fannie Mae Ward. (1) Uncle William Smith. (4) Very Devoted and Loving sisters: the late Cynthia Bass, Juanda (Larkatous) Moore, Yvonnda (Darrick) Gardner and Vickie Crudup. God Siblings: Monika Stafford and Keilon- londa Starks. Sister-in-laws and brother-in-laws: John Williams Jr. (Deborah), Gloria Batts, Eddie (Evelyn) Williams, Walter (Rosalind) Williams, Deloris Williams, Kenneth (Wilma) Williams, Jeanette (Johnny) Smith, Wallicia (Pete) Rhodes, the late Kenneth Thompson, Desi Thompson, Linda (Nathan) Petway, Diane Clemmons, Jeff (Ethelene) Clemmons, Keith (Sharon) Clemmons, Tony (DeAnna) Clemmons, Kay Clemmons and Ray Clemmons. (23) Nieces and Nephews: Davia Bass, Ronneshia Clay, Tiara Lurks, Dasha O'Leary, Tavanna Rhodes, Natasha Gross, Janeka Temple, Valesha Temple, Kandace Williams, Mariah Williams, Penelope Knox, Kendall Williams, Juan Hellums, Darryl O' Leary Jr., David O' Leary, Derick Rhodes, Michael Berry, John Ollie Williams III, Daniel Williams, David Williams, Walter Williams, Nicholas Williams, and Pierrie Jackson. A host of great nieces and nephews and cousins and friends. One very devoted cousin, Lisa Dye. Very devoted special friends: Desirre Starks, Linda Fuqua, Mr. & Mrs. Sam Benford.

Johnny was loved and cherished by many. He had many roles but his favorite role was fathering. He was a father to many in the community and loved dearly. One of his favorite quotes was "If you just do what's right the first time you want have any problems." Regardless of circumstances and feelings, trust God. With God all things are possible Matt. 19:26.

Order of Celebration

Officiating: Minister Robert Young

Prelude
Selection.....Choir
Scripture.....Old & New Testament.....Elder Stevie Owens
Prayer.....Elder Brewer Hall
Selection.....Choir
Spoken Word.....Mr. Michael McLendon

TRIBUTES:

Mr. Quincy McKnight
NAACP– Mrs. Gloria Sweetlove
Deacon James Neuble, Jr.

Acknowledgements & Resolutions.....Missionary Arlene Moore
Obituary.....Read Silently
Solo.....Michael Dobson
Words of Comfort.....Elder Terrance Carter
Elder James Smith
Pastor Curtis Glenn
Elder Adrian Jones
Servant Leader, John O. Williams, Jr.
Pastor Kerwin Utley
Selection.....*Voices for Christ*
Eulogy.....Bishop Alfred Howard

Memorial Observation

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

FINAL RESTING PLACE

MOUNT LEBANON MEMORIAL GARDEN



Original
message
from

Aaliyah



A TRIBUTE FROM DAD

There's a gate at the end of the road,
Through each must go alone,
There's a light we cannot see, our Father claims His own.
Beyond the gates our loved one, finds happiness and rest,
There's comfort in the thought, that a loving God knows best.



TRIBUTE FROM THE GRANDCHILDREN

It broke our hearts to lose you, but you never went alone,
For a part of us went with you, the day God took you home.
A million times we missed you, a million times we cried,
If love could have saved you, you never would have died.
To the grave you travel, our flowers placed with care,
No one knows the heartache as we turn to leave you there.
If tears could build a stairway and memories make a lane,
We would walk right up to heaven and bring you home again.
We love you grand-dad, sleep well in heaven with the angels.

We shall see you soon!
Love you Papa!

NOTE TO SELF FROM TAYLOR

Yesterday, January 22, my oldest cousin turned 19 and also my papa passed away. He was sick and had cancer, but he always said, "God has his ways and that when people die their spirits are always with you, so when I die don't be sad because I will still be here and papa loves you.

-Taylor 

A LOVING TRIBUTE FROM YOUR WIFE

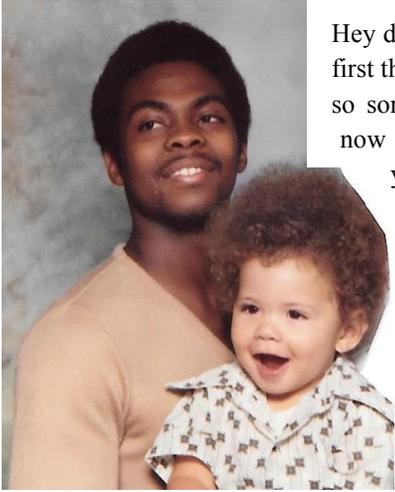
I ONLY WANTED YOU

They say memories are golden,
Well maybe that is true,
I never wanted memories...
I only wanted you.
A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried,
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly,
In death I love you still,
In my heart you hold a place,
No one can ever fill.
If tears could build a stairway
And heartache make a lane,
I'd walk the path to heaven,
To bring you back again.
Our time on earth has ended
And nothing seems the same,
But when God calls me to be with you,
OUR LOVE WILL LIVE AGAIN.

Always and Forever,
Sherry



TRIBUTE FROM YOUR SON, CHEHALIS

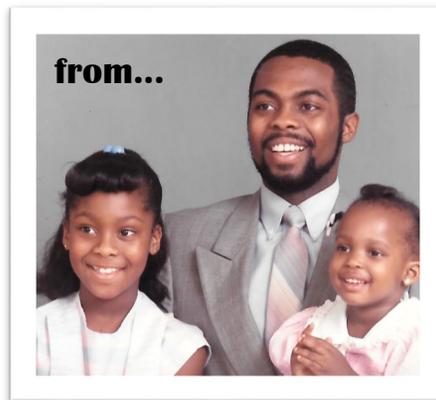


Hey dad, don't really know how to start this. I guess the first thing that I want to tell you is that I Love You. I am so sorry that I never told you like I should have and now I am tossing and turning because I don't know if you actually knew how much I love you. I don't know if you knew how much I wanted to be just like you. It was never a basketball player or superstar that I wanted to be like, it was you. I tell Moneshia all the time that I want a whole bunch of kids and sometimes she looks at me like I'm crazy, but it's because of you Dad. I look at your eyes and how much joy it brings you to have all your children and grandchildren and I can't believe I saying this great-

grandchildren all around. I want that joy dad and with Moneshia's help hopefully I can catch up with you and get to 8 kids LOL. Dad I also never told you how much I appreciated how you took me in when I was a little boy, not just a little boy but a bad, hard headed, always talking back little boy. My mom said Johnny I need for you to take your son, he just burned my house down. You didn't blink your eyes not once, you took me in and gave me the best years of my life and I cant believe that not one time did I tell you Thank You. Dad I Love You so much and can't believe that you are gone and it just hurts so bad. Dad I promise to never let you down and maybe one day I can make it to be at least half the man and father that you are.

Love your son,
Chehalis

Fathers are so special,
To the daughters that they love,
They beam with pride and joy,
At their gift from God above.
As daughters grow to women,
And go into the world,
The father and the daughter know
She'll always be daddy's little girl.
Fathers are so special,
They help mold our hearts and minds,
Their example and their love,
Last through their child's lifetime.



from...

Mia and Pooky

TRIBUTE FROM VICKY

Dear Big Brother,

You've always been a strong support system for me. You were like my second father. It's so hard to believe you're gone. I have to accept God's plan and understand that you were loaned to us and you have always belonged to God. I'm thankful for the love you have given me over the years. I'll always cherish our special memories. I will continue to apply the life lessons that you and Wanna taught me over the years. I will honor the request you gave me. I know my prayers didn't go unanswered because you got your healing on the other side. I know you're happy because you're pain free and resting in God's arms.

Love you always,

Vickie



God grant us the serenity to accept the things we cannot change, the courage to change the things we can, and the wisdom to know the difference.