

## *I'm Free "Otis Crawford"*

*No more clock watching  
No more door knocking  
No more pit stopping  
I'm free  
No more Sunday runs  
No more sitting in the sun  
No more one on ones  
I'm Free  
No more collard green  
No more mac-n-cheese  
No more KFC  
I'm Free*

*If I was you, I wouldn't worry about much I'm free. In life you will pay for a lot of things, but just know that the best things in life are free.*

## *Interment*

Private

## *Acknowledgement*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral spray, if so, we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend would say. Perhaps you were not there at all; just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you very much whatever the part. We appreciate your thoughtfulness.

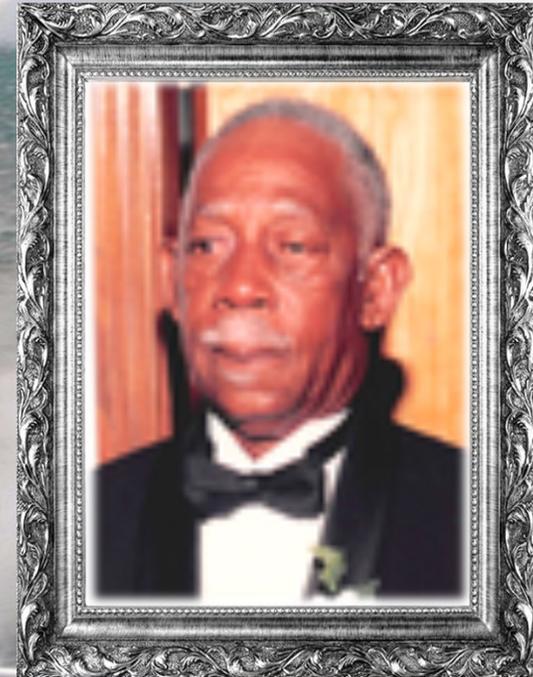
~ The Crawford Family ~

Arrangements in Care of:



4315 N. Main Street      410 Beech Street  
Jacksonville, FL 32206      Fernandina Beach, FL 32034  
904-765-1234  
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC  
[www.tswarden.com](http://www.tswarden.com)

# *Celebration of Life for Mr. Otis Crawford*



*Sunrise*

April 29, 1934

*Sunset*

March 31, 2020

*Viewing*

4:00 PM, Thursday, April 9, 2020

**Funerals by T.S. Warden**

4315 N. Main Street  
Jacksonville, FL 32206

# Obituary

**Otis Crawford** was born on April 19, 1934 in Orangeburg, South Carolina to the late Johnnie Crawford, Sr. and Mattie Crawford (Jackson). He confessed to Christ at an early age at the Second Baptist Church. Otis attended local schools in Jacksonville, Florida. He completed his education at Old Stanton High in Jacksonville, FL. He was employed at the University Medical Center, now known as UF Health. He later started his own construction company and retired after 40 years.

In 1963, Otis met the love of his life, Ionia Tina Crawford, and they were united in holy matrimony on November 19, 1966.

On Tuesday, March 31, 2020, God peacefully called our gentle Lion home saying, "Your work is done Otis".

In addition to his parents, Mr. Otis was preceded in death by his wife; children, Felicia Crawford, Yasmine Lee, and Teresa Mathis; brothers, James Crawford, Henry Crawford, and Johnnie Crawford Jr; and sister, Hattie Crawford.

**Mr. Otis** leaves to cherish his memory, his children Roxie McFarlin (Jerry), Patricia Fairbanks (Willie), Audrey Brown (Donald), Gina Capers (Christian Jr.-Bubba), Palecia Crawford-Maddox (Mark) and Gelica Ervin (Eric); a host of grands, great grands and great-great grandchildren; Sister-in-laws- Shirley Murray (Harry), Geraldine Tipton, Miriam Crawford, Dolores Crawford and Charity Ball-Nugent, a brother in-law- Larry Johnson and a host of nieces and nephews.

**His favorite phrase was "the simple reason is" ... When he started off with this phrase, we knew to brace ourselves for a story. He didn't talk much, but when he did... watch out. He made sure that all of his 8 daughters knew he loved them. If we called, he came and even when we did not call, he came. He gave us everything he could to the end and we are grateful. We all have great memories that we will cherish forever. ~Love Gina**

Though your smile is gone forever  
And your hand we cannot touch  
Still we have so many memories  
Of the one we loved so much.  
Your memory is our keepsake  
With which we'll never part  
God has you in His keeping  
We have you in our hearts.  
Your presence we'll miss  
Your memory we'll treasure  
Loving you always, forgetting you never.  
Love Your Daughters, Roxie and Pat

# A Message to my Father

*Words can't express how much I appreciate you for giving me my wing of life and believing in me.  
A wing that represent strength, courage, power and wisdom.  
You are and will always be the epitome of what  
A father is and should be.  
From your sweetest hugs and kisses to your stern voice all came from the same place of pure love and care.  
You've molded me into a being of independence and taught me to not only stand, but to understand and notice the difference.  
I don't think you fully understand how you've touched my life and made me who I am today.  
I don't think you know just how special you are, that even on my darkest night you are my brightest star.  
I don't think you will ever fully comprehend how you've made my dreams come true or how you've opened my heart to love and the wonders it could do.  
You've allowed me to experience something very hard to find, unconditional love that exists in my soul, body, and mind.  
I don't think you could ever feel all the love I have to give, and I'm sure you'll never realize you've been my will to live.  
Unique, excellent, calculated, gifted, amazing, spiritual, and most of all now free are all characteristics of my eagle who's now soaring high watching over me.*

*~ by Palecia*

