



# John W. Crowell

July 5, 1990 - April 8, 2019

John wasn't gay, but \$20 is \$20.

The brightest lights fade the fastest and that is John.

If you knew John he probably owed you \$20.

John probably got you at least questioned by the cops once.

He probably held you when you were down.

He probably shared the last bit of food he had with you.

Probably split his last cigarette with you.

John was a jack of all trades, but in the mischievous way.

From infancy to the grave.

John was simply John.

John is currently getting beat by Mom and Dad for meeting them so soon.

John's siblings are testing the limits of their livers to drown out the the emptiness his death has caused.

John also left behind many Nieces, nephews and cousins.

As a traveling man, John made many friends.

You're finally free Of all burdens of life.

We love you baby bro.

# Comments

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“ Evolynn birthday is tomorrow. Make sure you send her lots of love because well be sending you lots of love tomorrow. You will never be forgotten by us. Her second mommy is much needed. We love you.

**Briana** - July 23 at 10:10 AM

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“ Papa John, I've been on medication now for almost a month. I swear I'm not crazy anymore. I can hear you laughing and telling me I'm crazy still. Not everything has been perfect but I know you'd be proud of me. That's all that really matters to me. I wish you could be here to hug me because even though I'm on medication, I still feel a void and I want to break down and cry. I miss you. "You're crazy and I'm out of my mind" doesn't leave my head and I know you loved us, and it'll be forever on me Thursday. I love you.

**Briana** - July 23 at 10:08 AM

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“ three months papa john.  
i love you.  
i stay drinking tonight.  
three months.  
three.  
months.  
three.

im sorry. i wish i could have done more.

**Briana** - July 08 at 11:46 PM

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“ John, I think about you everyday and my heart aches more than I care to admit with you being gone and I honestly haven't stopped drinking. I haven't stopped crying. I'm drinking now and a lot of it has to do with the stress that I am dealing with but at the end of it, it's going to be about you, because the sadness I truly have over you being gone has taken a lot out of me. I can show everyone else a different face like I always have and it hasn't changed but god damn the weight of you being gone has taken me away. I love you. I wish I could have been there for you more. I lost you. I lost so much more than just a friend out of you. I wish you could be here to see us. I am sure you're around. I am sure you're watching over everyone right now and that is all that matters.

Briana - July 08 at 10:57 PM

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“ It's your birthday baby bro. I know this has to be the best one. How could it not where you are? Hug everyone for me. We love you John. Every day so many people are thinking about that love for you. You really were the best friend to every friend you had. I'm so proud of you with every story I hear about you. Even the wild ones. You were the wild one! Live it up up there! Keep sending me Cardinals. They ease this hurt. Love you John. Best baby brother anyone could ask for.

Pugsley Crowell - July 05 at 04:05 PM

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“ i love you. I miss you.

Briana Leigh - June 23 at 09:42 PM

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“ Hey little bro. I think of you every day.

Almost a month and sure as rain you know who has forgotten your name.  
Your pain? To them it wasn't the same and damn that is lame.  
You never got to spread your wings here, so I hope heaven gave you the all clear.  
I wanna cry, but i know I should cheer.  
You're free And one day you'll hug me.  
My pain can't compare to yours  
It would compromise my morals  
But here I am with that same pain  
Isolation looking to hop on a train  
Like damn. I miss you man.

Pugsley Crowell - May 05 at 02:55 PM

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“ John will be missed by a lot of people; myself included. I have never met a more considerate and thoughtful friend. When we were younger, he tapped on my window quietest of all my friends. He didn't want to wake me. He defended me and protected me even though I never asked him to. He knew when something was wrong without me ever saying a word and did everything in his power to help. He respected my wishes, even if he didn't understand them. Never once made me feel bad about being myself, even if it wasn't ideal. He stood by my side when I became disabled. Instead of leaving me behind he got me a wheelchair and tried to "trick it out". So many 3a.m. nights laughing so hard my cheeks hurt, and so many long days finding comfort only in his support. All friendships seem inadequate when compared to him. I

wish I was able to do for him what he had done for me. I am so so so very sorry.

I love you.

-Lexy.

Lexy - April 11 at 08:00 PM



“ Im so sorry for your loss. No family should have to go through this with someone so young. My condolences.

Shelly - April 12 at 11:59 AM



“ John will be terribly missed by a lot of people; myself included. I have known John for many years and he was one of the most considerate and understanding people I have met. He protected me, without ever being asked. He would notice if I was upset without me ever having to say a word and do anything in his power to help. When we were young, out of all my friends he tapped the lightest on my window. He didn't want to wake me. He respected my wishes, even when he didn't understand them. He didn't leave me behind when I became disabled. Instead, he got me a wheelchair and tried to "trick it out". We had never, not once, fought. Disagreements would be debated, or we would laugh and forget them. Every friendship feels inadequate when compared to you. I wish I could have done for you what you have done for me. I am so so so so very sorry.

I love you.

-Lexy

Lexy - April 11 at 05:56 PM



“ I knew John when he worked off and on for Jack Miller's tree service. He had such a sweet spirit about him. I always loved his good outlook on life even when he was down and out. Rest In Peace sweet John.  
Pat Hardin and Ted Miller

pat Hardin - April 10 at 05:51 PM