



James B Crowl Jr.

June 6, 1939 - May 20, 2017

James B. Crowl, Jr., 77, of Bridgeport, Washington, formerly of Oxford, Pennsylvania, passed away peacefully on May 20, 2017. Jim was a loving husband, son, brother, father, grandfather, uncle and friend who will be dearly missed by all who knew him.

Jim retired from the United States Navy after serving for 22 years as a Parachute Rigger; a portion of his service spent during the Viet Nam War. Jim loved to camp, fish, cook, picnic, visit with family, and he especially loved to spend time with his grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Jim is survived by his wife Virginia K. Crowl, mother Frances P. Crowl, daughter Jeanette A. Crowl (William Korth), stepdaughters Julie K. Johnson and Anita A. Monroe (Randy); brothers and sisters Daniel J. Crowl (Pat), Mary L. Hastings (Marvin), Thomas P. Crowl (Donna Sue), Steven D. Crowl (Unchu), Deborah L. Spadaro (James), grandchildren Richard Crowl (Denise), Kyl Davis, J'Alee Crowl, Adam R. Monroe (Christina), Alisha F. Monroe, Randall D. Monroe, James R. Johnson, Charles J. Johnson (Alex), Jason Johnson and Kristina Kemnitz; Nieces and nephews Wendy Hughes (Jeff), Penny Hatrick, Bryan Crowl (Ester), Alan Hastings, Donna Raffensburger (Joe), Phillip Crowl, Beverly Schwacke (Todd), Lisa Piper (David), Jessica Mathen (Eric), Shane Crowl (Heather), and Nickolas Spadaro; 14 great grandchildren and 15 great nieces and nephews.

Jim was preceded in death by his father James B. Crowl, infant brother John D. Crowl, infant sister Rebecca A. Crowl, his first wife, Leonee Lee Adams

Crowl and their daughter, Dyana M. Davis (William), stepson H. Charles Johnson, Jr., brother-in-law Marvin Hastings, niece Cindy Crowl, and nephew Steven Crowl.

A memorial service will be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall

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“ My grandpa Jim was the sweetest most loving and hardworking man I've ever met. He would do anything and everything for his family even if that meant he would go without. Never did I see him get mad or be mean to anyone. His passion was cooking and being surrounded by his grandkids and great grandkids. There were many times he'd be relaxing after a long day of work but still pick me up from my friends house or give me a ride never did he complain about anything, he was the happiest most positive guy. He loved his animals especially his dogs snoopy, Sasha and sofie, I hope he has reunited with them ❤️ .

The only time I ever saw him cry was this last winter, I was going thru a hard time and even tho he was in late stages of dementia he never forgot about me and was always alert when I was around. So I was going to the store and brought him back his favorite cookies ~ he cried many years because no matter how tough my life got I always paid lots of love and attention to him. He cried because he didn't like to see me hurt and he cried because I spoiled him the way he always spoiled me when he could.

My life will never be the same without my favorite man in the world who sacrificed so much for me and my kids. Altho he is no longer in pain and I know he is with me everyday, I will never be able to hear him say "god dammit" again, ill never be able to push his wheelchair like he's in a big race, ill never be able to kiss him on the cheek like I did every day, ill never be able to sneak him junk food and pop, ill never hear him say "I'm alive" after I would ask how he is. I am heartbroken and forever will feel sad that the best man. To ever walk this earth is now an angel protecting me and my kids. Grandpa Jim Olive you with all my ❤️ forever and always!

Papa him please keep visiting us and making sure we all know your presence is still with us.

Alisha - May 31, 2017 at 04:13 PM