



William Henry Crawford, Jr.

February 11, 1943 - April 23, 2021

William Henry (Bill) Crawford Jr., 78, of Lexington, went to be with his Heavenly Father, Friday, April 23, 2021. A memorial service will be held 1:00 pm, Tuesday, May 4, 2021, at Phillips & Luckey Funeral Home, Rockdale, with Pastor Casey Goetz officiating.

William was born, February 11, 1943, in Nixon, Texas, to William Sr. and LaRue Crawford. He was a resident of Lexington for 19 years and a member of the Tanglewood Baptist Church. William was an active member and Past Master of the Lexington Masonic Lodge #138 and Past Patron of Lexington Order of The Eastern Star Chapter #996. Before moving to Lexington William lived in Dallas, Texas where he worked as a Corporate Stock Broker.

He loved to entertain, paint, read and cook for friends. He had a special interest in Native American History and an extensive collection of memorabilia.

He was preceded in death by his parents; brother-in-law, Archie Vizena and nephew, Duane Vizena.

William is survived by his sister, Vera Nell Vizena; nephew, Jerry Vizena; nieces, Amy Wenzel and husband, Chad and Selynda Vizena; great-niece Jordyn Vizena; great-nephews, Tucker and Gage Wenzel and Jake Vizena.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be to Tanglewood Baptist Church Building Fund, 11203 US-77, Lexington, Texas 78947.

Comments



“ I first met Billy in the early 60's at South San Antonio High School. We lived in the same neighborhood and were part of a group of friends that shared many memories. When my deceased husband, Doug, moved into our neighborhood to live with his sister after the death of his parents, Billy befriended him and included him in the group. The Crawford's home was our favorite place to hang out, spending time with his mom LaRue and younger sister Nell. His dad worked nights and missed out on the fun playing cards, dancing to blaring music or raiding the kitchen. Mrs. Crawford was a great cook and always had something scrumptious on the stove just waiting to be eaten. Believe me we made sure it was too. We also had fun times on the Crawford's family farm in Christine, Texas. Being city kids we learned about farm life. Like operating a combine and cutting mace, shooting a 22 or driving a tractor. After dark we'd sneak into the community swimming pool. Amazing we never were caught. We'd all pile in Billy's cousin Bobby's Volkswagen Bug and ride the roads looking for discarded soda bottles so we could turn them in at the local store for the deposit. If we made a\$1.00 we could go to the dollar a car load drive-in-movie. These were fun times in the sixties. Billy was always a fun loving spirit. He loved to laugh and to have a good time. Because of him we laughed harder, cried less and smiled more.

When Doug's sister moved to England at the end of his and Billy's senior year the Crawford's opened their home to him and treated him like one of their own. They became his second family. They were the most genuine people I've ever met. When Doug and I married they were so loving and supportive. Mr. and Mrs. Crawford filled in for his parents, Billy was a groomsman and Nell was a bridesmaid. They were always a positive stabilizing presence in our life. They were there in good times and life changing times. Truly a blessing to us.

Doug's military career put many years and many miles between us but we remained long distance friends. While we were stationed in Albuquerque, New Mexico Mr. And Mrs. Crawford came to visit us. We had a wonderful time being their tour guide taking in all the sights. We treasured that visit remembering how happy we all were. That was our last time with them. The last time Billy and I were together was a weekend in San Antonio for his 51st class reunion and my 50th. It was like old times, sharing memories reminiscing about our teen years. Surprisingly we were able to remember 50 plus years back. I for sure shall not forget my fun loving friend, his mom or his dad. Some of the finest people I shall ever know.

Thank you my dear friend for spreading your bright light in my life and the many other lives you've touched. The world will never be the same because of the beautiful difference one life has made. Your selflessness is beyond words. you're sorely missed but forever remembered.



“ In loving memory Gail Arke purchased the Multicolor Bright Sympathy Floor Basket for the family of William Henry Crawford, Jr..



In loving memory Gail Arke - May 01, 2021 at 10:40 PM



“ Truly appreciate and value Bill's friendship. It is my belief that it was not just an accident that we met, or became friends. As I reflect back over meals shared, phone calls, cards, msgs, conversations, etc, Bill was an instrument through which Our Creator blessed my life. He is now, and will be missed in ways that I do not have words to adequately express.



Ronnie Lewis - April 30, 2021 at 11:57 PM