

## *Pallbearers*

Terence Dukes  
Jacquale Chandler  
Grant Crawford III

Timothy Crawford  
Nicholas Waltower  
Rodney Waltower

# IN REMEMBRANCE OF OUR BELOVED *Ms. Fannie M.* CRAWFORD

Sunrise: March 5, 1936 - Sunset: January 21, 2021

## *Acknowledgments*

*The family of Fannie M. Crawford sincerely appreciates all your prayers, love and support that you have shown during our time of bereavement. Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much for whatever the part. We deeply appreciate your kind expression of sympathy in our time of sorrow. Thank you for keeping us in your thoughts and prayers. May God bless each of you.*

*The Crawford Family*

## *Final Resting Place*

*Watkinsville Baptist Church Cemetery  
1681 Georgia Highway 24 West | Waynesboro, Georgia*



404 West 8th Street | Waynesboro, Georgia 30830  
Office: 706-554-5500 Fax: 706-554-5525  
Website: [www.phinazeesonfh.com](http://www.phinazeesonfh.com)

*Kelsey M. Phinazee - Funeral Director & Embalmer  
Crystal M. Preston - Manager  
Almari K. Phinazee - Assistant Manager*

*Programs Provided By: Preston Printing Services  
Program Designed By: Ronney Walker, Jr.  
Phinazee & Son Funeral Home*



## *Graveside Service*

Tuesday, January 26, 2021

12:00 NOON

## *Watkinsville Baptist Church*

1681 Georgia Highway 24 West | Waynesboro, Georgia 30830

*Pastor Kenneth Griffin - Presiding  
Pastor Jordan Sherman - Officiating*

## *Life Story of Ms. Fannie M. Crawford*

***Fannie Mae Crawford was born to the late Grant and Rhina Crawford on March 5, 1936.***

***God saw fit to call another angel home on January 21, 2021. Our family chain was broken and our hearts will one day mend. The memories of you we will cherish to the very end. Heaven gained an angel and we were blessed to know her name We will always remember you as our champion with wings.***

***Fannie was preceded in death by her siblings: Ella M. Boykins, Grant Crawford, Jr., Levi Crawford and Virginia Crawford.***

***Fannie leaves to cherish her everlasting memories: a sister, Mary Waltower of Augusta, Georgia, brothers, David (Janet) Hankerson of Marietta, Georgia and Walter (Mary) Crawford of Miami, Florida, aunt, Annie Lee Hankerson of Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, uncle, John Thomas of Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, a special niece, Vanessa (Jack) Chandler of Waynesboro, Georgia, a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.***

## *Remember Me*

*Remember all the memories you made with me and cherish them in your heart,*

*Remember the memories of me and never let them depart.*

*Remember me and cherish my memories although I am gone,*

*For in your heart, those memories shall always linger on.*

*Remember me and my love for Cheetos, raisins, pork chops, money, and tootsie rolls,*

*Remember me and never let my memories grow old.*

*Remember me and my love for playing checkers, kickball, softball, and my favorite card game old maid,*

*Remember me always and each memory we made.*

*David and Mary remember the memories we made along the way,*

*Remember me and the times we shared and know I am ok.*

*My nieces and nephews remember and cherish the good memories of me,*

*Remember Auntie Fannie loves each of you and God has set me free.*

*Remember to raise my great-great nieces and nephews up right*

*I want each of you to follow God and His guiding instructions in life.*

*Remember the days I would sit and babysit the children any day and night,*

*Remember my love for dresses and the times when I would joke and say,*

*I never wanted a boyfriend in my sight.*

*Remember me, my laughter, my smile, and my voice,*

*Remember my love for family and never let that memory get lost.*

*Remember me and remember to never let anything stop you from beating any odds,*

*Remember me and know I am now with my parents, siblings, and God.*

*To my family and friends remember me and know God is unlike man, He makes no mistakes,*

*Remember me and treasure my memories as your personal keepsakes.*

*Days of sorrow will come when you think of losing me,*

***Just Remember me*** in your hearts and Auntie Fannie shall always be.

## *Order Of Celebration*

*Pastor Kenneth Griffin - Presiding  
Pastor Jordan Sherman - Officiating*

### *PROCESSIONAL*

#### *SCRIPTURE READINGS*

*Old & New Testament  
Pastor Robert Stokes, Sr.*

#### *PRAYER OF COMFORT*

*Pastor Kenneth Griffin*

#### *SPECIAL TRIBUTE*

*Great Niece - Tabatha Roberts*

#### *ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF CONDOLENCES*

*Phinazee & Son Funeral Home Staff*

#### *WORDS OF COMFORT*

*Pastor Jordan Sherman*

### *RECESSIONAL*

#### *REPAST*

*Due to Covid-19, the family has requested private time together.  
There will be no repast following the service.*

## *Dear Family and Friends*

*My prayers have all been answered,  
I've finally arrived,  
the healing that has been delayed,  
has now been realized.*

*No one's in a hurry,  
no more schedules to keep,  
I'm enjoying Jesus, just sitting at His feet.*

*If you could see me now,  
I'm walking streets of gold.  
If you could see me now,  
I'm standing tall and whole.*

*If you could see me now,  
you'd know I've seen Him face to face;  
if you could only see me now.*

*Though I've had my sorrows,  
they never can compare  
what Jesus has in store for me,  
no language can ever share.*

*You would not want me  
to leave this perfect place,  
if you could only see me now.*

*If you could see me now,  
I'm walking streets of gold.  
If you could see me now,  
I'm standing tall and whole.*

*I Have Won!!!*

*Love Always and Forever,  
Fannie M. Crawford*





## *In Memory Of An Special Aunt*

*Today is full of memories  
Of an aunt laid to rest  
And every single one of them  
Is filled with happiness.*

*For you were someone special  
Always such a joy to know  
And there was so much pain  
When it was time to go*

*That's why this special message  
Is sent to heaven above  
For the angels to take care of you  
And give you all our love.*

*Love, your niece Vanessa*

## *Forever In Our Hearts*

*Don't think of her as gone away  
Her journey's just begun,  
Life holds so many facets  
This earth is only one.  
Just think of her as resting  
From the sorrows and the tears  
In a place of warmth and comfort  
Where there are no days and years.  
Think how she must be wishing  
That we could know today  
How nothing but our sadness  
Can really pass away.  
And think of her as living  
In the hearts of those she touched  
For nothing loved is ever lost  
And she was loved so much.,*