

I'M FREE

*Please do not grieve for me,
for now I'm free.*

*I'm following the path
God laid out for me.*

*I took His hand when
I heard Him call, I turned
my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
to laugh, to love, to work and play;
tasks left undone, must stay that way.*

*I've found my peace at the close of
the day. If my parting has left a void,
then fill it with remembered joys;
a friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;
oh yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be burdened not with time of sorrow,
I wish you sunshine for each tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much;
good friends, good times, a loved
one's touch. Perhaps my time
seemed all too brief, don't lengthen
it now with undue grief. Lift up
your hearts and peace to thee;*

*God wanted me now,
He set me free!*

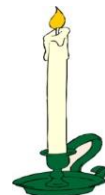
Flower Bearers

Nieces and Friends

Pall Bearers

Nephews and Friends

*It broke our hearts to lose you
But you did not go alone,
For a part of us went with you
The morning God called you home.
You left this life so suddenly,
With no time for goodbyes,
No solace for my heartache,
No answer to my "why?"
Your leaving left my life torn
With a gasping empty space
With sadness I surrender you
Into the Lord's embrace.*



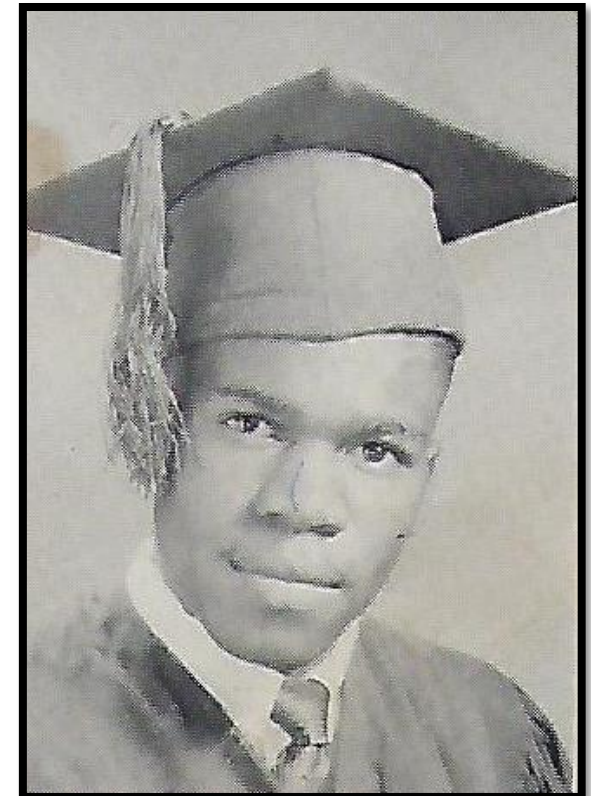
Professional Services Entrusted to:
Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home, Inc.
1212 South Main Street
Anderson, South Carolina 29624
(864) 225-2220

"An Eternal Flame of Remembrance"

Homegoing Services

for

Esau Crosby



Saturday, January 11, 2020

1:00 p.m.

*Ollie Robinson Brown Memorial Chapel
of*

*Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home
Anderson, SC*

Pastor Michael Miller, Officiating

Order of Service

Prelude.....Soft Music
Processional.....Ministers and Family
Selection.....Spiritual Stars
Scripture Reading
 Old Testament.....Rev. James Blanding
 New Testament.....Minister Rachel Patterson
Prayer.....Rev. James Blanding
Solo.....Minister Rachel Patterson
Remarks.....Charles Young
 Family & Friends
Selection.....Spiritual Stars
Eulogy.....Pastor Michael Miller
Recessional.....Soft Music
Committal Service.....Ministers

Interment:

Monday, January 13, 2020

10:00 a.m.

M.J. "Dolly" Cooper Veterans Cemetery



Acknowledgments

The family of Esau Crosby wishes to thank everyone for their prayers, acts of kindness, and support shown during their time of bereavement, May God forever bless you.

Obituary

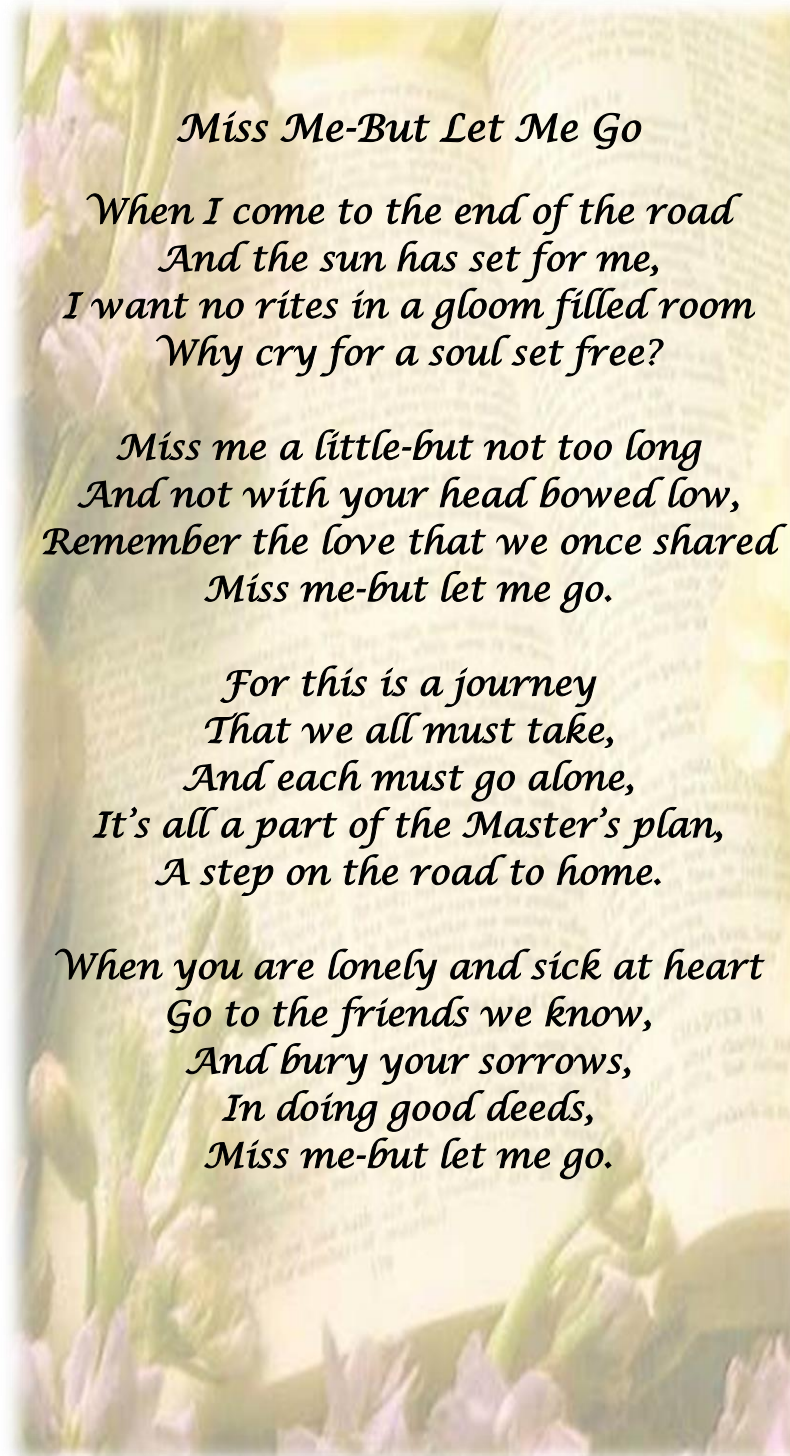
Mr. Esau Crosby departed this life on January 2, 2020. He was born August 18, 1939 in Anderson, SC to the late Mose and Rosa Bell Thompson Crosby.

He graduated from Westside High School in 1957. He was a United States Navy Veteran, and retired from Vytech in Anderson, SC.

He was a faithful member of Bethlehem United Methodist Church, where he served faithfully in numerous capacities until his health started declining.

He leaves to cherish fond memories, his loving wife of 29 years, Bertha Crosby; one daughter, Tasha Monique (David) Mattison of Freeport, VA; two sons, Esau (Theresa) Jr. Crosby of Maine and Quintin McIntosh of Anderson, SC; eight grandchildren; Erica Ellis, Cortney Patterson of Anderson, SC, Shakera Patterson of Augusta, GA, Sierra and Silas Crosby of Maine, Jadlyn McIntosh of Pelzer, SC, Madison and Cassie McIntosh of Anderson, SC; four great grandchildren, one brother, Carnell (Mae Lois) Crosby of Augusta, GA; one sister-in-law, Louise Crosby of Radcliff, KY; and a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by six brothers, Nathan, Matthew, Milton, Timothy, John and Mose Thomas Crosby; two sisters, Mary Lean Heard and Ada Bell Wardlaw; one daughter, Rosalind Crosby; and his first wife, Linda Crosby.



Miss Me-But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little-but not too long
And not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me-but let me go.*

*For this is a journey
That we all must take,
And each must go alone,
It's all a part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows,
In doing good deeds,
Miss me-but let me go.*