

Celebration of *Life*

Christopher Pierre
CROSBY

May 14, 1967 ~ December 31, 2021

Sunday ~ January 9, 2022

Two O'Clock in the Afternoon

**King David Baptist Church
308 Old Green Pond Road
Anderson, South Carolina 29626**

**Rev. Johnny Goldsmith, Pastor
Rev. Da'rryl Hall ~ Officiant**



Service of Love

Pastor Johnny Goldsmith, Presiding

Prelude.....	Soft Music.....	Mr. Sidney Mattison
Processional.....		Clergy, Family and Friends
Selection.....		Radical Voices of Praise <i>King David Baptist Church</i>
Scripture Reading		
Old Testament.....		Minister Roy Foster <i>Piney Grove Baptist Church</i>
New Testament.....		Reverend Dinah Williams <i>King David Baptist Church</i>
Prayer.....		Minister Jacqueline Kennedy <i>Tabernacle of Deliverance & Praise</i>
Selection.....		Pastor Johnny Goldsmith
Reflections.....		Pastor Richard Donald (<i>mentor/friend</i>) Mr. Chris Fuller (<i>co-worker/friend</i>) Mr. Sam Crosby (<i>brother</i>) Mr. Jeremy Crosby (<i>son</i>)
Praise Dance.....		Minister Renita Williams Mrs. Kim Dotson Ms. Leah Dotson
Words of Comfort.....		Reverend Da'rryl Hall <i>D&A Ministries</i>
Recessional Selection.....		Radical Voices of Praise

Endless Appreciation

The family of Mr. Christopher Pierre Crosby wishes to thank our family and friends for your outpouring of love and kindness. We truly believe that goodness flows into our lives in so many ways, including the love and concern of others. It is in this spirit that we gratefully acknowledge every act of kindness, including your prayers, love, visits, words of encouragements, food, cards, and gifts extended to us during our time of bereavement.

With Sincere Love & Appreciation
~ The Crosby Family ~

Precious Memories

"What I am saying, dear brothers and sisters, is that our physical bodies cannot inherit the Kingdom of God. These dying bodies cannot inherit what will last forever. But let me reveal to you a wonderful secret. We will not all die, but we will all be transformed! It will happen in a moment, in the blink of an eye, when the last trumpet is blown. For when the trumpet sounds, those who have died will be raised to live forever. And we who are living will also be transformed. For our dying bodies must be transformed into bodies that will never die; our mortal bodies must be transformed into immortal bodies. Then, when our dying bodies have been transformed into bodies that will never die, this Scripture will be fulfilled: "Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?" For sin is the sting that results in death, and the law gives sin its power. But thank God! He gives us victory over sin and death through our Lord Jesus Christ."

I Corinthians 15:50-57

A lover of God, a husband, father, son, brother, uncle, nephew, and friend transitioned from this earth and his wise and loving soul took flight to rest with the Lord on Friday, December 31, 2021 in Hilton Head Island, South Carolina. Christopher Pierre Crosby has anticipated this day, and we know that his soul is now resting amongst his parents, Mr. Louie Crosby, Sr. and Mrs. Willie Mae Pressley Crosby as well as his siblings, Mary Crosby Harris, Martha Crosby Keese, Louie Crosby, Jr. and Roosevelt Crosby.

December 31st is symbolic of transition to a new chapter of life. On December 31, 1997, Chris married the love of his life, Vanessa Hunter Crosby. With her, he built a beautiful family, which was his proudest joys in life. He dedicated his time, energy, heart and love into his wife and two sons, Jeremy Mikale Crosby and Jalen Malik Crosby.

Every chapter of Chris' life was built on two principles, patience and love. From his family, to his teachings about Christ, to the establishment of his business Affordable Lawn Care, to his work as an auditor at BMW, everything was punctuated with patience and love. Frustrations and disappointments were inevitable, but Chris never lost focus.

Chris was rooted and grounded in his faith. He was ordained as a minister on June 4, 2017 at King David Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Johnny Goldsmith. On May 26, 2018, he received his diploma of Theological Studies from NJ Brockman School of Theology in Greenville, South Carolina. He was a 1985 graduate of Westside High School in Anderson, South Carolina and he attended Benedict College in Columbia, South Carolina.

Chris loved to learn, and spent countless hours reading and studying God's Word. In addition to prayer, he invested in software and a plethora of books and journals in order to get a better understanding and relationship with the Father. He also enjoyed many genres of music, ranging from gospel to jazz. His wife managed to get him on the dance floor a few times even though he preferred to sit back and enjoy. He also enjoyed sports, and was a big fan of the Florida State Seminoles and Pittsburgh Steelers. Chris was known for his laughter and jovial personality, but he was also a "matter of fact" person. He said what he had to say, and that was it.

Chris leaves to cherish his memories and continue his legacy of love, his wife and two sons; brothers, Samuel (Rebecca) Crosby of Duncan, South Carolina and Henry (Sharon) Crosby of Anderson, South Carolina; sister, Roberta Crosby of Anderson, South Carolina; mother-in-law, Zenobia Blanding; five sisters-in-law, two brothers-in-law, a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, other relatives, and many friends.

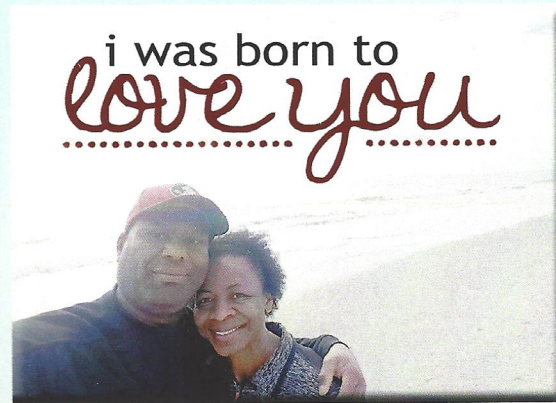
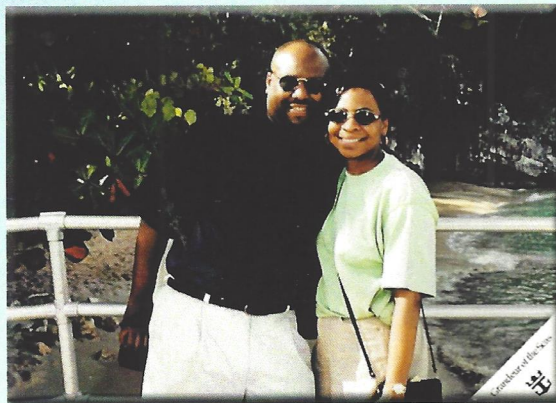
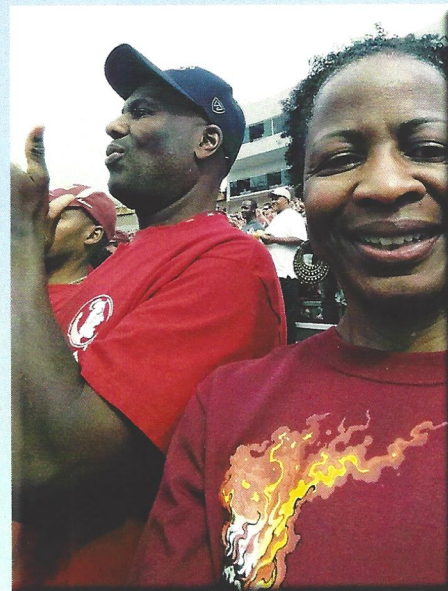


When I Lost You

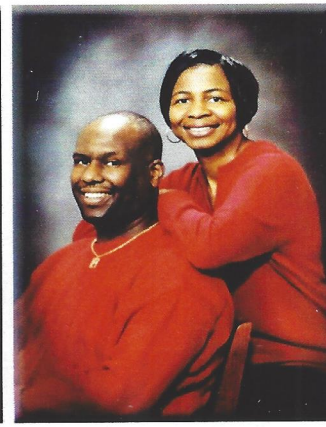
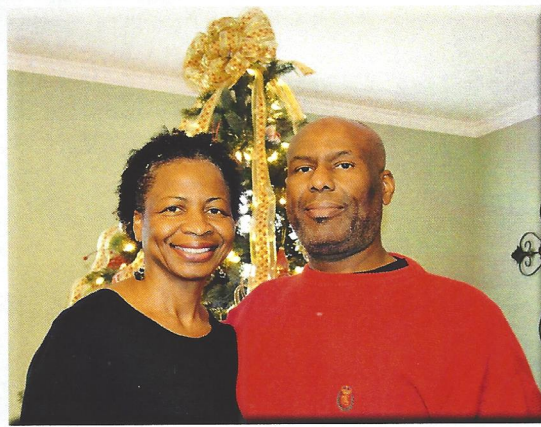
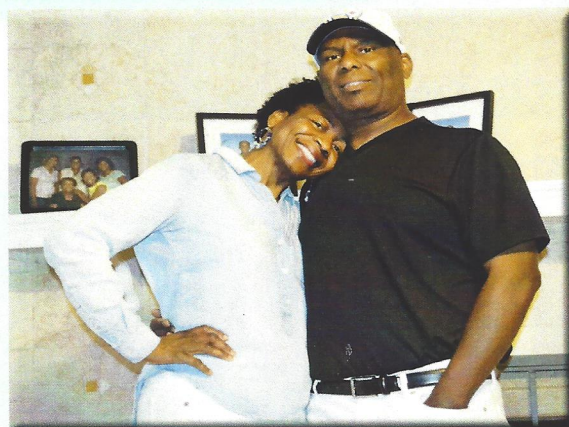
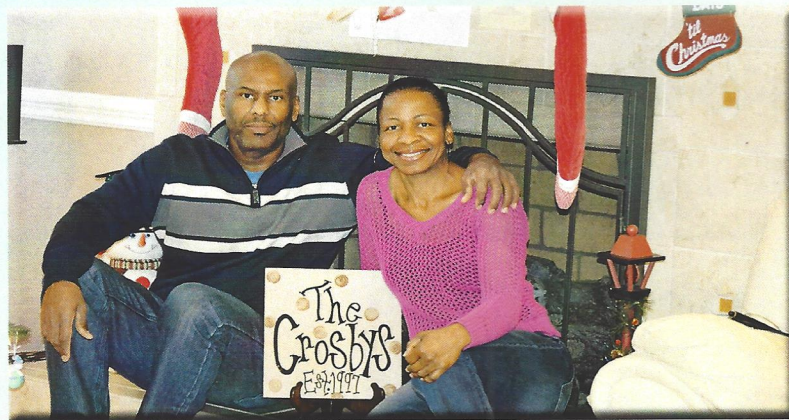
I wish I could see you one more time,
Come walking through the door . . .
But I know that is impossible,
I will hear your voice no more.

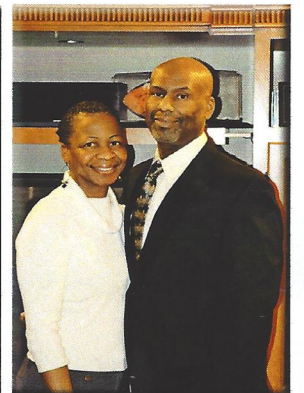
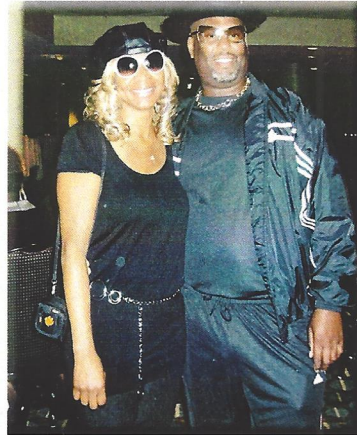
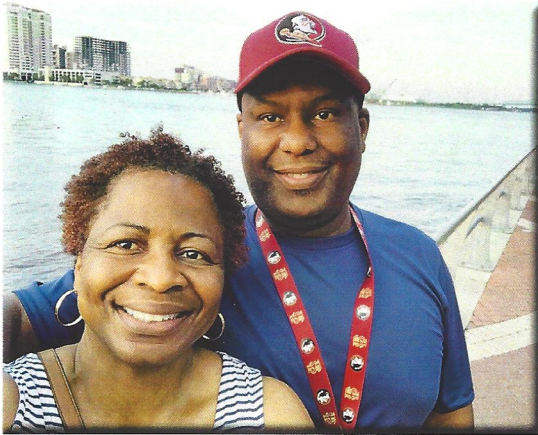
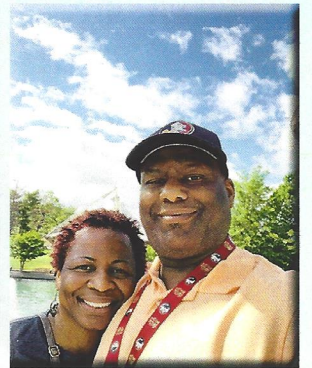
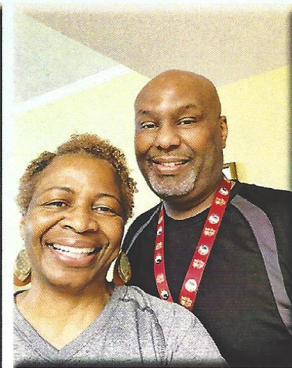
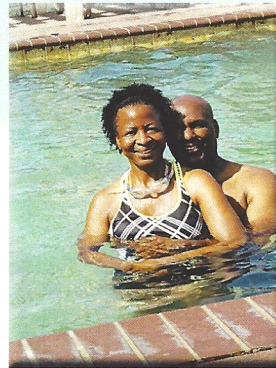
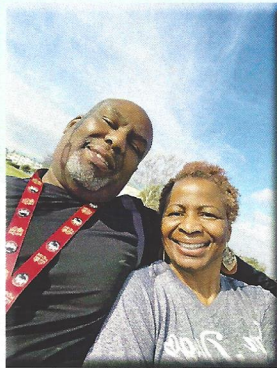
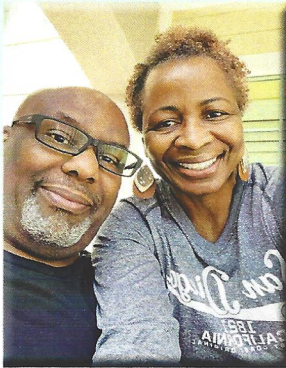
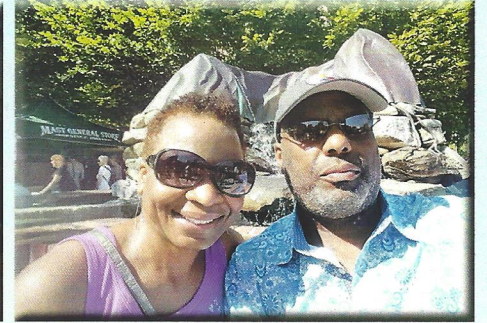
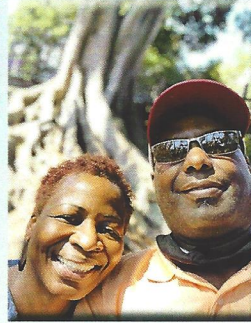
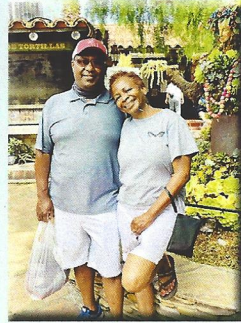
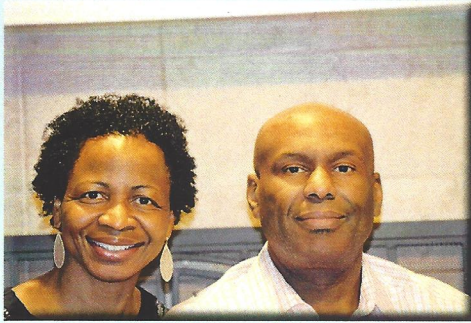
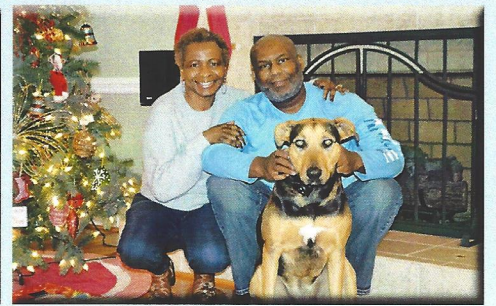
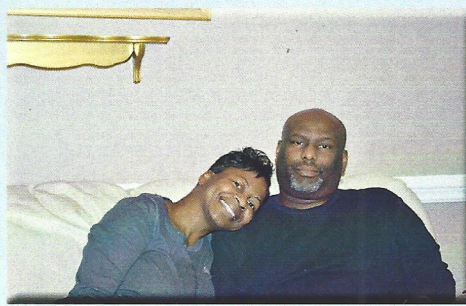
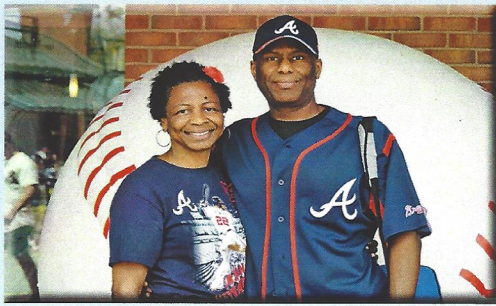
I know you can feel my tears
And you don't want me to cry,
Yet my heart is broken because
I can't understand why someone
So precious had to die.

I pray that God will give me strength
And somehow get me through . . .
As I struggle with the heartache
That came when I lost you.



i was born to
love you
.....





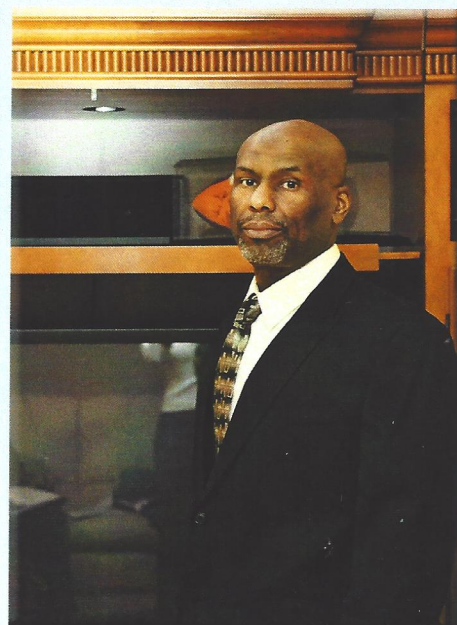
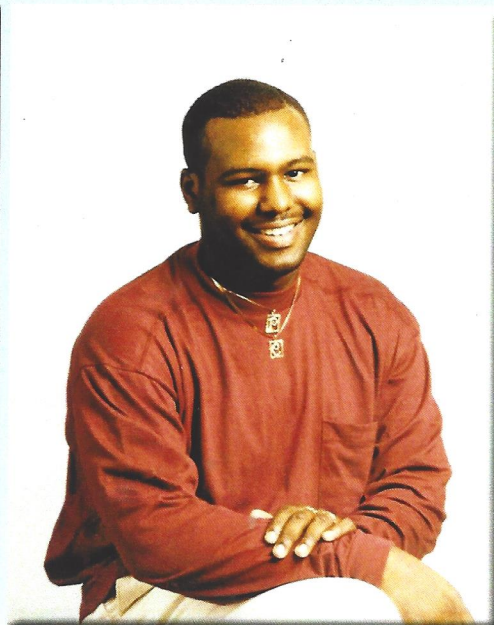
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Honorary Guests
Westside High School
Class of 1985

Pallbearers

Zebulan Anderson
Ray Bruce
Wilbur Bruce
Clifton Hall
Stephen Hanks



Professional Services Entrusted to:
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