



James Frederick Crews

January 17, 1943 - March 29, 2026

James Frederick Crews also known as "Fred" "Freddy" or "Dad" always reported for duty. He is on now on his final assignment with The Lord. Born prematurely in 1943 in Lake Wales, Florida in less than ideal circumstances; he was raised by Arthur Pollard, himself a veteran of the Second World War.

James F. Crews went on to serve in Vietnam, as aviation support working on helicopter weapons systems in Vung Tau. Even after his service was complete, he re-activated out of a National Guard unit and went to Vietnam again. All in all, he spent more than 11 years in the United States Army.

Upon returning home, he worked in a few other demanding professions. He worked in a psychiatric hospital, and later became a Corrections Officer for the State of Florida, where he worked for over a decade. During this time, he married the love of his life, Mary Crews and thus became a father figure to her children.

But he never had a son of his own, until James Michael Crews came along. I was adopted by James Crews and he raised me. He was so calm. He never got mad. He only yelled a few times in my life. He took interest in whatever I was interested in, even dragging his aged body outside after a day of work to throw me baseballs.

He took mom's illness with such dignity and grace. Even when her mind was going and she was being nasty toward him, he knew it wasn't her, but a disease. He still never lost his patience and loved her until the very end.

Dad maybe never lost his patience; though I fear I've have lost the my guiding light for what a good man does. I just hope I learned and retained enough to carry on his great name. I am so proud to be James Crews, and I will have a catch with you again in the presence of The Lord in Heaven, with all the angels around us. May you rest in peace. Love, Jamie.