



Barbara Jane Crawford

December 3, 1937 - July 15, 2019

Barbara Jane Crawford, 81, of Birmingham, passed away July 15, 2019, in her home on Belvedere Cove. She was born to the late Bob and Edna Fahrer on December 3, 1937, in Queens, New York, where she grew up and married James W. Crawford in 1961. Together they had four daughters.

At the age of 45, Barbara suffered a major stroke which left her with minimal mobility. Through the years she showed tremendous strength, endurance, perseverance, and determination along with a strong will she lived, in the care of her husband, another 36 years, just five months short of her 82nd birthday.

Barbara enjoyed the simple things in life, spending time with family and friends, going to church, and having lunch at her favorite restaurant. Her hobbies included; playing on her Kindle, games and doing puzzles, she would say, that's what kept her mind sharp. Being a dancer in her younger years, Barbara loved to watch musical films, singing along and tapping her foot as if to be dancing with them. She enjoyed looking out the window from her favorite chair to watch the birds feed from the feeding box perfectly placed for her to see.

Barbara is preceded in death by her parents: Bob and Edna Fahrer; sister: Judith Pruden; brother: William Farher; daughter: Lori A. Hibbard; and grandchild: Bridget Lyons. She left behind her husband of 58 years: James W.

Crawford Jr.; three daughters: Carole J. Crawford, Kimberly Wilkerson, and Darlene Lyons; two step children: James W. Crawford III and Sheree Smith; sister: Irene Carbonella; seven grandchildren: Garrett J. Hibbard, Grace J. Soldesi, Alexis Moloney, Kathy Hamilton, Vincent Davis, Quaid Tidwell, and Lori Tidwell; and two great grandchildren: Benjamin A. Moloney and Jaqlyn Pena. She is now in the arms of our Heavenly Father, alongside her daughter, family members, and friends who have passed away before her. She will be greatly missed.

No services are scheduled at this time. If you wish to pay your respects, you can do so at Barbara's home address: 1045 Belvedere Cove, Birmingham Alabama, 35242. (205)437-2053

I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the Faith.
Now, a crown is being held for me a crown for being right with God. 2
TIMOTHY 4:7-8

I may be gone but please don't cry
Death is not the last goodbye
Death releases me of my pain
There will come a day when we'll meet again
Don't be blue and don't be sad
Think back to the fun we had
I'm always here, I hear you speak
In times of trouble it's me you seek
You don't see me but I see you
I will do my best to pull you through
Speak to me and I will hear
Never far I am always near
Be brave my love do not cry
See you again it's not goodbye

Tribute Wall

JT

“Wow! Such a beautiful and sweet lady! I have know you all for several years and have spent several visits with the Crawford family! Each and every time she was so kind and welcomed me as if I was part of the family! I pray the God comforts you all during this time! Please accept my sincere condolences! Love you all

Jennifer Taylor - August 10, 2019 at 12:35 PM



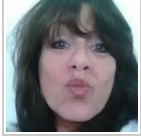
“Im going to miss her visits with me. They were always so much fun. Aunt Barbara always made me laugh. She was a very special person and will miss her dearly. Rest in Peace

Vicki Santamaria Menks - July 25, 2019 at 11:58 AM

KI

“One of the most prominent memory from my childhood would be, every time I was next to my mom on the couch, I would lay down with my head on her lap and she would comb my hair with her fingernails around my ear untill I fell asleep ❤️

Kimberly - July 24, 2019 at 06:51 AM



“ My name is Debbie Olson.... Although I'm not blood related to Barbara, she always treated me like one of her daughters. Her daughter Carole is one of the best friends a girl could have. I loved this family with all my heart. I feel a great sense of loss, of this beautiful soul. She knew I love Shake n Bake chicken, from the age of 8 to 15 she would make sure to call across the street to me when dinner (chicken) was ready. I could count on her to lend me a shoulder and a hug, when I was sad. When she had her stroke, I was working on a movie set and ran to her side, taking 6 buses to get there. I would have taken 12 if I had to. I cherished her as my other mother. I envied Carole for the strong Amaizing woman that they created, a daughter so dedicated to her mom, dad and siblings. She's my GONZO....(inside joke) I'm proud to say I've been part of this wonderful family my whole life. God Bless you Crawford Family and may Mrs C, rest in peace hanging on the other side with Lori and Bridgett and those that welcomed her at the pearly gates. I will never forget you Mrs C.

God bless you

I love you

Debbie

Debbie Olson - July 23, 2019 at 03:06 PM