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Poving

Sunrise March 3, 1955

Sunset June 4, 2021

Jemory of

Service: Saturday, June 12, 2021 - 10:00 am

MCCALL'S BRONXWOOD FUNERAL HOME

4035 Bronxwood Avenue • Bronx, New York 10466 Rev. Craig Jenkins, Officiating Rev. Kevin Wade, Organist



David Leroy Crichlow was the second of five children born to Herbert Barrow and Doreen Crichlow in Lear's Gap St. Michael, Barbados on March 3rd, 1955. He attended St. Matthew Mixed Elementary School in St. Michael Polytechnic Trade School in Barbados. He was employed by Co. William Construction as a welder for many years. David predeceased his mother Doreen, brother Evanston (Super), and two sisters Heather and Sonia.

David migrated to the United States in 1989 with his older and younger brothers and daughter where he was reunited with his mother and two younger sisters.

David worked several jobs as a welder over the years-he was a hardworker-and devoted to his family.

David was a kind, soft spoken gentleman who will be sorrily missed because of the love, attention, care and concern that he poured out to his family and friends.

The many people that David left to cherish his loving memory are his wife Isabel Marrero, his daughter Shernell Cooke, his mother Doreen Burnett, his brother Evanston (Super) Crichlow, his sisters, Heather Burnett and Sonia Reinosa, his niece and nephew Krystal and Kyle Reinosa.

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Organ Prelude

Processional

Hymn of Praise: "Blessed Assurance"

The Scriptures: Psalm 116:7-9 (Shernell Cooke) Psalm 24 (Coreen Markland)

Prayer Of Comfort

The Hymn of Prayer: "Amazing Grace"

Family Reflection and Tribute: Sonia Reinosa

Reading Of Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal & Benediction

Remarks By Funeral Director

Final Viewing

Recessional

nterment

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York

A bereavement will be held at: 1020 E 215th St, Bronx NY 10469

I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation A heaven bound ticket for one, And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away, But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes. I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday. -Author unknow

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Acknowledgments

The family would like to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them during their time of bereavement.

> Professional Service Entrusted To: McCall's Bronxwood

uneral Home, Inc. 4035 Bronxwood Avenue Bronx, NY 10466 718-231-7647 Fax 718-231-7665 E-mail: Director@McCalls.net Web: www.mccalls.net