



Jewell Christine Crouch

November 5, 1921 - September 8, 2018

Jewell Christine Clifton Crouch, 96, passed away peacefully on Saturday, Sept. 8, 2018 in Duncanville.

Visitation: 11 a.m. to 12 p.m. Tuesday at California Lane Church of Christ, where she was a member, 1906 California Lane, Arlington, 76015 where funeral services will be conducted at 12. A private family burial will occur at Hawkins Cemetery in Southwest Arlington.

Jewell Christine Clifton Crouch was born on November 5, 1921 in Farmersville, Texas, the daughter of the late Claybourne Clifton and the late Myrtle Tombs Clifton.

She is survived by her children; Malcolm Wayne Lindley and his wife Marguerite, Arbert Marion Lindley, Dora Olivian Vinson and her husband Brian K., grandchildren; Cheri Coursen and her husband Robert, Raymond Lindley and his wife Amy, Wayne Miller and his wife Kellie, Michael Lindley and his wife Julie, Theodore "Teddy" Lindley, Trendi Luna and husband Michael, Crissy Craven and her husband Donald, Mark Lindley, Tasha Jetton and her husband Coy, Brian Vinson, Jr. and his wife Julie, Amy Vinson, Bryan Furr and Kirk Vinson, great-grandchildren; Ryan, Alissa, Lindley, Reagan, Ryan, Sophia, Baylor, Jacob, Christian, Caytlyn, Ruby, Georgia, Cory, Kendell, Drake Lindley and great-great-grandbaby Dean on the way, siblings; Kenneth

Clifton, Joyce Miller and Beth Baker.

Jewell was preceded in death by her parents, husbands, Theodore Lindley and Jimmy Clifton Crouch, a son, Luther Corvin Lindley, numerous brothers, sisters, nephews, nieces and in-laws.

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 11. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

California Lane Church of Christ
1906 California Lane
Arlington, TX 76015

Funeral Service

SEP 11. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

California Lane Church of Christ
1906 California Lane
Arlington, TX 76015

Tribute Wall

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“ We lost the Matriarch of our family last night, our sweet Granny Jewell. She lived 96 wonderful years, and she would tell you that the secret to her long life was her midnight snacks. Granny loved chocolate..and ate plenty of it! But although she loved her sweets, she loved the Lord more, and I have no doubt that she had a golden ticket to Heaven. She is home now, celebrating her eternal life with Jesus, and rejoining her husband, son, and many siblings and friends. Granny's last words spoken to me were , "What for?" I was talking with her and telling her it was Friday, and she wanted to know 'what for'? I really didn't know what to say, so I told her it was because Thursday was yesterday, so Friday had to come. Lol. In her confusion, she grimaced her face and fell asleep. I feel so blessed that I got to spend time with her in her final hours, as my husband and kids did as well. And although my kids are almost 14 years apart, granny knew both of them well, and remembered them even though dementia was taking its toll. It's not often you hear of kids who have living great grandparents, and both of my kids were able to enjoy Granny Jewell enough to have lasting memories of her. We always joked that Granny always looked at the world through rose colored glasses. She believed everyone had goodness, and for those people who were 'lost', she believed in second chances. Her heart was full of forgiveness! She always changed the subject if you tried to tell her the true evils of the world. She had no place in her life for the devil and his antics. Granny was a survivor, and managed to carry around enough love and positivity for everyone, although she outlived 2 husbands and a small child. For a woman with very little education, she could read and write cursive and decipher numbers like no other person I know. I guess those cotton fields were used for more than growing cotton, as she would tell us stories of how she got a lot of her learnin' from her siblings who went to school while she worked the fields. She would tell you that dirt and a stick was all she had to do her 'decipherin'. Lol. Granny married at 15, and she told me one of the first things she did as a married woman was to buy herself a tube of red lipstick. Lol. Painted faces were not common back then for unmarried women. Granny got to experience so many changes over

time... covered wagons, cars, war, rations, television, cell phones, the world wide web, GPS, electronic signing of food tickets with her finger , calling someone from a wrist watch, and snapchat...and oh so much more. I will miss granny so much, and I thank her for all the love and 'learnin' she gave us over the years. Two of her favorite sayings were: 1. Slow this flivver down , and 2. Legs in.

So granny, farewell and Welcome home. We shall see you again some day. We wanted you to slow that flivver down, as we weren't ready for you to leave us. But since your time here on earth is finished, we would all like to tell you,"Legs in granny, and enjoy the ride!"

Trendi Luna - September 11, 2018 at 01:57 AM

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“ *Granny Jewell was not actually my granny but we all called her that! What I remember the most about her was her quilts and all the "toys" she made us out of her leftover materials. I also remember how we would pick up chicken, go to the park and after we ate we would feed the ducks. She always had a smile on her face! My condolences to you all for losing such a special lady!*

Cristi Lindley Miller - September 10, 2018 at 08:33 PM