

Celebration Of Life



Sharon Crump
JAN 20, 1949 - FEB 7, 2025

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 2025
WAKE: 10:00 AM - FUNERAL: 10:30 AM

WATSON'S FUNERAL HOME
10913 SUPERIOR AVE - CLEVELAND, OH 44106

Order of Service

Musical Prelude.....
Processional..... The Family
Family Visitation..... 10:00 AM – 10:30 AM
Welcome & Introduction..... Pastor John Edwards
 OLD TESTAMENT PSALM 23
 NEW TESTAMENT..... THE LORD'S PRAYER
Selection..... William Strozier
Reading of Obituary..... Carla Harvey
Poem Carla Harvey
Poem Traci Strozier
Remarks PLEASE LIMIT TO 2 MIN
 Tony, Brother Yvonne, Sister Lori, Sister
 Mycal, Nephew Jackie, Niece Shabazz, Grandson
 Raymell, Son
Recessional..... Family & Friends

INTERMENT

EVERGREEN MEMORIAL PARK
5505 NORTHFIELD RD – BEDFORD, OH 44146

PALLBEARERS

Shafeeq Ismael Kevin Wasim Crump Raymell Jamison
Abdul Ismael Shabazz Ismael Anthony Knox

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Dennis Sanders Cameron Sanders Ashton Knox
Mycal Strozier Rafael Strozier

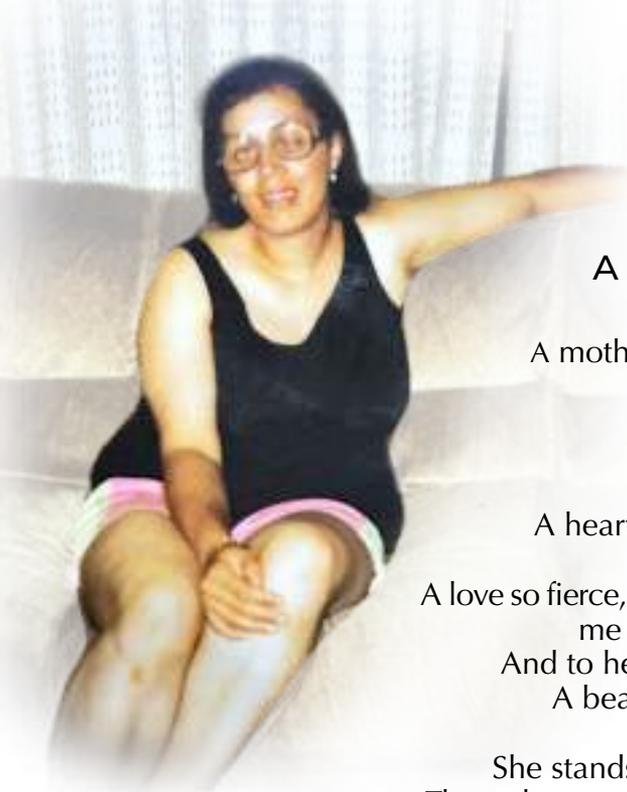
REPAST

DCB SPACES
3365 RICHMOND ROAD SUITE 238 REAR
BEACHWOOD, OHIO 44122









A DAUGHTERS LOVE

A mother strong, a guiding light,
Through darkest storms,
through trials bright.
With hands that heal
and words that mend,
A heart so full, it knows no end.

A love so fierce, so pure, so strong. Loving
me through right and wrong.
And to her grandchild, she's a star,
A beacon shining near and far.

She stands by me, come what may,
Through every night, through every day.
No weight too heavy, no road too long,
She lifts me up, she keeps me strong.

She's always busy, always moving,
Yet never too far, never losing—
A moment's pause, a hand to lend,
A shoulder soft, a truest friend.

Through every laugh, through
every tear, She's always there,
she's always near.

So here's to you, my soul's own
part, A woman fierce, a golden
heart. No words could ever quite
convey, How much I love you
every day.

Written by Dija Ismael



Obituary

Sharon Crump, the daughter of Kermit and Bettie Crump, was born on January 20, 1949, in Cleveland, Ohio. Sharon was a woman whose love, laughter, and warmth left an unforgettable mark on everyone she met. She was a devoted daughter, sister, mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother—her family was her world, and her love for them was endless.

Sharon had a wonderful sense of humor, always bringing smiles even in the toughest of times. She had a knack for making people laugh, and her quick wit was just one of the many things that made her so special.

A dedicated fan of *The Young and the Restless*, Sharon never missed an episode, following the drama with the same passion and dedication she poured into her family. She found joy in the simple things—love, togetherness, and the cherished moments spent with those she held dear.

Above all, Sharon was a proud and loving mother to her four children: Shafeeq (Thameena), Wasim, Raymell, and Stephanie. Her love extended to her grandchildren and great-grandchildren, whom she adored. They were the light of her life, and she devoted herself wholeheartedly to their happiness and well-being.

Sharon departed this life on Friday, February 7, 2025. Though she is no longer with us, her love and laughter will echo in our hearts forever. We will miss her stories, her humor, and the unwavering kindness she showed to everyone. Her spirit will live on in the family she adored, in every shared memory, and in the love that will never fade.

LOVINGLY SUBMITTED,
THE FAMILY

In My Heart - Your DiJa

I miss you more than words can say,
Since the moment you were called away.
The world feels colder, skies less bright,
Without your love, my guiding light.
Your laughter rang like sweetest chimes,
A melody through endless times.
Your hands once held me, safe and strong,
A place where love would last so long.
The stories shared, the lessons learned,
The way your kindness always burned.
You showed me strength,
you taught me grace,
With every smile upon your face.
The days we spent, the games we played,
The quiet talks, the prayers we prayed—
Each moment now a treasured part,
A memory woven in my heart.
Though time moves on and seasons change,
My love for you will stay the same.
And though we're worlds apart, I know,
Your love still guides me as I go.
So when I see the stars shine bright,
Or feel the breeze on silent nights,
I know you're near, not far away—
Forever in my heart to stay.

WRITTEN BY DIJA ISMAEL

The Ones She Left Behind

She left behind a love so true,
A bond unbreakable, stitched in blue.
Through every tear, through every year,
Her siblings hold her memory near.
Yvonne, the eldest, strong and bright,
A guiding star, a steady light.
Through laughter warm and sorrow deep,
She holds her sister's love to keep.
Deborah, gentle, kind, and wise,
A heart as vast as endless skies.
She feels the loss but knows inside,
Her sister walks right by her side.
Tony, steadfast, bold, and true,
A brother's love both old and new.
Though grief may try to cloud his way,
Her strength still lifts him day by day.
Lori, youngest, soft yet strong,
A love that's carried all life long.
She holds the memories, bright and clear,
And whispers words for her to hear.
And Anice, now gone as well,
Together in the stars they dwell.
Reunited, hand in hand,
Beyond the reach of time's demand.
Though some remain and some have flown,
Their love still stands, forever known.
For bonds like these don't fade or sever,
A family's love endures forever.

WRITTEN BY DIJA ISMAEL

I Am Always With You - To my Grands and Great Grands

Don't cry too long, my loves so dear, Though I am gone, I'm always near.
I've left this world, but not your side, My love for you will never hide.
You were my joy, my heart, my light, My every morning, my stars at night.
Each laugh you shared, each hand I'd hold, Were treasures more than gems or gold.
Oh, how I loved to watch you grow, To cheer you on, to let you know.
No matter where, no matter when, I was your biggest fan back then.
And I still am, don't you see? I walk beside you silently.
In every triumph, every try, I am the wind that lifts you high.
When you feel lost or need a sign, Look to your heart, for there is mine.
I'm in the songs we used to sing, The simple joys, the little things.
I see your smiles, I hear your dreams, I'm in the sunlight's golden beams.
In every hug, in love you share, Just know that I am always there.
So hold your heads up, stand so tall, You have my love, my pride, my all.
And when your journey's finally through, I'll be right here, waiting for you.
But until then, live, laugh, be free, And know that you are part of me.
No goodbyes, just love so true, I'm always watching over you.

WRITTEN BY DIJA ISMAEL

LOVING GRANDMOTHER AND GREAT GRANDMOTHER TO:

SHAFEEQA, ABDUL, RAFAEQA, SHABAZZ, KHADIJA, DENNIS, AALIYAH, SUHAIRAH, CAMERON,
ASHTON, BASIL, ROMEEA, D'ANTHONY, AMIR, NASSIR, JANNAH, TAMIR, NYELA, ANDRE, JIBRIL

SERVICES OF COMFORT ENTRUSTED TO

Watson's Funeral Home

www.WatsonsFuneralHome.com

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