

David Jesse Crawford was born on September 18, 1950, in Miles City, MT to Clyde and Rosella Crawford. He was the oldest of six children. David grew up on the family farm Northeast of Baker. He attended the O'Donnell country school from first grade through eighth grade. He attended Baker High School for awhile and went on to get his GED later in life. He was baptized into the Lutheran faith as a baby. On December 21, 1969, David married the love of his life Anna Marie Rost. To this union two sons were born, Clyde William and Lando Jesse. At the age of 17 David may have fabricated his age to start off his working career roughnecking. When his rig stacked, he then went to work for Cate's Welding business before starting his own welding business in 1974. In 1978 he built his welding shop. During a slow time for the welding business in 1992 David achieved one of his two goals in life and attended gunsmithing school in Denver Colorado. He graduated in the top 10% of his class. David came back to Baker and during the day he welded and did his gunsmithing business in the evenings. He then went to Lamar Colorado and taught at the gunsmithing school during 1993 and 1995. Between his gunsmithing school and teaching he made friends from all over the world (Norway, Sweden, Cyprus, Australia, and Canada). In 2002 David fulfilled his second life goal of going to Africa. He was able to journey to South Africa 10 times and was looking forward to making that trip again with his grandson. In 2004 David and Clyde ventured together and started Crawford's Construction, Inc. David worked alongside his son until he retired in 2012. In 2011 he became a very PROUD grandpa when Cayson David Crawford was born. Grandpa spoiled Cayson – but he also passed down lots of knowledge along the way. In 2014 David found his little paradise when the family purchased The Bird Ranch. He spent the last seven years putting his heart, soul, and many many hours into developing the place he was happiest at. One of David's passions was hunting. He was a lifetime member of the NRA and SCI. His love of hunting passed down to his son and grandson. Cayson loved the hours hunting, trapping, and fishing with grandpa (and we know these were some of grandpa's favorite times). His passions for hunting/gunsmithing also formed some very special friends from various parts of the world. From Norway (Kåre and Øyvind (AKA Irvin) and families) to South Africa (Will and Family). David was such a "quality time" kind of person, fiercely loyal. If there was a Dave Crawford lesson it was about

quality – anything worth doing was worth doing right. He let his word, loyalty, work ethic, risk taking, and focus on quality define him and his successes in business, welding, gunsmithing, forging, and anything he chose to do. He was a jack of all trades. Whether it was wood, pipe, iron, etc... he could take a piece or pile of material and turn it into a work of art. David loved his family above all things. Grateful for having shared his life are his wife of 51 years Anna Crawford, Baker, MT; his sons Clyde (Tina) Crawford and grandson Cayson David, Baker, MT; Lando Crawford, Dickinson, ND; his mother Rosella (Rose) Crawford, Baker, MT; his siblings Judy Trusty, Lewiston, ID; Deb Ranum, Baker, MT; Rosella (Rick) Fisher, Glendive, MT; Sharon (Johnny) Thielen, Baker, MT; mother-in-law Nellie Rost, Marmarth, ND; brothers-in-law/sisters-in-law Kay (Sonny) Hanson, Marmarth, ND; Roddy (Maxine) Rost, Willard, MT; Trish Rost, Baker, MT; Casey (Jean) Rost, Baker, MT; a special great niece, Joey Hede, Circle, MT, and numerous nieces and nephews. David was preceded in death by his father Clyde Leo Crawford, his brother Steve Crawford, his father-in-law Murril (Tubby) Rost, and his brothers-in-law Billy Rost, Scott Rost, David Ranum.

David Crawford

September 18, 1950 - September 3, 2021



David Crawford

FAMILY RECEIVING FREINDS:

Tuesday, September 14, 2021
5:00 pm - 7:00 pm
Stevenson Funeral Home
Baker, Montana

OFFICIATING:

Jesse Crawford

EULOGY:

Jason Coulter

INURNMENT:

The Bird Ranch

ARRANGEMENTS BY:

Stevenson Funeral Home
Baker, Montana

For those who I love
For those who love me...

When I am gone, release me, let me go..
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you love. You can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I traveled on alone!

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must.
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for awhile that we must part.
So bless the memories that lie within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see me or touch me,
I'll be near and if you listen with
your heart, you'll hear.
All of my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way alone...
I'll greet you with a smile and "Welcome Home."

