



William Francis Crossland Jr.

May 7, 1928 - August 6, 2016

William Francis Crossland, Jr., age 88, of Camdenton, Missouri, was born May 7, 1928, in Kansas City, Kansas and passed away in his home at Lake of the Ozarks, Missouri, surrounded by his close family on August 6, 2016.

He is survived by wife, Karen York Crossland; brother, George (Ruby) Crossland and Mildred (Meg) (Brian) Sonnenschein; Rita Crossland, the mother of his children; George (Jean) Crossland; daughters, Patricia (Patti) (Mark)Doll and Barbara (Mike) Weitkamp; step-children, Brenda Welker, Lori Blair and Joseph York; grandchildren, Jesse Healzer, Jason Doll, Travis Crossland, Cassidy Healzer-Augros, Kacie Doll Kneidel, Nicholas Crossland and Dallas Crossland; step-grandchildren, Megan Welker, Mitchell Welker, Kyle Clinton, Kaysie Clinton, and Kirstie Clinton, six great-grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.

Bill was preceded in death by mother, Irene Elizabeth Sieger Crossland and father, William Francis Crossland, Sr., sisters, Irene Roberts and Mary Crossland, grandson, William Andrew Crossland, sons-in-law, Dale Welker, William Blair, and former wife, Gloria Crossland.

Bill Crossland graduated from Ward High School in 1946. He was in the U.S. Naval Reserve from 1948-1953. In 1962, he was elected vice-president of machinery sales of Ellfeldt Machinery. He started his own company, Crossland

Supply in 1965 and incorporated into Crossland Machinery in 1967. Bill could sell ice to an Eskimo and make them want to come back for more. At one time he had sales branches in Oklahoma, Nebraska, Kansas, and Missouri.

He had a passion for flying, and obtained his pilot's license in 1967, to assist him in covering sales territory. He enjoyed flying to both Lake of the Ozarks and Florida. He was a member of The American Machine Tool Distributors, and a lifetime member of The Society of Manufacturing Engineers. Bill was proud representing American tool builders and greatly lamented the decline of America's competitiveness and now near demise of American made machinery.

Bill enjoyed spending time with his extended family at the Lake of the Ozarks, and would host family gatherings to provide a good time and create memories for all of his children and grandchildren. Bill met his wife Karen on the 4th of July, his favorite holiday which became their favorite time of the year for enjoying time with their family, where he would provide boating and recreational fun. Over the years, Bill developed a soft spot for his little dogs and always had one by his side.

Bill was a proud member of Family Motor Coach Association and enjoyed many travels with his wife, Karen across the United States, where they made many friends from all over the United States and Canada. Bill and Karen not only resided at the lake but enjoyed spending their winters in Naples, Florida.

Bill never knew a stranger and will be forever remembered by his usual greeting of "how do" both on the phone and in person. He loved life and enjoyed making others laugh, and was the life of any gathering. He was a faithful Catholic and a member of St. Thomas Moore Parish in Kansas City, Missouri. When at the lake, he and Karen attended St. Patrick's Catholic Church in Laurie, Missouri.

A visitation will be held from 10:00 to 11:00 a.m., Tuesday, August 9th, at the St. Patrick Catholic Church in Laurie. A rosary will be prayed at 11:00 a.m., followed by a funeral mass. Full military honors will follow the funeral mass outside the church. Entombment will be held at a later date in the Garber Memorial Estates Columbarium in Laurie. Memorial contributions are suggested to Hospice Compassus, 5780 Osage Beach Parkway, Suite 230, Osage Beach, Missouri 65065.

Arrangements are under the direction and care of the Kidwell-Garber Laurie/Sunrise Beach Chapel.

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 9. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Patrick Catholic Church
176 Marian Dr.
Gravois Mills, MO 65037
<http://www.stpatrickcatholicchurch.org>

Funeral Mass

AUG 9. 11:00 AM (CT)

St. Patrick Catholic Church
176 Marian Dr.
Gravois Mills, MO 65037
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Tribute Wall

BW

“ Most of my time with dad was at the lake. As a young girl, I remember being so excited when I got to fly with him to the Lake. We would get on his houseboat and float all weekend. I guess that is where I got my sea legs. Not ski legs mind you, dad patiently tried to teach me to ski. I was more stubborn about trying than he was about me doing it. He would just laugh when I got right up with the zip sled and say it is easier to get up on the skis.

Skipping ahead several years, I remember the time he took Patti and I for a canoe ride. Dad sat on his little fishing bench in between his adult daughters, who were giggling like little girls. All of a sudden a wake came our way flipping the three of us off. I can still see dad with the chair on his head and holding his beer out of the water. He was still laughing as he went up to change into dry clothes.

There is a song that always makes me think of dad when I hear it. It goes something like:

*"I miss my old man tonight
And I wish he was here with me
With his corny jokes and his cheap cigars
He could look you in the eye and sell you a car
That's not an easy thing to do
But no one ever knew a more charming creature
On this earth than my old man"*

I know the cigarettes took dad's breath away, but I like to imagine dad breathing just fine, a beer in his hand and little Tiffy on his lap wanting all of us to have fun!



Barbara Weitkamp - September 06, 2016 at 08:18 PM

JC

“ *Bill was a man of integrity and very honest. These qualities have been passed on to George. My family always appreciated the good times that we had with Bill and Karen at the lake. We will miss Bill !*
John Clark

John Clark - August 11, 2016 at 05:45 PM

PD

“ *The earliest memory of dad that I have is when I would pretend to be asleep after a car ride so he would carry me to bed. As a youth I recall loving when he would take us out for barbecue ribs and when we would go to a movie and laugh until our sides ached. Boat rides, with him at the wheel were my most favorite times at the lake.*

I can recall coming to him for advice at a crossroads in my life. He didn't have specific advice, but told me to choose what would bring me the most happiness in life.

The joy on his face as he delighted in the time spent with his grandchildren and great-grandchildren will always be remembered. When he would share some unique toy he had found, there would be lots of laughter from all of us.

One of the greatest gifts I received from dad was how he made me feel that I was "enough" just the way I am.

One time I remarked that I didn't like cloudy days. His response was that he liked cloudy days because it made the colors of the grass and trees much more vivid. Although the present is closed with sadness and grief, my colorful memories of dad are more vivid than ever.

Love you, dad. I know you are at peace. Pat

Patti Doll - August 11, 2016 at 04:24 PM

TL

“ *How Dooo yes that was such a good memory. Bill always had something that would make himself and everyone at Crossland machinery unforgettable.
Like the green jackets we all wore that you could see from a mile away.
Thank you For letting me be part of your life! Tom Long*

Tom Long - August 10, 2016 at 01:43 PM

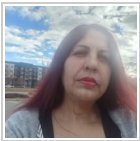
CD

“ *Karen and Family,

My thoughts and prayers are with you at the difficult time. Sincerest condolences to you and your family.

Claire Deschenes*

Claire Deschenes - August 09, 2016 at 12:43 PM



“ *Some of my best memories of childhood were of grandpa and the lake. He always wanted to make sure we had so much fun and you could tell he had absolute delight from his grandkids. He has always been so lively and strong....I am sure in death he can be once again. I will always remember his since of humor, and although I haven't heard it for awhile unfortunately, his warm laugh. You will be deeply missed grandpa. I am sure you are driving a boat or fishing in heaven. May you be in peace now always.*

Jessica Healzer - August 09, 2016 at 08:53 AM



“ *The minute I met my father in law , he's treated me as one of his own. He loved " Family Get togethers " and loved to entertain. George, I and our 4 boys came down to the LAKE house for over thirty yrs. Grandpa Bill and Karen always met us with opened arms and lots of love*

The boys love Karen and her "GREAT COOKING". She's one of the nicest people I know. We spent most all summer holidays with him when kids were growing up. Memorial Day to Labor Day and the 4th of July was their favorite.

Jean Crossland - August 08, 2016 at 05:19 PM

CW

*Crossland family,
Thinking of you.
So sorry for your loss.
We also enjoyed visiting with your family at the lake. Loved our visits watching the "shoot out".
Cynthia Ron, Brian & Andrea*

cynthia wosel - August 08, 2016 at 05:32 PM

CW

*Thinking of your, George and Jean, and family. Very sorry for your loss.
Carol Willhite*

Carol Willhite - August 11, 2016 at 12:32 PM

LS

“ *Karen, I am so sorry for your loss.
Bill was an amazing man.*

Linda Sarto

Linda Sarto - August 08, 2016 at 05:10 PM

RO

“ *Mr. Crossland, always a professional, genuine businessman and owner. Thank you for all of the many years working for you. Rest in peace. Rochelle*

Rochelle - August 08, 2016 at 10:57 AM

MI


Karen. Very sorry for your loss. I will really miss bill in Florida. He was one of the sweetest guys down there. Will especially miss him at the weekly poker games Bill was one of a kind and it was an honor to have known him. Mike

mike - August 09, 2016 at 02:23 PM

JH

Karen, I as so sorry for your loss. Please take care of yourself during this difficult time. I will be thinking of you everyday.

Jeanne Hogan - August 10, 2016 at 06:46 PM


Carolyn
Brooks

“ *My deepest condolences to Karen, and Bill's family. He is whole again.*

Carolyn Brooks - August 08, 2016 at 08:22 AM

DA

“ *My condolences to Karen, Millie, and George and all of Bill's family and extended family. It was always a pleasure to see Bill and Karen when they visited Millie in Sarasota, Fl.. Bill always had a big smile and a firm handshake. I will miss him and he will will be missed by all that knew him. May you be lifted up on angels wings.
Dave Amirault, Sarasota, FL*

Dave Amirault - August 08, 2016 at 05:14 AM

MR

“ Our condolences to our good neighbors, George and Jeannie, and sons, for the loss of your patriarch. We didn't know him that well but he had a hell of a run, in business, posterity, and enjoyment of a long life. Mike and Caryn Rains

Mike Rains - August 07, 2016 at 08:52 PM

CH

“ When I think of my grandfather, I imagine candy bars. Yes, candy bars! One summer, he picked me up in Kansas City and drove me to the lake just the two of us. This never happened! It was always chaos that time of year, with all the cheerful, electrified buzz that accompanies large family gatherings. But this time, it was just us two. I remember opening the car door and finding a seat full of candy bars waiting for me.

"I didn't know what kind you liked," he rasped. "So, I got them all."

Needless to say, my thirteen-year-old self spent the next three and a half hours in the car stuffing my face with every type of candy bar (some of which I'd never even heard of) and loving every minute of it.

I don't remember the car we drove in. I don't remember what we talked about, but I do remember those candy bars. I also remember the sentiment behind them. It was a simple gesture to connect with a growing granddaughter he rarely saw, and it was generous.

My childhood is filled with memories my grandfather helped create, and I'll carry them with me always. In fact, I'll expect a mountain of candy bars when it's time to meet you again, Grandpa!

Cassidy Healzer - August 07, 2016 at 08:39 PM

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Cassidy Healzer - August 07, 2016 at 08:33 PM

PW

“ *Bill i will miss you so very much. Melvin and i enjoyed your visits to our house. To all you children, you had a very giving and loving father. So sorry Karen, will see you tuesday.*

Patricia workman - August 07, 2016 at 06:40 PM

JK

“ *I am so very sorry for your loss ! My thoughts and prayers for the family ! My deepest sympathy !*

janelle kiefer - August 07, 2016 at 06:13 PM

CS

“ *So grateful to have known such a warm caring man. Karen, I wish I was there to hold you hand and give you a hug. Deeply sharing in the grief of your loss. Carla Starling*

Carla Starling - August 07, 2016 at 06:02 PM

KM

“ *Thankful to have been the great niece of this amazing man! I will forever cherish the memories I got to have with you in my heart!*

Love you always -- Bomber!

Kenzie McGuire - August 07, 2016 at 04:10 PM

NC

“ When I reflect on the memories I cherish with my grandfather, my mind instinctively goes to the influence he had on my childhood, and the childhood of all of his grandchildren for that matter. My grandfather's retreat at the lake of the Ozarks was a medium where family came together and experienced the magic of the lake and the great outdoors.

The lake always found a way to shed light on the simpler things that life had to offer. This became increasingly important in the ever evolving technological age unfolding back in suburbia.

Some of my favorite memories included dock fishing for crappie and catfish in hopes that the catch would afford a world famous Karen deep fry, shared stories by campfire and of course the late night hunt for creatures of the night (i.e. scorpions, wolf spiders and snakes). Julia Doll you have some shoes to fill :) . The lake served as a means to quench childhood wonder and an escape from the realities held back home. These memories have provided me with life perspective and I will always cherish them.

I reflect with a smile on my face knowing grandpa was the first person who taught me how to fillet a fish; little did he know that his grandson would grow up to become an anatomical pathologist.

I will miss you grandpa, know that you leave this world loved and having inspired many.

*With love,
Nicholas*

Nicholas Crossland - August 07, 2016 at 03:04 PM

KK

“ When I think of my Grandpa Bill a few things come to mind- his gristly voice, Thanksgiving, orange lifejackets, ladybugs, and a good time. Grandpa was always committed to hosting a fun time for us grandkids. I remember playing with all his quirky toys and games in the basement of his Kansas City house. I remember games of horse race, raking leaves and fireworks at the lake. He was always helping fix the boat lift, and he (and of course Karen) always kept fridges stocked with sodas and a kitchen shelf full of goodies for us kids. I will forever treasure these lake memories provided by him and Karen.

I could always count on him for a birthday card and a birthday phone call. He came to meet both of my babies shortly after they were born and I loved watching the joy that his great-grandchildren brought to him.

I find it comforting to think of all the special souls waiting for him on the other side. We'll miss you here Grandpa Bill. And as always, Love ya much.



Kacie Kneidel - August 07, 2016 at 01:33 PM