



Wayne W. Crews

March 31, 1971 - May 31, 2018

Wayne W. Crews, 47, of St. Cloud, Florida, passed away Thursday May 31, 2018. Wayne was born in Fort Lauderdale, Florida on March 31, 1971.

He loved the outdoors and was always looking for the next adventure whether it involved fishing, hiking, snakes, gators, or looking for the "unknown" - Those who know him know what we mean.

He loved to tell stories of his experiences and would tell anyone that would listen.

Wayne was a family man who adored his grandchildren and teaching them everything he knew about the outdoors and the way of life.

He was a person that if he called you his friend, you earned his respect and he would give you anything you needed.

Wayne is survived by his loving Significant Other, he called his wife and best friend of many years, Kim Pearce; stepchildren, Melissa Pearce (Ricky Poston) Jammie Breisinger, AJ Breisinger; grandchildren, Adam, Levi, Hailee, CJ, Layana; sister, Wendy Crews Waller (Jeff); sister-in-law, Christina Danna; nieces, Samantha, Caitlin, Emily and Taylor; Nephews, CJ and Ian; many aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

His parents Ormond and Ruth (Moseley) Crews; and his brothers Wyatt Crews and Wesley Crews predecease him.

Tribute Wall

JA

“*The BigFoot Suit*”
Bigfoot sightings around St. Cloud.
Rest In Peace Wayne.

james - June 15, 2018 at 08:49 PM

JR

“*There’s been a movie montage of memories in my head for two weeks now... bonfires, doing 120 mph all the way to Miami (numerous times), drag racing on Narcoossee Road (and 192 and 520 and...), roughing up rental cars in the sticks, the system in his blacked out Bronco 2, THE Gia, that creepy house at the end of Kissimmee Park Road where Joe Shepard found the airman jumpsuit that was just his size and Wayne found a Rottweiler mama with puppies under the house, flamingos decorating his mini trailer just to piss off the neighbors, asking my dad about Area 51 a million times hoping he would give up some goods on Navy intel, the way he paused and drew his hand over his chin/goatee to think when he had a good question to ask, UFOs over the orange groves, all of our friends hanging out in the Subway parking lot, he was more than a cat with 9 lives... it was more like 29... or 109*

Wayne was predictably unpredictable... he will always be a legend in this town... he will be in our hearts forever...

Juliana Davidson Ross - June 13, 2018 at 09:19 PM



“ *This memory is a bit too long to type so I created a picture. You might have to print it or enlarge it to read it, but I hope you enjoy. Thank you Wayne for all the beautiful memories. Thank you so much for being a great friend.*



Jason Yates - June 13, 2018 at 08:27 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Cabrina Andree-Wilkins - June 12, 2018 at 06:53 PM

CA

“ My favorite memory of Wayne is kinda hard to pick... after 19 years of friendship, there was many memories. I say it's a toss up of the first motorcyle ride of my life was with him. He took me down Canoe Creek Rd. On the way to Kenansville. Handed me a pair of sunglasses and said here put these on, after we hit 100 mph those sunglasses flew right off my face, never to be seen again, i think we hit somewhere between 150-180. I wasnt too sure the skin on my face was starting to fly off my bones, only person I ever trusted enough to do that with lol. Or the time we went to three lakes and the first time I seen so many gator eyes at night with the car beams shining onto the lake it looked like stars in the water, it was so beautiful. He was such an amazing friend, showed me things about life I could have never learned anywhere else. He defyed all the odds every time, and came out like a champion, he was a champion. He was family to me, we just got in trouble together lol. That was fun too. He was always up for a trip to the woods, and adventures, it was never a dull moment with him.

Cabrina Andree-Wilkins - June 12, 2018 at 06:50 PM

KP

Amen to that!

Kim Pearce - June 12, 2018 at 08:34 PM

KP

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Kim Pearce - June 12, 2018 at 06:36 PM

CA

I love this picture

Cabrina Andree-Wilkins - June 12, 2018 at 06:51 PM

KP

“ *It all started 42 years ago when Wayne connected the dots (freckles) on my arm in Kindergarten and when I got home my mom said who on earth wrote all over you and I said me and my best friend Wayne was playing connect the dots. Needless to say, mom called the school and we both got in trouble. Who would've known that friend would become the love of my life! We all know the life Wayne lived and I thanked god every day we got to spend together and was lucky enough to have such a perfect relationship. I love you Wayne Crews and I pray that one day we really will be together again.*



Kim Pearce - June 12, 2018 at 06:33 PM

JR



Juliana Davidson Ross - June 13, 2018 at 08:54 PM