



Bobby Joe Crisler

March 13, 1941 - March 11, 2019

Bobby Joe Crisler, 78 of Hoxie; passed away March 11, 2019 in the Flo and Phil Hospice House in Jonesboro.

Born March 13, 1941 in Cash; son of George and Floy Coots Crisler. He was united in marriage to Barbara Berry in April of 1959. He was a farmer and a member of the Church of Christ.

He is preceded in death by his parents; his wife, Barbara in 2015; and two brothers, Bill and Jimmy Crisler.

Survivors include his daughter, Carrie Crisler of Hoxie; two sons, Jeff Crisler of Hoxie and Ryan and wife, Rachel Crisler of Houston, Tx; one grandson, Wesley and wife, Trishon Crisler of Walnut Ridge; one great grandson, Bladyn Crisler of Walnut Ridge; two brothers, Donald and wife, Wanda Crisler of Maumelle, and Wilson Crisler of Walnut Ridge; three sisters, Jane Cureton, Gail Goodwin and Selva Dunman all of Jonesboro; and many other relatives and friends.

Funeral Service will be Saturday, March 16, 2019 at 2 P.M. in the Cash Baptist Church in Cash with Rick Mayland officiating. Pallbearers will be family and friends. Honorary Pallbearers are Ray Cain and Dickie Farmer. Interment will follow in the Johnson Cemetery near Cash.

Visitation will be from 1 P.M. till 2 P.M. Saturday at the Cash Baptist Church.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR **16**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Cash Baptist Church
4144 Hwy 18
Cash, AR 72421

Funeral Service

MAR **16**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Cash Baptist Church
4144 Hwy 18
Cash, AR 72421

Tribute Wall



“ *Bobby Joe Crisler*

January 29, 2023 at 08:29 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Bobby Joe Crisler.*



March 15, 2019 at 04:45 PM

LG

“ Uncle Bobby was always in my life. I have so many fond memories of the farm & shop. My Daddy, Cecil Daniels & Uncle Man Berry worked for their brother-in-law 30+ yrs. Aunt Barb & my Mom, Shirley Daniels were sisters. All of us kids grew up on the farm. I use to ride my bike through the dirt road cut off to the shop. UNCLE BOBBY always had a cold soda in the soda machine. I can remember how many meals my Aunt Barb would take out to feed the guys, & of course it was always good. I have so many farm memories in my childhood. It was so special growing up there. We got to visit our cousins Carrie, Jeff, Ryan, Tammy, Kim, & Bobby, Uncle Man, Aunt Gerri, Uncle Bobby & Aunt Barb. It was a special time. We had fun playing in the mud, flying kites. Carrie always had Barbies & dolls to play with. The boys did what boys do..... I had a very special childhood none like what kids have today. We played outside, no computers, games, etc. I wouldn't change a thing. Love you Uncle Bobby, I know Aunt Barb is waiting for you in Heaven....God bless you both...i love you both for being the person I am today. See you both one day...love you two more than words can say! ♥♥♥♥♥♥

Lisa Glass - March 14, 2019 at 07:58 PM