



## MR. LESTER WAYNE CROCKER

December 4, 1982 - September 28, 2025

No services will be held at this time.

Mr. Crocker, 42, passed away on Sunday, September 28, 2025 at his home in Jackson, MS. He enjoyed collecting knives and swords and taking care of his animals.

He is preceded in death by his father, Duman Crocker.

Survivors include his mother, Deborah Burchfield; sisters, Ashley Clark, Angela Stokes, Haley Gills; brother, Joseph Barnett.

# Tribute Wall

AB

“ We've known each other for so very long, I can't imagine the world without his his heart, his humor, and the way he saw the world. He will be missed so very much. - Angel



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**Angel Baumgartner** - October 15, 2025 at 08:01 AM

KA

“ I didn't really get a chance to know Lester until this year. I was struck by a rare kind of kindness he possessed. He seemed to have an appreciation for the tender hearted- which in any world is a valuable attribute- let alone in this world I live in now. I am sad I won't get to witness that embodied in his personhood and blessed to have witnessed it when I did.

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**katherine** - October 11, 2025 at 11:15 AM

AL

“ Lester came into my life not long after I moved to Mississippi. He was a young man facing a hard road, but with a heart that could melt even the roughest day. Before long, he became part of my family, living with us off and on for more than twenty years.

He was a brother to my sons, an uncle to my grandkids, and to me, he was my son in every way that truly matters. Lester had a sweetness about him that never faded, even when life wasn't kind. He was always there to lend a hand, to lighten the mood with a bit of laughter, or to remind us that love and kindness can live even in chaos.

He passed away at home, surrounded by the animals he loved so dearly. I'll always remember him as my gentle "Gucci bear," cuddly and warm, with a spark of mischief that made him unforgettable.

He could have a temper now and then, sure, but more often, he was the softest soul in the room. My life was richer for having known him, and the world feels a little dimmer without his light.

Rest easy, my sweet boy. You'll always be part of our family, always remembered, always loved.

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**Alissa** - October 09, 2025 at 02:59 PM

KW

“ We met over 20 years ago when I first started to hang out at Cups in Fondren. We became close friends in recent years. Sharing our interest in rocks and crystals, our fur babies and random memes. I will always remember as a great friend. Someone who I felt comfortable talking too and sharing my inner personal thoughts without judgement. Im glad you send me those rocks so that Ill have something physical to remember you by. I'll always love you. You will never be forgotten. Rest well my brother.

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**Kel Washington** - October 09, 2025 at 09:16 AM

WI

“ I didn't have the chance to know Lester for very long, but in the short time I worked with him, he was nothing but positive and respectful. He never complained, always carried himself with a good attitude, and it was clear he loved to fish. One of the last stories he shared with me was about catching striped bass out of the reservoir. Gone but not forgotten.

Will - October 01, 2025 at 01:42 PM

RO

I will miss Lester. He was one of my dearest friends even though didn't see him for awhile I would try and stay in touch with him. I still don't believe that he is gone. My thoughts go out to his family.

Rachel owens - October 09, 2025 at 01:20 PM

CH

“ Lester had just started working for us a couple of weeks before he passed. This is so sad. He was a great employee and fun to be around. Even though we only had him for a short amount of time, we miss him at Servpro. He came in everyday with a great attitude and always had something funny to say.

Corey Hogg - September 30, 2025 at 07:05 PM

KE

“ Keri lit a candle in memory of MR. LESTER WAYNE CROCKER



keri - September 30, 2025 at 06:58 PM

KE

“ Lester was part of the Rainbow family. 20 years ago I would enjoy talking and cutting up when he was at his post at the produce stand, I at the register. He was always a kind and gentle soul, one of the kindest and most gentle I've ever known. I mean that.

*My last memory with Lester was this summer at Supper Club, where I got to join in a few times. We sat at the dining table after supper and played a board game. I can't remember the game, but his answers reminded me of how smart and creative her was.*

*Lester was a great listener and a compassionate man. This year we sent each other lots of funny reels and memes on social media. I'll miss that. I'll think of Lester when I hold and appreciate the beauty of gems and minerals, and I'll welcome any little nudges nature gives me that he's saying hello.*

*Love you, Les*

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keri - September 30, 2025 at 05:56 PM

CM

“ Lester was not only a great coworker, but a great friend as well. We shared many laughs and deep conversations and though I only knew him a few years I will cherish the time I had with him forever.

*He was reliable, kind, and honest. And my heart goes out to all the people who loved him and got to call him friend.*

*I'll miss the random pictures of bugs, rocks, plants, and his pets. Peace be with you buddy.*

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Chelsea Mitchell - September 30, 2025 at 02:35 PM



“ 6 files added to the album *Friend and Brother*



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**Benjamin Collins** - September 30, 2025 at 11:48 AM

BR

“ *It fills me with joy knowing I can't really decide my best memory with Lester. Fishing, hanging out, or just gaming. I met him when I was new to the Jackson area and he was an instant friend. I can give the last memory I have.*

*Eating fresh biscuits and muscadine jelly in my kitchen. Talking about rocks, world events, and our pets. It was a good day.*

*For the rest of my life I will think about Lester and miss him.*

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**Brad** - September 30, 2025 at 10:02 AM

MI

“ One day, Lester caught a large striped bass. He had been at the spillway. He called and brought the fish over with fixins and prepared fillets. It was delicious, we ate heartily of baked, flaky, white, fish and fresh made slaw with french bread .

*He was proud of his catch and told stories about looking for the correct current to cast in and finding a little eddy that ended up being a feeder for the school of stripers. He was a vivid storyteller. He remembered where he was and who was around him. What birds he had seen that day. Where he was on the riprap. He spent a lot of time in the woods and by the water. He loved nature and could spend an entire morning watching a cork float in complete contentment.*

*A passionate rockhound, Lester found the planet we walk on a source of infinite delight. A proud member of the geological society and a dedicated practitioner of the lapidary arts... we will all miss seeing him at the gem and mineral show. I would bring him rocks for him to identify, and I always learned a lot from what he had to say about deep time and the pressures of the Earth.*

*He was a person with a large chosen family, to whom he was fiercely loyal. He spent a lot of time enjoying his own company, doing things his way, and on his own terms, but when he was with his friends and in their homes, he would become a member of the family. Happy to help with any task. Happy to listen and provide company.*

*His life came with challenges. Sometimes he would talk about them if he felt safe in doing so. His story was one of survival and of overcoming challenges with humor and creativity. He was not afraid to walk away from a job or relationship in which he did not feel appreciated.*

*Respect was vital to him. The giving and receiving of it. It was the*

*life blood of his relationships.*

*He was a prodigiously strong person, something he only ever used for labor and good natured play.*

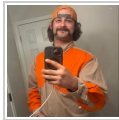
*He was a good man.*

*A word Smith. A creative storyteller. Someone whose character was evident. A man with a tender and warm spirit. A sweetness and innocence I will miss.*

*The world is less interesting without him.*

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**Mitch** - September 29, 2025 at 10:58 PM



*I worked with him. What happened to him. The last thing I said to him was, I'll see you tomorrow. Never saw him again? How did he die?*

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**Jason Melear** - September 30, 2025 at 04:24 PM



*I don't know, but from what I've heard it was peaceful. I'm sorry for your loss Jason.*

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**Mitchell** - September 30, 2025 at 07:58 PM