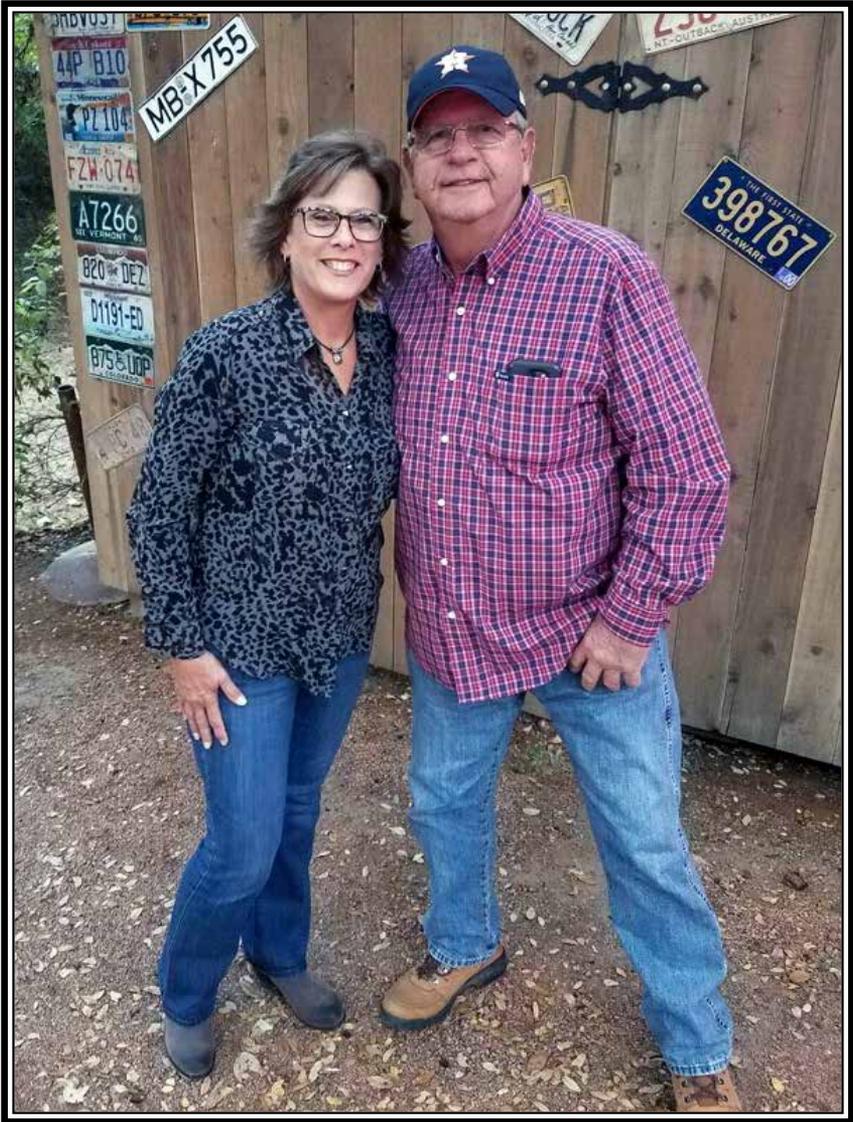


# Pamala Jean Crenshaw

November 16, 1959 - February 9, 2022



# John Hascal Crenshaw

December 16, 1950 - February 9, 2022

Celebrating the Life of  
**Pamala Jean Crenshaw**  
and  
**John Hascal Crenshaw**  
Sunday, February 20, 2022 2:00 p.m.  
Sevenne Hall at Broussard Farm  
Beaumont, Texas  
Reverend Rusty Bullerman

Welcome

Opening Prayer

*“How Great Thou Art”*  
by Carrie Underwood

Psalm 23

Pam and Johnny’s Life Stories  
Johnny Mahana and Marcus Roland

*“Go Rest High on That Mountain”*  
by Vince Gill

Message  
Reflections A Little Closer In

*“When I Get Where I’m Going”*  
by Brad Paisley and Dolly Parton

Daughter’s Message

Closing Prayer

## Peace

*Work for peace by rising above the pettiness of life  
And never taking offense  
Be kind to those who are miserable  
Show appreciation to those who do good work  
Respect the dignity of each person  
Heal wounds wherever you find hurt  
Do whatever you can to comfort those who are troubled  
Replace anger and suspicion with understanding  
It doesn't take money; it takes love and concern*

-Joshua





**Pamala Jean Crenshaw**, also known as Pam, was born November 16<sup>th</sup>, 1959 in Wichita Falls, Texas to Lonnie Ray Mahana and Johnnie Ray Horton-Mahana. Pam was four when her family moved and settled into Pasadena, Texas and in the “red” house, nicknamed by the family for literally being a red house. She is the oldest of three brothers, Don, Johnny and William “Billy” Mahana and with being the oldest caring for others came naturally to her and was engrained at a very early age. Her heart has always been led to love and care for others.

Pam attended Pasadena High School where she was a member of the drill team. She left school to get married in 1978 and had two daughters from that marriage, Kendra and Kimberly. Pam’s husband at the time was in the Navy and it was just Pam and her girls most of the time. She was a natural and devoted Mother. Pam worked very hard as a medical assistant/nurse to provide for her daughters and raise them on her own. She showed her daughters a work ethic like no other, how to be independent, not to give up and keep going no matter what. A saying both daughters heard multiple times was to; ‘Pick yourself up by your bootstraps and keep going’ and ‘put your big girl panties on.’ She raised two fiercely independent women that she prepared to face any obstacle that they may encounter, what it means to really love unconditionally and how to give people grace.

Pam met the love of her life and was married to Johnny Crenshaw September 26, 2005. They loved each other immensely and they loved

the family they built with equal measure. They both were very excited about their latest adventure, their move to the lake, which they were enjoying every single day. They were so happy at the lake and living the “Lake Life”. Pam and Johnny spent sixteen years together filled with love, laughter and adventures. Pam found a peace in her life after marrying Johnny. They both loved the Lord and lived by his word.

Pam’s favorite title in her life was Nana or Nan. She absolutely loved every single one of her grandchildren. She made time for every single one without fail and was their biggest cheerleader. She was very excited about her first great-grandchild, Jackson and both Johnny and Pam got to spend time with him before they were called home.

Pam is survived by her daughters Kendra; Kimberly and her husband, Freddie Cramer; Shanna and her husband, Marcus Roland; Tonya and her husband, Josh Richard; and Leslie and her husband, Jason Culbertson; twelve grandchildren, Evan his wife, Jasmin, Emily, Kaley, Beau, Cash, Kaytlyn, Drake, Gavin, Olivia, Ashton and Braden; one great-grandchild, Jackson; brothers, Johnny Mahana his wife, Sherry; and Billy Mahana his wife, Lori; four nieces, Amber, Ashley, Molly and Lesli; and six nephews, Don Jr. “DJ”, Joshua, Austin, Aron, Addison and Chad.

Pam is preceded in death by her mother, father and her brother, Don Mahana and all the believers she knew that passed before her.

Pam had these three phrases in her phone;  
Find Happiness  
Live Simply  
It’s a good day to have a good day!

We will miss her on Earth but we know this is not goodbye, this is until we meet again.



**“Johnny” John Hascal Crenshaw**, 71, of Brookeland, went to be with the Lord Wednesday, February 9, 2022. He was born December 16, 1950, in Port Arthur, to Ruth Mae Noble-Crenshaw and Hascal Franklin Crenshaw. Johnny was the youngest, with two older sisters Mary and Norma.

Johnny grew up in the house his dad built on the corner of Lincoln and Monroe in Groves. He enjoyed the neighborhood because there were probably 20 kids around their block, and they would play and make up some pretty good games. The games were all started or invented under the streetlight in his front yard. Per Johnny, “The most famous and original were Purse and Hubcap. These two were known all over Groves and Port Arthur but they started under that streetlight on the corner of Lincoln and Monroe.”

In his younger years Johnny enjoyed going to their family camp on Frog Pond. He would leave early in the morning with cut offs, no shoes and a pocket full of cookies and stay in the woods or on the lake all day long. He loved to fish on frog pond and knew every nook and cranny on that lake.

Johnny was baptized at Friendship Baptist Church when he was 11. His dad helped build their first Church and they attended there until he was 14, then started attending First Baptist Church in Groves. He was a member of the DeMolay’s as a young man and was a graduate of Port Neches – Groves HS class of 1970.

Johnny’s first marriage was to his high school sweetheart, Pamela Anderson on June 2, 1972. They had three daughters whom he adored, Shanna, Tonya and Leslie. He was a hardworking, devoted, loving father that instilled his life lessons in his girls. He showed his love through teaching everyone, especially his son-in-laws and grandkids his knowledge of how to build and fix things.

Per Johnny, his most important life lessons are,

- “Treat others better than you would treat yourself.”
- “Always tell the truth.”
- “Do whats right because it’s right.”
- “Help people who need help... not because you should, but because you want to.”
- “If you look for the good in people you will always find it.”
- “True Love is the most powerful thing in this world.”

Johnny's hobbies were hunting, fishing, some golf, and carpentry. He learned his carpentry and handy man skills starting at a young age from his Uncle JG Crenshaw. Uncle JG sparked his love for carpentry which continued throughout his life as a side hobby. Johnny started at Texaco Asphalt Plant in Port Neches on May 14, 1973 as an operator. He retired on September 30, 2010 from Motiva Enterprises but he didn't really retire. He moved to the beach and continued to work and build things for people. The AARP Crew, which they liked to call themselves, did side jobs and remodeling for Sandy Shores and surrounding areas. Motto of the AARP Crew, "Once a Member Always a Member."

On the inside cover of one of Johnny's books is written, "You can't put true love where it doesn't exist... You can't hide true love where it does exist." Johnny met his true love, Pamala Davis, and they were married on September 26, 2005. Pam had two daughters Kendra and Kimberly whom Johnny loved as his own. Johnny and Pam lived at the beach for many years until deciding to move to the lake. They purchased their new home which they adored in April of 2021 in Brookland, Texas close to Lake Sam Rayburn. They were so excited to finally live the retired life with an added bonus of living so close to their dear friends Steve and Liz Gilchrist.

Johnny never failed to show the important people in his life exactly how he felt about them. He loved his five daughters, 11 grandchildren, and 1 great grandson with all his heart. Johnny followed the word of God..... Love the Lord your God with all your heart, soul, mind, and strength and love your neighbor as yourself. He always did anything he could to help a fellow friend, coworker, or acquaintance by giving his time, money, or possessions. The epitome of true self-sacrifice was seen by all who knew him.

Johnny is survived by his daughters Shanna Roland and husband Marcus; Tonya Richard and husband Josh; Leslie Culbertson and husband Jason; Kendra Davis; Kimberly Cramer and husband Freddie; bonus son, Brad Cooksey; grandchildren, Kaytlyn, Drake, Gavin, Ashton, Olivia, Braden, Evan and wife Jasmine, Kaley, Emily, Cash and Beau; one great grandson Jackson; one godson Cayde Cooksey; Sister, Mary Bullerman and husband Rusty; niece, Mandy Varner and husband Ryan; nephews, Joseph Garcia; Stephen Bullerman and wife Dori.

Johnny is preceded in death by his father, mother, and sister Norma.

Goodbyes are not forever. Goodbyes are not the end. They simply mean I'll miss you, until we meet again!

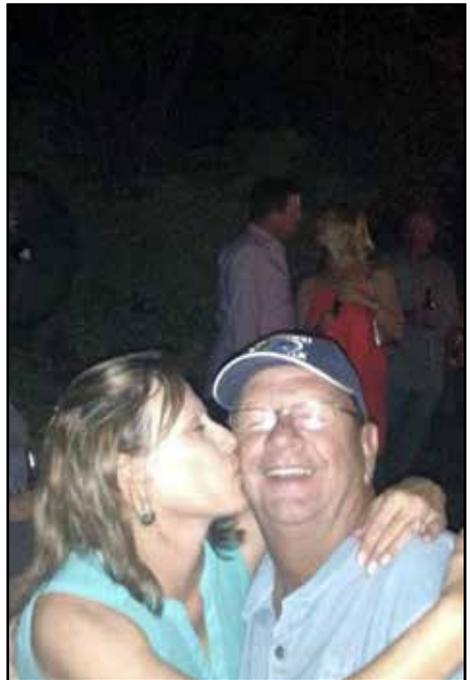
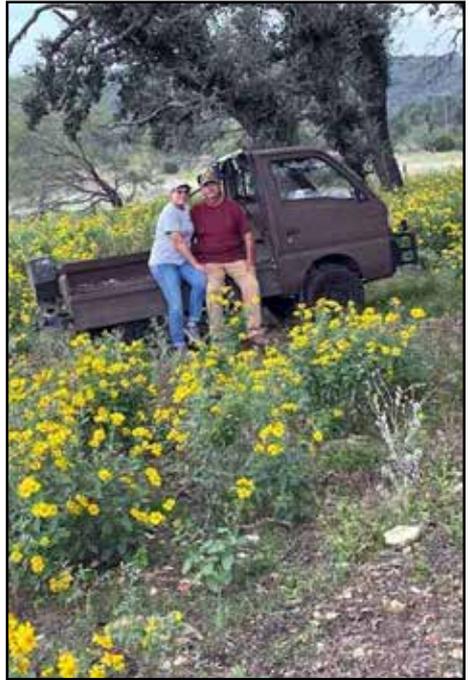


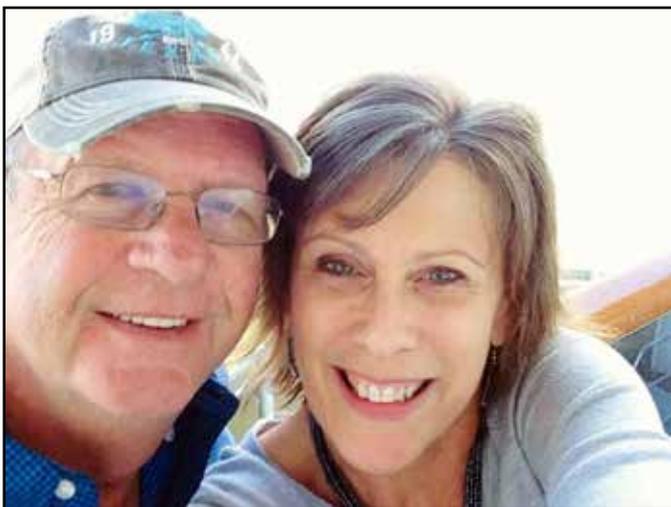






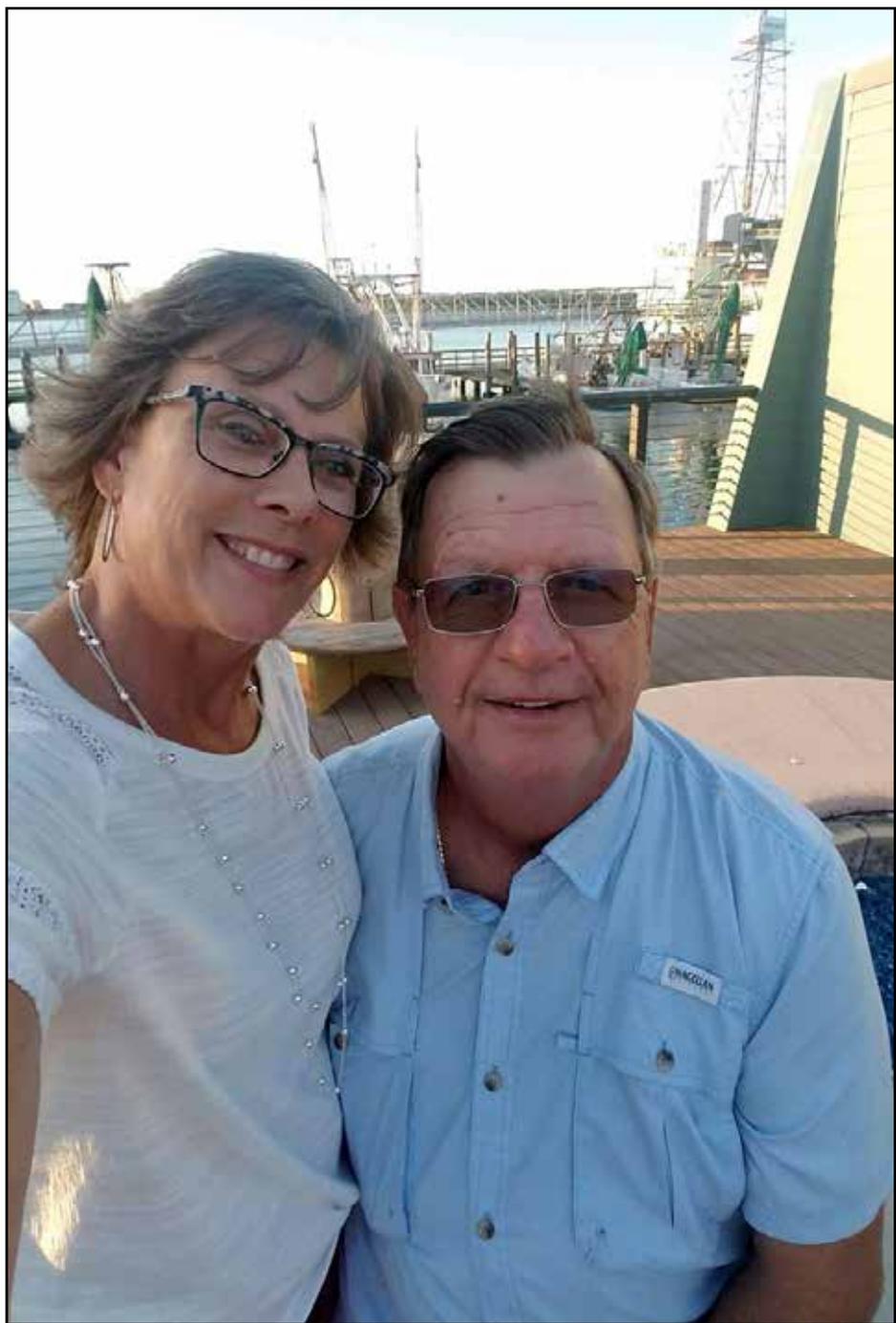








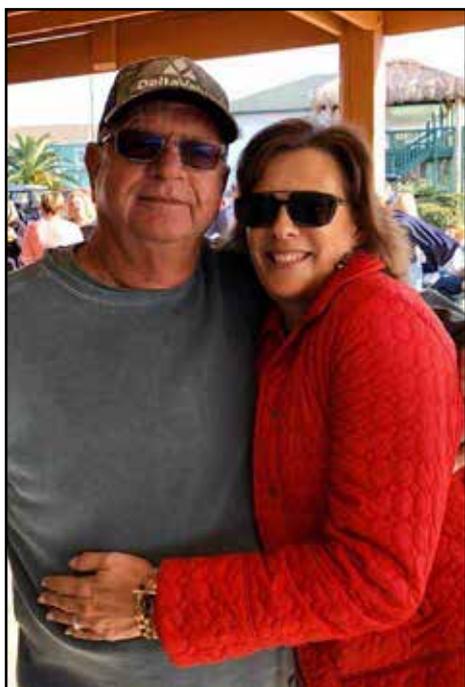
















## One Minute After a Christian Dies

- *Angels usher your soul to heaven (Luke 16:22)*
- *You immediately enter God's presence (2 Corinthians 5:6-8)*
- *You are conscious, in command of your feeling, thinking, speech, and memories (Luke 16:19-31)*
- *You participate in magnificent worship with angels and other believers before the throne of God and Christ (Revelations 4-5)*
- *You are aware to some degree of activities on Earth (Revelation 6:9-10)*
- *You will recognize and communicate with believers who preceded you to heaven (Luke 9:28-36)*

### **Committal**

Broussard's Crematorium  
Beaumont, Texas

### **Memorial Contributions**

The University of Texas  
MD Anderson Cancer Center  
P.O. Box 4486  
Houston, Texas 77210-4486

*Broussards*  
Established 1889

Please sign Mr. and Mrs. Crenshaw's guest book and share your memories at  
[www.broussards1889.com](http://www.broussards1889.com)