



Russell Wesley Crider

October 28, 1951 - August 26, 2008

North Augusta, SC—Funeral arrangements for Mr. Russell Wesley Crider, 56, of Hillside Drive, North Augusta, SC, who entered into rest August 26, 2008 will be announced. Mr. Crider was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin T. Crider, Jr.

Posey Funeral Directors of North Augusta in charge of arrangements (803-278-1181).

Visit the registry online at www.poseyfuneralhome.com

Cemetery Details

Following the Service, Posey Funeral Directors

1307 Georgia Ave
North Augusta, SC 29841

Previous Events

Service

AUG **29**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Lutheran Church of the Resurrection
825 Greene Street
Augusta, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Russell Wesley Crider*



October 06, 2023 at 06:29 AM



“ *Russell Wesley Crider*

September 24, 2022 at 12:12 PM



“  *Have fond memories of how talented Russ was and playing music  with him at my shop, and living next door in Kent, WA. He had some great stories. Will miss you Russ.*

Roger German - May 31, 2020 at 02:21 AM



“ *Hi webmaster!##imported-begin##Kazelpdu##imported-end##*

October 18, 2008 at 04:02 PM



“ Strange as it seems to me, Rusty called a month ago, he had bought a new Bass Boat to tell me about. We talked a long time on the phone. He was coming to Aiken to fish with me again, he thought I was a better fisherman than I think of myself, bless his heart. We planned on bluegrass, me on the banjo and his great guitar skills. I couldn't wait. Then the news hit me of his passing. I wish I knew what happen to him, if anyone can share this with me I would be very grateful. His friends with fishing and work are my friends too and we would like to know. I will not be able to fish with him like we planned but he surely is in fishing heaven with music to play too.##imported-begin##Bobby Hamm##imported-end##

September 18, 2008 at 01:46 PM



“ Rusty was someone I'll never forget. As a little girl at John de la Howe School I remember this "big, tall" young man, full of life, love of music and sports. Our sport at de la Howe was basketball and I remember Rusty playing basketball at de la Howe. I saw Rusty several months ago at the McCormick Country Club during a golf tournament for the children at de la Howe. It had been a while since I'd seen Rusty and we had a great visit talking about "old" times as well as the upcoming reunion in October. He was excited about being back and looking forward to becoming more active with the Alumni Association. We were excited to have him back "home". Rusty will be missed by all his extended "de la Howe" family. We know he is in a much better place and our thoughts and prayers go out to his family. We will miss you Rusty and we will continue to remember you and the "good ole days".

Love,

Sharon Davis Hughes##imported-begin##Sharon Davis Hughes##imported-end##

September 03, 2008 at 09:10 AM



“ I attended McCormick High School and played football with Rusty and had lost touch with him until just a month ago, when I was able to talk with him by telephone and was looking forward to seeing him at the John de la Howe School Reunion coming up in October. I remember Rusty as always being full of life. So sorry to hear of his death. I would like to be able to contact a family member to express my sympathy. God Bless. Don Reese - Abbeville, S.C.##imported-begin##Don Reese##imported-end##

September 02, 2008 at 04:45 PM



“ rusty will always have a special place in my thoughts. i am very sorry to hear of his passing. i wish i could have stayed in touch after de la howe.

may god be with rusty and all of his family and many friends always.##imported-begin##martha dunn gilbert##imported-end##

August 31, 2008 at 08:40 PM



“ As a classmate of Rusty's at McCormick High School, we played football together our junior year. I remember one game at Calhoun Falls where one of their players picked a fight with him just to get him out of the game. If I remember correctly, there was a scout from Clemson at the game just to watch Rusty. I wish I had taken the time to know him better. May his soul rest in peace.##imported-begin##Steve Brown##imported-end##

August 29, 2008 at 10:21 PM



“ Rusty lived with us his senior year at McCormick High, and I played in the Unusuals with him. I lost contact after graduation in 1970, and then made contact in 2002, when we met for dinner in Myrtle Beach. After 31 years, we had a great evening together, and he shared stories with me I never knew. It was great!

In many ways, for a short period of time Rusty was a big brother I never had. And for sure I have lots of memories of our time together during our formative years.

Rusty, I know you are watching, so I have a few things for you to remember: Pocahontas, Oliver's Jean, Uncle Remus, Kustom amp, Rusty Casserole.

God bless you, man. I miss you.##imported-begin##Pat Browne##imported-end##

August 29, 2008 at 09:29 PM



“ You can rest easy now Russell. The bad times are all gone, just peaceful easy feelings from now on with your Mama, Daddy and Rhett.

So many memories, so much we shared over the years, I can't even begin to put into words. Just know that I'll never forget you.

Been listening to your "friend" Gordon Lightfoot, trying to find just the right one for you right now. For those of you who had the pleasure of hearing Russ sing and play, you'll be able to hear him singing this one. And now he can sing with the angels.

*The minstrel of the dawn is here
To make you laugh and bend your ear
Up the steps you'll hear him climb
All full of thoughts, all full of rhymes
Listen to the pictures flow
Across the room into your mind they go
Listen to the strings
They jangle and dangle
While the old guitar rings
The minstrel of the dawn is he
Not too wise but oh so free
He'll talk of life out on the street
He'll play it sad and say it sweet
Look into his shining face
Of lonelines you'll always find a trace
Just like me and you
He's tryin' to get into things
More happy than blue*

*A minstrel of the changin' tide
He'll ask for nothing but his pride
Just sit him down upon that chair
Go fetch some wine and set it there
Listen to the pictures flow*

*Across the room into your mind they go
Listen to the strings
They jangle and dangle
While the old guitar rings*

*A minstrel of the dawn is near
Just like a step 'n fetchit here
He's like an old time troubador
Just wanting life and nothing more
Look into his shining eyes
And if you see a ghost don't be surprised
Like me and you
He's tryin' to get into things
More happy than blue*

*The minstrel boy will understand
He holds a promise in his hand
He talks of better days ahead
And by his words your fortune's read
Listen to the pictures flow
Across the room into your mind they go
Listen to the strings
They jangle and dangle
While the old guitar rings*

*The minstrel of the dawn is gone
I hope he'll call before too long
And if you meet him you must be
The victim of his minstrelsy
He'll sing for you a song
The minstrel of the dawn##imported-begin##Dianne
Shrader##imported-end##*

August 29, 2008 at 06:24 PM



“ So Sorry to hear of Rusty's passing. He was a very special person and had the voice of an Angel. Rusty & I dated in high school and had kept in touch until lately. My thought's and prayers are with your family. I know that he is in a better place and that we will all miss him dearly.##imported-begin##Vicki Moore##imported-end##

August 29, 2008 at 09:39 AM



“ Dear Russ,

Go rest high Boo. Although Vince Gill's song "Go Rest High On That Mountain" was written for his brother, the words make it seem like it was written for you. I'm so sad that your life ended so soon, but I'm sure you're with your Mom, Dad and Rhett now. You were a good man.

I promise to cherish the good memories and forget the bad. I'll miss you.

*Love,
Chumpy*

*Go Rest High On That Mountain
By Vince Gill*

*I know your life
On earth was troubled
And only you could know the pain
You weren't afraid to face the devil
You were no stranger to the rain*

*Go rest high on that mountain
Son, you work on earth is done
Go to heaven a shoutin'
Love for the Father and Son*

*Oh, how we cried the day you left us
We gathered round your grave to grieve
I wish I could see the angels faces
When they hear your sweet voice sing*

*Go rest high on that mountain
Son, you work on earth is done*

*Go to heaven a shoutin'
Love for the Father and Son*

*****##imported-begin##Faye Lindsay##imported-end##

August 29, 2008 at 09:17 AM



“ *Sad to hear of Rusty's passing. I played in a band with him in the 1980's. He was the lead vocalist and sang like a bird. He did Michael McDonald better than Michael McDonald. Heaven's choir now has our loss.*

Don Mathews##imported-begin##Don Mathews##imported-end##

August 28, 2008 at 07:52 PM



“ *I am sorry to hear of Rusty's passing. I grew up with Rusty Rhett & Mark. A short hop from Gilmore to Hillside. My Mom & Grandma worked at MCG with Dot. My deepestest sympathy. My memories are my treasures!!##imported-begin##Sharon Greene Roberts##imported-end##*

August 28, 2008 at 12:01 PM