



## Lynn Gene Crossin

August 8, 1962 - September 26, 2024

Lynn Gene Crossin Jr., 62, died Thursday, Sept. 26. He was born on August 8, 1962, and preceded in death by his beloved mother Sharon (Zimmerman) Crossin and father, Lynn G. Crossin Sr.

Lynn is survived by his treasured aunt, two brothers, eight children, of whom he was immensely proud, many grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins and lifelong friends. Lynn graduated from Springfield High School in 1980 and began working at Pillsbury Mills while pursuing his dream of becoming an IBEW Lineman. He served his apprenticeship with L.E. Meyers becoming one of the top bid job hands in Illinois. He worked for CWLP and then went on to build/repair substation and transmission lines all across the country as foreman, general foreman and job superintendent. He was a proud member of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers Local 51 for over 40 years.

He returned home to finish out his career working for Asplundh Construction and O'dell Trucking. Impacting many lives throughout his well-deserved career, many can agree that their lives were positively impacted by knowing him. Lynn was an avid American history buff, loved horses, and always had great compassion for those in need.

In lieu of flowers, Memorial contributions may be made to the non-profit National Sisterhood United for Journeymen Linemen which is dedicated to

assisting families of fallen or injured IBEW Linemen. <https://nsujl.org/> Daws Family Funeral Home in South Jacksonville is in charge of arrangements.

# Tribute Wall

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“ So many memories- where do I begin! He was like a cousin to me. He'd call then swing by and take me to Burger King on Jefferson, drive around or head out to my farm to go riding. He had his beloved black stick shift truck with the 8-track tape loops of Waylon and Willie or Merle. He kept his Aunt's beautiful black gelding Banner at my farm and we rode whenever he wasn't working. He helped Frank and I move all our belongings on a flat bed trailer (old tractor and cages of chickens on his load) back home from Colorado, and was so embarrassed to hear the rooster crowing when we slowed down in little towns along the way on U.S. Route 36! So glad we took him horse camping and exploring in the Colorado high country and badlands of New Mexico. Wherever he was working in the U.S., he'd check in. Loved hearing about the horses and was ready to come home to Springfield after so many years on the road. All he wanted was to retire and be surrounded by his kids and grandkids. Not the ending he had wished for. Thank you Keith and Lucy for giving him a little taste of that dream!

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Stacy Bowman - September 27, 2024 at 06:51 PM