

# Dennis Crispin

Dennis B. Crispin age 75, of Missouri Valley, Iowa passed away on Tuesday, January 8, 2019 at his home in Missouri Valley, Iowa after a 26 year long battle with a blood disorder. Dennis was born October 9, 1943 in Council Bluffs, Iowa to Leonard and Bernice (Vallier) Crispin. Dennis attended country school through grade school and graduated from the Missouri Valley High School in 1961. He was married to Connie Torgerson April 2, 1966. Dennis served in the Army Reserves from 1962 until 1968. Dennis farmed with his brother Larry for forty-five years retiring in 2005. He was a life-long member of the United Methodist Church, avid Yankees and Johnny Cash fan. He loved watching sports, spending time with his family and collecting toy tractors.

Dennis is preceded in death by his son Mark Crispin, brothers, Larry and Roger Crispin, parents, Leonard and Bernice Crispin.

Survivors include his wife: Connie Crispin; son: Bruce Crispin and wife Kim; daughter: Kim Grimes and her husband Steve; grandchildren: Carter and Kinsey Crispin, Madeline, Melissa and Bradley Grimes.

Visitation will be held from 10:00 a.m. until 11:00 a.m. Saturday, January 12, 2019 at the United Methodist Church in Missouri Valley, Iowa.

The family invites everyone to a time of lunch and fellowship at the Church following the committal service at the cemetery.

**Loving Memory Of**

**Dennis B. Crispin**

**Born**

October 9, 1943  
Bluffs, Iowa

Council

**Entered Into Rest**

January 8, 2019  
Iowa

Missouri Valley,

**Funeral Service**

11:00 a.m. Saturday, January 12, 2019

United Methodist Church

Missouri Valley, Iowa

**Officiating**

Gutzmer

Pastor Jason

**Organist**

Riesland

Genelle

**Honorary Bearers**Bob Tamisiea  
Osborn

Denny

Brian Hansen  
McIntosh

Lyle

**Casket Bearers**Don Brothers  
Thompson

Tracy

Matt

Pitt  
Tom

McIntosh

Dick Hansen  
Kemish

Kenny

**Final Resting Place**

Rose Hill Memorial Garden

Missouri Valley, Iowa

## **If Tomorrow Never Comes**

If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for one more.

If I knew it would be the last time, I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would videotape each action and word so I could play them back day after day.

If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say the "I love you" instead of assuming that you KNOW I do.

If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day well, I'm sure you'll have so many more so I can let this one slip away.

For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything all right.

There will always be another day to say our "I love you's," and certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?"

But just in case I might be wrong and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and hope we never forget.

Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, and today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one

tight.

So, if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day that you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug or kiss, and you were too busy to grant someone what turned out to be their last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear. Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear.

Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's OK."

And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no regrets about today.