



## Tex McCroskey

June 4, 1969 - October 15, 2024

PRINCETON – Tex McCroskey, 55, of Princeton, died Tuesday, October 15, 2024. Born June 4, 1969 in Princeton, he was the son of Eva Shrewsbury Hubbard of Princeton and the late Jackie Lynwood McCroskey.

Tex was a former employee of Bishop Coal Company. He enjoyed being outside hunting, fishing and riding his four-wheeler.

In addition to his father, he was preceded in death by his grandparents, Johnny and Lena Shrewsbury.

In addition to his mother, survivors include two sisters, Lena “Pebbles” Scaldaferri and husband Frank of Bowie, MD and Mary Worrell and husband James of Spanishburg; three nephews; one niece; one great niece, Rachal Mae Rose who was loved like a granddaughter; and many other extended family members and friends.

Funeral service will be conducted at 6:00 p.m. Tuesday, October 22, 2024 at the Bailey-Kirk Funeral Home in Princeton with Rev. Jamie Mattox officiating.

The family requests, in lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to St. Jude Children’s Research Hospital.

The family will receive friends Tuesday, October 22, 2024 from 5:00 p.m. until service hour at the Bailey-Kirk Funeral Home in Princeton. Online condolences may be shared with the family at [www.bailey-kirk.com](http://www.bailey-kirk.com).

# Previous Events

## Visitation

OCT **22**. 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Bailey-Kirk Funeral Home  
1612 Honaker Avenue  
Princeton, WV 24740  
(304) 425-8176  
info@bailey-kirk.com  
<https://www.bailey-kirk.com>

## Funeral Service

OCT **22**. 6:00 PM (ET)

Bailey-Kirk Funeral Home  
1612 Honaker Avenue  
Princeton, WV 24740  
(304) 425-8176  
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# Tribute Wall

JD

“Tex was a good friend and “neighbor” - that is .... Here on the East River Mountain, anyone within a couple of miles is a neighbor 😂. He lived for his “grand baby” , little miss Rose 🌹 . Never in our conversations was her name not mentioned 💕  
We kept in touch every couple of weeks- a phone call or quick visit. Loved going to his place in the winter months cause the wood burner in the back room kept his home toasty warm.  
I got a kick out of his tv antenna - an elaborate stringing of wire s that actually worked quite well 👍  
Helene hit our area pretty hard and rather unexpectedly so I went over to check and see how he was doing. Of course, he was coming out of the woods rifle in hand stating that it was the opening day of bear season.  
Thank God for his four wheeler. Working the mines Took a serious toll on his body. Both his legs and his lungs suffered greatly, but he would not let that stop him. He always could push a smile, even through the pain.  
Funny story is how we met. I was on my four wheeler cleaning up garbage along SR 662. Text had a lot of cameras on his property and one must have caught me. When I got to his gate, he was standing there and asked who the hell are you?? My reply was that I was a neighbor in Cove Creek, picking up garbage along the roadside. And so we started to talk- Two hours later we knew we would be friends, Good friends!  
The evening Tex was found, I felt something very wrong had happened. A sheriff following me up Mountain Lane stopped at his gate and moments later two EMS vehicles, coming from Clear Fork passed me / heading to Tex’s no doubt... 🤔  
After several phone calls to Tex, That went unanswered. I finally received a return call from Susan and knew immediately the depth of the situation.  
We had planned on Grilling too huge cowboy bison ribeyes, which I know he would have enjoyed. One last thing I have to say though - When my time comes, To pass while doing something of great passion would be a good way to go.  
God rest your soul, my friend. You were taken too early, but I guess

*God had a plan for you...*

*It's sad that most neighbors up here never got to know you well - Their lost opportunity for sure. Until we meet again, take good care of yourself. I hope God gave you your lungs and legs back. One thing for sure... You are watching over your grandbaby💖*

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**John Darling** - November 07, 2024 at 08:49 AM



“ *We didn't always see eye to eye and we had our share of fist fights growing up. You were 2 years older than me but we were inseparable growing up. We may not have had much in wealth but we were greatly Loved by Grandma and Grandpa and each other. Climbing rock cliffs and to the tops of trees, trying to splash Rich Creek dry from Lodies Bottom to Midway Church, chasing after Grandpa Carp fishing down Bluestone River. Riding our bikes to Beeson Post Office, swinging on grape vines over some of the deepest drop offs. Me outrunning you barefoot cause your feet were tender and mine weren't. I LOVED you then, now and always. I will miss you greatly and you will always hold a special place in my heart. Love Sissy*

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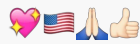
**MaryJimmy Worrell** - October 20, 2024 at 05:55 PM

SL

“ I met Tex in the late 80's. Later in life, we met again. He was the most caring, honest person I have ever known. He would give you the shirt right off his back. He was not fake, he was real. Some people may not have liked it because he said what he thought and would not beat around the bush about it. To me, that was what made him more special and made him stand out in the world. The world could use more people like him. He was truly one of a kind. I love you Tex, Richard loves you and your little girl loves you. We are going to miss you so much. You brought so much joy to us. Rachal and I have talked so much and she knows you are our guardian angel now and are still looking over us and protecting us. My heart is broken here on earth but I know that Heaven is brighter than ever with you there. Rachal says she knows that you will be waiting for us there. 🙏❤️

Susan Leeper - October 18, 2024 at 10:59 PM

JD



John Darling - November 08, 2024 at 02:28 AM