



Dr. Lillian Blackmon Crenshaw

May 12, 1937 - February 25, 2025

On February 25, 2025, Lillian (Nee Blackmon) Crenshaw, beloved wife of the late Marion Carlyle Crenshaw Jr.. She was the daughter of the late George and Bessie Blackmon. Mother of Carl Crenshaw and wife Lynn, Bill Crenshaw and wife Karen, Hugh Crenshaw and wife Donna and Faith Millspaugh and husband Ted. Lillian was pre-deceased by her brothers James and Kenneth Blackmon. She is also survived by 9 grandchildren, 3 nieces and 4 great nieces.

Funeral services will be held at Woodbrook Baptist Church 25 Stevenson Lane on Saturday March 8, 2025 at 3:00pm. In lieu of flowers, please consider a gift to the University of Maryland School of Medicine Neonatology Fellowship Training Program Endowment Fund. Please make checks payable to UMBF, Inc. in memory of Mrs. Lillian Crenshaw. Please send your check to the University of Maryland School of Medicine, Office of Development, Attn: Traci Morgan, 31 S. Greene Street, Third Floor Baltimore, Md. 21201. Alternatively, you may also make a gift by calling the Office of Development at 410-706-8503 or online by clicking "Give" at medschool.umaryland.edu

Previous Events

Funeral Service

MAR 8. 3:00 PM (ET)

Woodbrook Baptist Church
25 Stevenson Lane
Towson, MD 21212

Tribute Wall

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“ *Lillian and I met as house officers at Children’s Hospital in Oakland California. She was then as always during her whole career, amazingly skilled and dedicated to the babies not only in her care but dedicated to improving neonatal care for all preemies and newborns.*

She was a pioneer in the field of neonatology, before neonatal intensive care units were established and had a great deal of input regarding all aspects of her field over the years.

While we were both still in training as young doctors, my husband had to go to Vietnam during the war and Lillian moved in to our apartment for a year. We remained friends for all these years albeit physically distanced on opposite sides of the country.

She left behind a huge legacy that likely only those in her field of medicine will fully appreciate. It is fair to say that because she lived and worked, countless babies past and present owe their lives and health to her in some very specific ways.

Personally we shared good times and some sad ones. I was widowed at age 33 and she mourned with me. She married somewhat late and sadly was also widowed prematurely when her husband died in a car accident. She thought of his children as her own all the years and spoke lovingly of each of them and their children whenever we met. I was privileged to have known Lillian and shared early days together.

Nancy Swartz - September 09, 2025 at 10:28 PM