



Ryland Wolfe

April 7, 2009 - July 23, 2024

Ryland Michael Wolfe, 15, of Holden, Missouri, passed away unexpectedly from a car accident on Tuesday, July 23, 2024, in Lee's Summit, Missouri. He was the son of Krista Wolfe and Adam Crawford born on April 07, 2009, in Galesburg, Illinois.

Ryland grew up in Holden Missouri, where he was a student at Holden High School; he had just finished 9th grade. His family was very important to him. He was very close with his brothers and sisters. He loved his family and was very protective of them. He was a selfless young man who was willing to help anyone. Ryland was funny and outgoing with a very caring heart. He considered himself to be a daredevil and thrill seeker. His hobbies included playing basketball, gaming and doing rap music. Ryland was torn between joining the Army or becoming a barber after graduation. He made an impact on others during his time here and will be greatly missed by all his family and friends.

He is survived by his mother, Krista Wolfe of the home; father, Adam Crawford of Harrisonville, MO; three brothers, Aiden Crawford-Dearston, Lincoln Kennedy, Adem Crawford; two sisters, Alexis Crawford, Aliana Manning; maternal grandmother, Tina Baker; and paternal grandparents, Jody Kilgore, Chris & Melinda Butler.

A memorial service will be held at 3:00 PM on August 24, 2024, at Grace Baptist Church, 500 E. Pearl St. Harrisonville, Missouri 64701. Funeral arrangements are entrusted to Campbell-Cast Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

AUG **24**. 3:00 PM - 4:00 PM (CT)

Grace Baptist Church
500 E. Pearl St.
Harrisonville, MO 64701
<http://www.gbcharrisonville.com>

Tribute Wall

DK

“ *the unconditional love frm him is all i could ask fa*

danny kinnison - June 23, 2025 at 11:29 PM

KW

Love you Danny

Krista Wolfe - July 09, 2025 at 07:05 PM

MD

“ *Ryland, though not blood related to me, was a part of our family for 6 years when my daughter Holly was his foster mother. Holly is also the mother of his brother and sister Alexis and Aiden. I remember his random hugs, and also his silliness. One day getting ready for school, he accidently grabbed his little brother Aiden's pants, and put them on. Came upstairs for breakfast and myself and Holly just cracked up laughing. She pointed out those pants are too small, go change them. A very funny moment.*

His passing has torn us all apart, especially Holly. The void that is there is just immense. It's hard to imagine him not being there to plan a sleepover with Aiden and Alexis. My only comfort is that we know he is at peace with Jesus right now.

Marie Dearston - October 31, 2024 at 12:54 AM