



God Knows Best

Our Father knows what's best for us,
 So why should we complain ...
 We always want the sunshine,
 But He knows there must be rain.
 We love the sound of laughter
 And the merriment of cheer;
 But our hearts would lose their tenderness
 If we never shed a tear.
 Our Father tests us often
 With suffering and with sorrow;
 He tests us, not to punish us,
 But to help us meet "tomorrow."
 For growing trees are strengthened
 When they withstand the storm;
 And the sharp cut of the chisel
 Gives the marble grace and form.
 God never hurts us needlessly,
 And He never wastes our pain;
 For every loss He sends to us
 Is followed by rich gain.
 And when we count the blessing
 That God has so freely sent;
 We will find no cause for murmuring
 And no time to lament.
 For our Father loves His children,
 And to Him all things are plain;
 So He never sends us "Pleasure"
 When the "soul's deep need is pain."
 So whenever we are troubled,
 And when everything goes wrong,
 It is just God working in us
 To make "our spirits strong."



Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.



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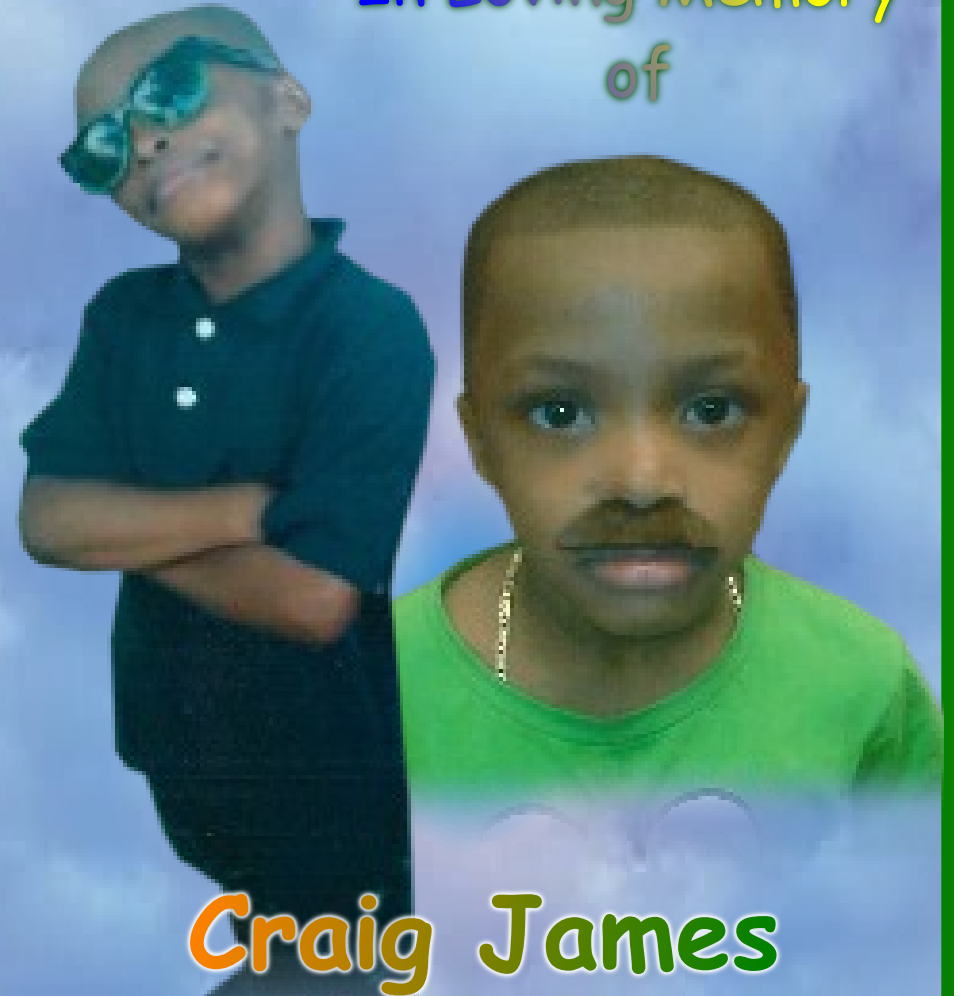
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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"



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In Loving Memory
 of



Craig James

Sunrise

September 24, 2006

Sunset

September 10, 2012

Service

Wednesday, September 19, 2012 - 6:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Pastor Kevin Austin, Jr., Officiating

Obituary

Craig James was born on September 24, 2006 in Queens, New York, to Aver Austin and Craig James. He departed us on September 10, 2012 at the age of five years old.

Craig was amazing, smart, funny and loved to tell jokes and make his mother, sister and brother smile. He talked and understood like he was older than his age, he just wanted love and to have fun like normal kids. He loved his toy, guns and his play cars. Craig stayed fresh and always watched his muscles cause he was strong and don't tell him he wasn't cause he would show you. He enjoyed going to fun places, he touched everyone's heart he ran into. He spoke his mind, like his mother and made you understand how he felt.

He leaves us but never leaves me cause I am still his mother, he just got a new father. He leaves behind: his mother, sister, brother, grandmother, uncles; and a host of aunts.

I love you Craig, until we meet again.



Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Final Disposition
Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York

