Pall Bearers
Friends and Family

Flower Bearers
Friends and Family

Acknowledgements

For much more than the words "THANK YOU" could ever express the family of David Craig extends our sincere expressions of gratitude for the many acts of kindness, cards, flowers, and your prayers during the loss of our loved one. Your thoughtfulness will be a source of comfort for days to come.

A special "THANK YOU" to Mt. Zion Missionary Church for your compassion and care during this difficult time.

GOD BLESS ALL OF YOU

~The Family

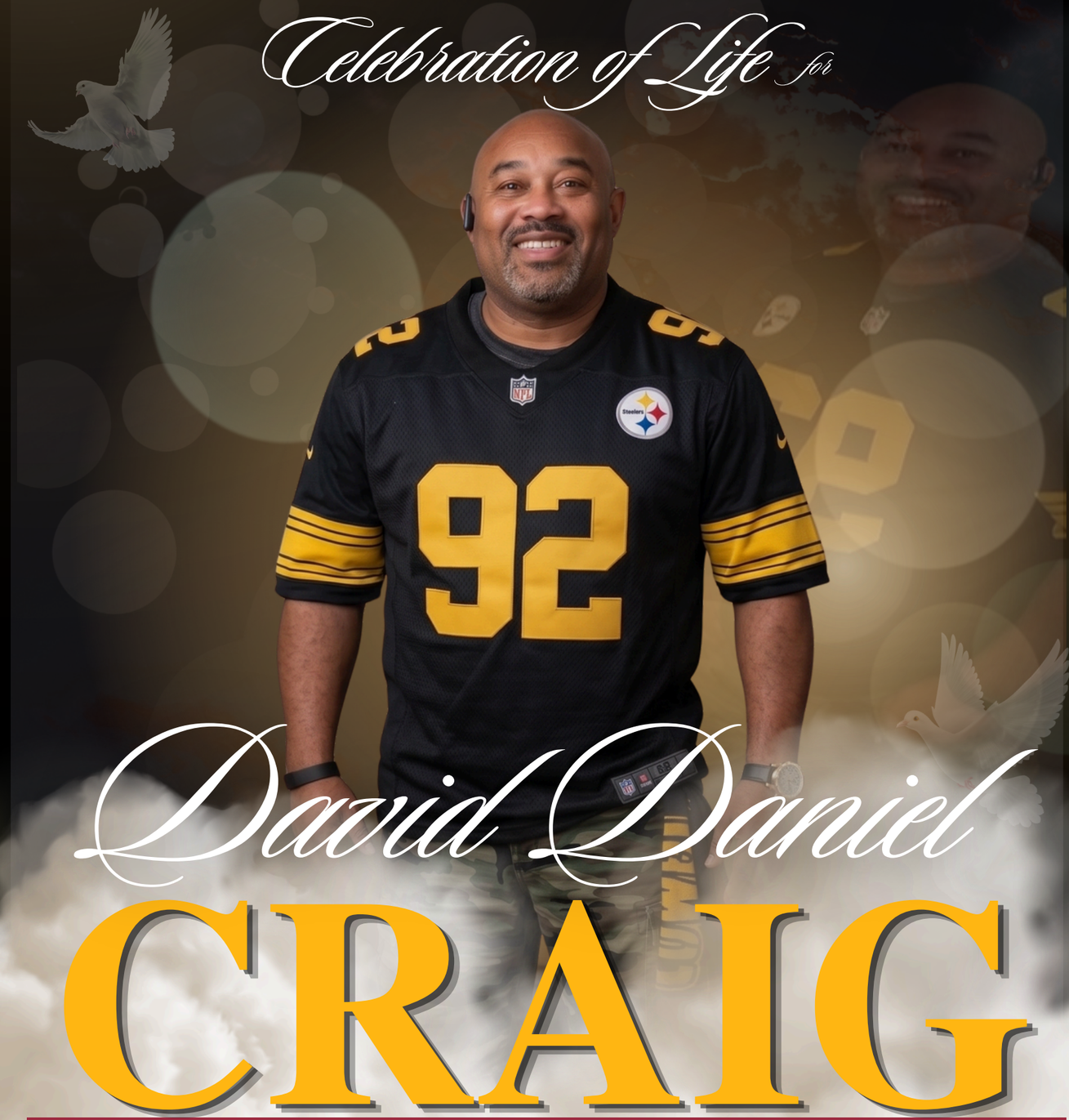
Interment

Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery
Chapel Hill, NC 27516

Services Entrusted to

K N Jones Memorial Care, LLC
112 S. Graham Street
Chapel Hill, North Carolina 27516
919.967.3288

Celebration of Life for



David Daniel
CRAIG

Sunrise | November 18, 1970 **Sunset | May 21, 2026**

Service: Saturday, May 30, 2026 | 1:00 PM
Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church
530 Lystra Road | Chapel Hill, NC 27516
Rev. Larry M. Neal, Sr., Pastor, Officiant

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional
Clergy, Family and Friends

Hymn
Mt. Zion Combined Choir

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament
Reverend Andre Lowery

Prayer of Comfort
Dr. Wanda Dukes

Solo
Patricia Jones-Vincent

Obituary and Acknowledgements
Dr. Wanda Dukes

Solo
Patricia Jones-Vincent

Remarks
(Please Limit to 2 Minutes)

Eulogy
Reverend Larry M. Neal Sr.

Morticians Brief
K.N. Jones Memorial Care

Recessional



Brother You are Missed

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me". Remember the best times, the laughter, the song. The good life I lived. While I was strong, I continued my heritage. I am counting on you. Keep smiling, and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I was truly blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small. Go on with your life. Don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep your chin up. Until the day comes, when we're together again.



Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say. But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon, and night.

The day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and said I welcome you. It's good to have you back again. You were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. There's so much we have to do to help our mortal man.

God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do. And foremost on his list was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night, the days' chores are put to flight. God and I are closest to you…….in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there will be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over, I'm closer to you now than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb, but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

It was always my philosophy, and I'd like it for you too; as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody that is in sorrow and pain; then you can say to God at night……." My day was not in vain". And now I am contented……that my life was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as you go on your way.

When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps, only a half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go…..from that body to be free. Remember you're not going……you're coming here to me.



Obituary

Mr. David Daniel Craig, affectionately known by family and friends as David, was born on November 18, 1970, in Orange County to Mary Jones Craig and the late Wade Craig, Jr. On Thursday, May 21, 2026, David peacefully departed this earthly life and entered eternal rest.

David was educated in the Orange County Schools, graduating from Orange High School Class of 1989, and went on to attend A&T State University in Greensboro, N.C.

David was loved by his family, friends, and everyone he encountered. His smile would light up a room, and his warm and welcoming spirit made others feel instantly at ease. He never met a stranger and had a remarkable gift for making new friends everywhere he went. David's kindness, laughter, and genuine love for people left a lasting impression on all who knew him.

He was a loving Father and Son, a devoted family member, and a loyal friend whose presence brought warmth and Kindness to all who knew him. He possessed a quiet strength, a caring spirit, and a heart that was always willing to help others. His life reflected love, compassion, and dedication to those closest to him.

David was a true sports fanatic and proudly known as the biggest fan of the Pittsburgh Steelers. From his Steelers wardrobe and shoes to his memorabilia and collectibles, David always represented his passion and unwavering loyalty to his favorite team. Whether watching the game with family and friends or proudly displaying his black-and-gold spirit, his love for the Steelers was unmistakable and brought him great joy.

David was also a huge car enthusiast with a unique passion for all his cars, beginning with his first car, a 1989 Escort, which was purchased for him upon graduating from High School. He was so proud of that car, and it was the beginning of his passion for cars and keeping them clean!! He was known for keeping his cars clean and spotless All the time!! You would never catch him with a dirty vehicle, and you had better not eat or drink in them either.

David also loved cooking and preparing special meals for his family and guests. He was especially known for his famous Baby Back ribs, which family and friends always looked forward to enjoying. Many cherished memories were made around David's cooking and hospitality. He could often be found in the kitchen proudly wearing his "King of the Kitchen" chef hat and his "Craig's Café" apron while preparing meals with love, laughter, and joy. Cooking was one of the many ways David showed his love for others, and he took great pride in bringing people together through food and fellowship.
David had countless talents, spent years working in the print industry, and was relied upon to print The family reunion "Collection of Memory Booklets" to distribute to all family members as keepsakes to capture and trace generational family history. He Was presently employed by DHL as a forklift driver.

He was preceded in death by his father, Wade Craig, Jr.

David leaves to cherish his precious memories: one son, Alan Craig; his loving mother, Mary Craig; two brothers, Darryl Craig (Audrey) and Dwayne Craig; aunts, Arilla Vanhook (Kenneth), Hilda Eubanks, Regina Artis, and Judy Edwards; uncles, Bobby Jones (Elaine), Ervin Jones, Timothy Craig, and Thomas Earl Craig (Juaconda); one nephew, Dylan Craig; and a host of cousins, other relatives, and dear friends who will forever hold his memory close to their hearts.

Though David has departed this life, the love he shared and the memories he created will continue to live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved him. His legacy of kindness, laughter, loyalty, and strength will never be forgotten.

"Earth has no sorrow that Heaven Cannot Heal"-Thomas Moore

In our hearts, your story continues....





















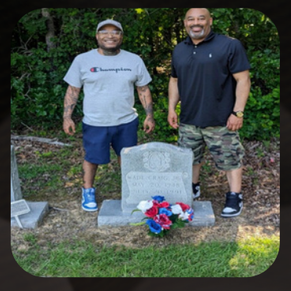
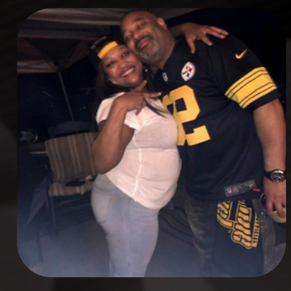










- **“Always remembered, always cherished”**