

Craig's Brother, In Memory

We met in seventh grade in History.
Then just another one
Friendship was a few years to come
But I knew who you were.
I knew what you stood for
That much we had in common, but you had so much more
And I saw a joy in you I did not see in me
You were a light for all to see

Graduation came we moved to L.A.
(it was) so good to know a face,
A friend I didn't have to make
Those long drives home to Santa Cruz.
I grew so close to you,
Friends from then on through life.
Such a short length of time
Left here with thoughts of you that still inspire me
To be a light for all to see

And one day we will be together in our final goal in the presence of He,
The one that made us be, the one you served,
the one that your light helped us all to see

Your life was a picture of how I want to be