

In Loving Memory Of

Acknowledgement

The family of Craig Moten Sr. is extremely grateful for all the kindness displayed during this difficult time. Whether you sent a card, flowers, offered comforting word, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer or just kept us in your thoughts, every deed of kindness was sincerely appreciated.

The Broken Chain

*We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same*

*It broke our hearts to lose you
You did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home*

*You left us beautiful memories
Your love is still our guide
And although we cannot see you
You're always by our side*

*Our family chain is broken
And nothing seems the same
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again*

To offer condolences to The Moten Family,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



CRAIG TRAMEL MOTEN, SR.

JANUARY 21, 1947 ~ NOVEMBER 10, 2021

~Service~

**SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 2021
MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME**

Chapel of Peace North

**2500 Cleveland Avenue
Columbus, Ohio**

Obituary

Craig Tramel Moten Sr. born January 21, 1947, the only child of Laverne Moten and Eleanor Joseph, in Houston, Texas.

Craig departed this life on November 10, 2021. He was 74 years of age.

Craig worked 18 years for the Tinsley Sanitation Company, drove a semi-truck for his grandfather Malachi Goodwin and Buckeye Steel until his retirement. In his spare time, he was fond of drawing. He enjoyed the company of his significant other Tina Reese.

Craig is preceded in death by his father, Laverne Moten; mother, Eleanor Joseph; and son, Craig T. Moten Jr.

Craig is survived by his children, Teena Coston, Virginia Coston, Nava (Jonathan) White, Norman Moten, and Kenya Gibbs; 12 grandchildren; 21 great grandchildren; 5 great-great grandchildren; and a host of relatives and friends.

Craig will be truly missed by all those who had the privilege of knowing and loving him.



Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.*