

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God has laid, you see.
I took His hand when I heard him call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
to laugh, to love to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy,
A friendship shared a laugh, a kiss.
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full I savored much,
Good friends, good times a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your hearts and peace to thee,
God wanted me now
He set me free.

"Heart of A Lion"

In Loving Memory Of



Sunrise In The Pride Land
07/20/84



Sunset In The Kingdom
08/12/22

Crayton Devone Saffold "Norton"

Tuesday, August 23, 2022
Wake: 10:00 a.m | Funeral: 11:00 a.m

In Touch Funeral Service
1325 W. 87th Street
Chicago, IL 60620



Life Tribute

Crayton Devone Saffold a.k.a "Norton" born July, 20th 1984 to Bernadette and Craig Wilson. Crayton attended Arthur Ash Elementary School and further higher learning at Prospective Charter High School where he received his high school diploma.

Shy to say the least, but not to a dollar. In 2016 Crayton was employed with Elite Staffing working various factory jobs. A musician with the hands he loved to do mechanical work. The year of 2020 was golden. Crayton was over excited to be upholding the position of a supervisor at UPS shortly after being employed for a year moving up the ladder so rapidly.

However the journey just didn't stop there, he studied to achieve his goal to be a commercial delivery license driver. Goal achiever he was. There was no goal that Crayton could not accomplish. Protector, provider such a phenomenal man.

Crayton stood out for his charming smile, laid back demeanor, swag, big heart, strategic way of thinking and wisdom. Oh, what a wise individual he was. Crayton, was no stranger to this thing called life, but built way different from most.

Crayton was always willing to lend a helping hand. Literally, give the shirt off his back to whom ever was in need.

Crayton lived life with a heart of a lion. Brave and courageous. There was no obstacle too big or too small that he could not conquer.

Crayton played many significant roles in so many people lives and a father was one.

Crayton blessed the world with two beautiful daughters "Kaliyah Saffold and Keyannie Saffold" and a daughter preceding him in death "Ke'Zyah Saffold". He leaves a legacy of divas. Father figure to "Kejwan Downs and Terron Symlie". Crayton was nothing less than a family man. Well respected, humble, big influencer, someone destined to be greater than his situation. Crayton accomplished so much within so little time, building bonds with family and childhood friends, creating so many wonderful memories without an enough time to create more. God made no mistake he accepted the higher up kingdom leaving behind his loving mother and father "Bernadette and Craig Wilson" siblings two older brothers "Stephen(Danielle) Saffold and Cartez(True) Parker" five sisters "Christyanna Saffold, his baby sister whom he hold dear to his heart Stacey (Fruit loop) Saffold, Stephanie Payne, Craishawna Payne and Karena Payne". His two daughters "Kaliyah Saffold and Keyannie Saffold". Childhood first love "Sherese Blackwell" Ex-wife "Yoketha Branch" Girlfriend " Kayln Symlie". Five nieces "Syniah, Zaria, Andrea, Keala and Dior". Four nephews "Keyontae, Delvon, Davion and Lamarus" Several cousins his favorite "Brosin" (Sherrick Pearson) and a host of Aunts, Uncles and childhood friends (Thirstyville).

Order of Service

	Prayer	
Organ Prelude.....		Julian
	Patterson	
	Processional of the Family	
Scripture Reading.....		Calvin Read
Prayer.....		Calvin Read
Remarks.....		Family/Friends (2 minutes)
Obituary Reading.....		Tasha Lee
Eulogy.....		Calvin Read
	Reviewal	
Benediction.....		Calvin Read
	Recessional	

"Heart of a Lion"

The conqueror shall rest,
and a peace will be obtained,
When the battle cries are done,
and the threats are all contained
Fate smiles, then states your life,

Was really preordained,
And as you know it,
you pick apart the peace,
with your gory teeth and claws,
You look upon her form,
as if its she that owns the flaws
Look Fate straight in the eye,
turn and spit into your paw,
Say the battle is over, Then you roar,
with the heart of a Lion.





FVITZNER

NO-TRON

