

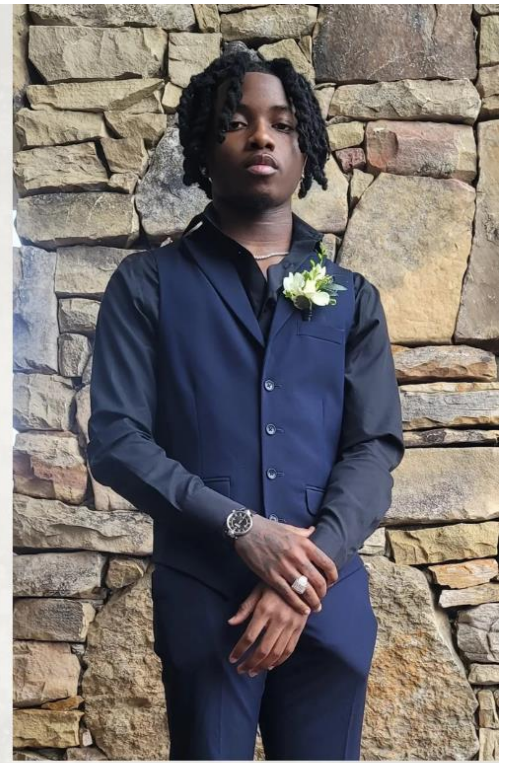
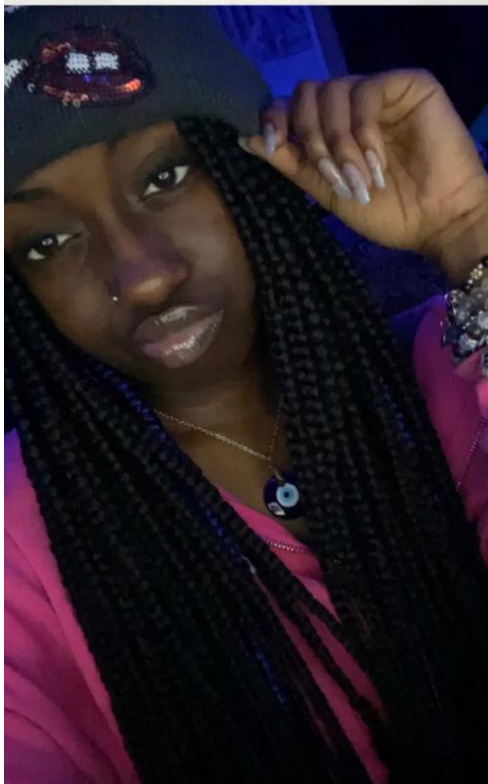


Athalia

October 21, 1976
January 7, 2023

Nyla

August 22, 2006
January 7, 2023



Kasim

September 29, 2004
January 7, 2023

Nasir

March 28, 2012
January 7, 2023



Celebrating
The Lives Of ..



Celebration of Services

Call to Order

Scripture Readings

Old Testament : Psalm 27, verses 1-14

New Testament : 1 Corinthians 13 , verses 1-3

Quran : Surah Al - Baqarah , Surah 02 , Ayah 255

Ancestral Reading

Selection: “ His Eye Is On The Sparrow” by Eva M. King

Prayer of Comfort : Rev. Nathaniel King Sr.

Reflections

Tribute Video

Words of Comfort : Uncle Ptah

Selection: “Going Up Yonder” by Eva M. King

Recessional

Internment

**PRIVATE FAMILY BURIAL WILL
TAKE PLACE AT A LATER DATE**



Obituary

Athalia

Athalia Athena Crayton was born on October 21, 1976. She is the daughter of the late Joyce Veronica Ferron and the late Anthony Thompson, natives of Kingston, Jamaica. As a self-driven and motivated woman, Athalia completed her high school education and embarked on her journey into the United States Army. This included her traveling the world and creating the life she always envisioned for herself. It's during this time that she went on to get married and began to create her family. One consistent of three sons and two daughters.

After leaving the United States Army as a Sergeant, Athalia and her family settled within the High Point and Jamestown areas of North Carolina. Athalia went on to become a small business owner, a certified public notary for the state of North Carolina, a certified Life Coach and a certified Interior Designer. She also attended NC A&T as a psychology student.

Due to her immense love of self-education and self-improvement, she devoted her time to pouring those principles into her children as-well as her community. All of the love that she has given to the men and women of her community is well reciprocated back to her. Athalia will be missed dearly by her family, her friends who have known and loved her for decades, fellow veterans, associates and the people blessed enough to experience her presence. We love you ♥

Nyla

Nyla Athena Crayton was born on August 22, 2006. She is the daughter of Athalia Athena Crayton. Nyla is known for her caring ways and her bubbly lively spirit. She is always known to be confident in being herself. She is a talented artist who excelled at drawing and making crafts, especially anything creative and artistic. Nyla is described by those who knew her best as beautiful, loving, loyal, brilliant and a true friend. Nyla was a student at Ragsdale High School and is loved, respected and missed by her family, friends and classmates. We love you ♥

Kasim

Kasim Amaru Crayton was born on September 29, 2004. He is the son of Athalia Athena Crayton. Kasim is the co-owner and co-founder of Only Chase Money Apparel, a clothing and brand design company. Kasim's vision was to utilize his talents as an artist and his creativity as a designer to grow his company to a multi-million dollar conglomerate. Kasim is known for his positive spirit, brilliant mind and a style that is second to none. Kasim was a student of Ragsdale High School and is loved, admired and dearly missed by his family, friends, classmates and girlfriend. We love you ♥

Nasir

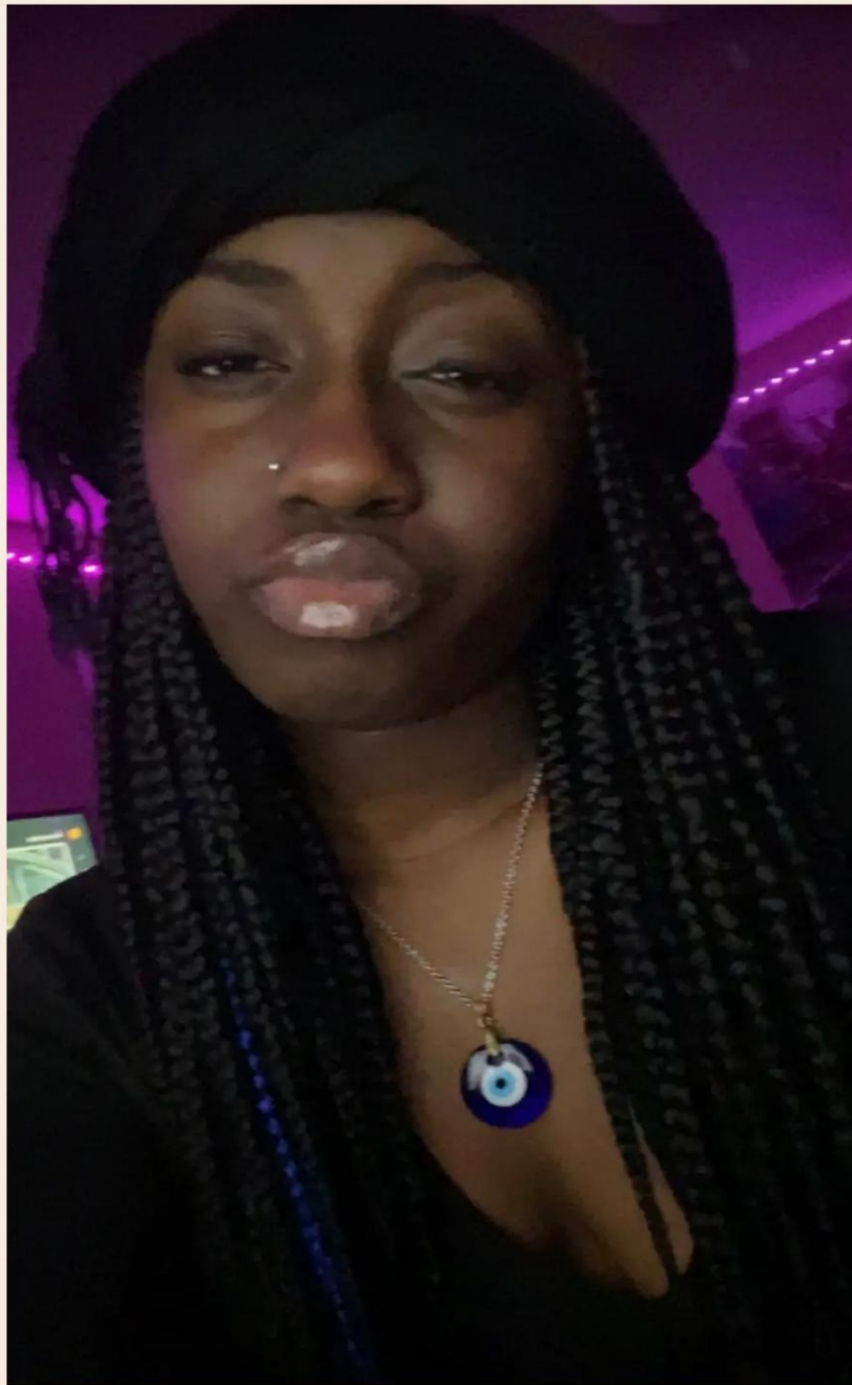
Nasir Peter Crayton was born on March 28, 2012. He is the son of Athalia Athena Crayton. Nasir is lovingly nicknamed "Fat Fat" or "Fats" by his family. Nasir is known for his energetic personality and being an overall fun person. Nasir loves gaming, playing with his cousins and siblings and going out with his family on excursions. Nasir was a student at Union Hill elementary school where he was a great student. Nasir will be missed by his friends, his classmates and the family who watched him grow over the years. We love you ♥



Athalia



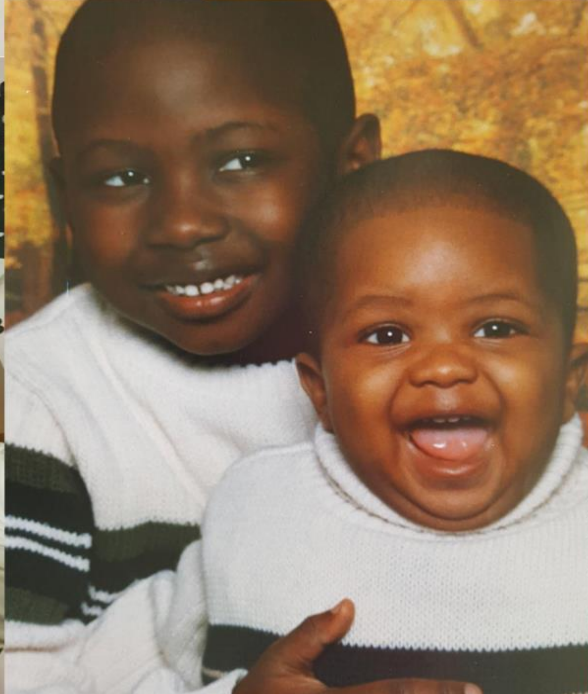
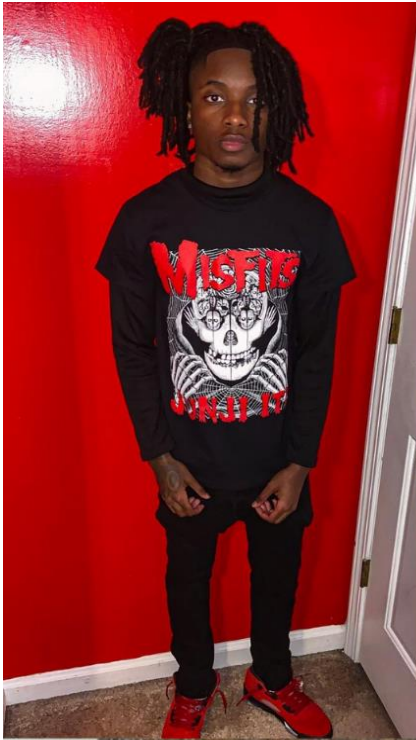
Kasim



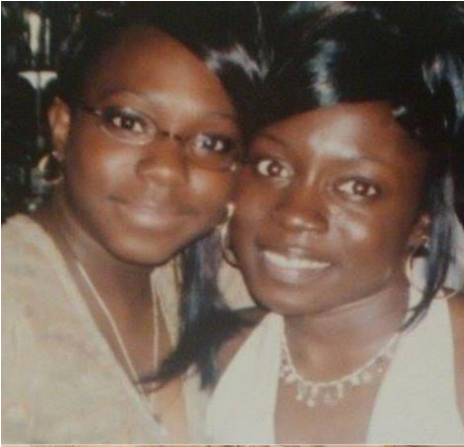
Nyla



Nasir







Loving Thoughts

Aunty Art meant a lot to me and will always hold a place in my heart. She was there for every event, anytime I needed her she was there. I remember many being so excited when she would come to see me with my cousins, it was always a great experience. Kasim reminded me so much of myself. He looked up to me so much and he probably didn't know that I also looked up to him. In such a short time he accomplished so much I just know if this situation didn't happen, in a few years he would have a very successful clothing line. Jim and Elijah were very close and talked everyday. Elijah never shows emotion but when he heard the news he broke down... that showed me how much Kasim affected the people around him. Nyla was very to herself and quiet, but she still showed love in all types of ways. Fat fat, and Dj were very close and always clicked. I will miss them so much.

— Antonio

Art is a sister who promoted and practiced love. She always encouraged me to be more connected to family, and no matter the length of time between my calls, she always answered and we picked up where we left off. She believed in putting family first. I most appreciated Art's ability to be optimistic in all circumstances. She never doubted her or anyone's else's abilities. She did not live her life with a focus on limits. This is demonstrated by the ways that she boldly and proudly served her country, community, and family.

I watched my sister pour confidence and love into her children. Calling them Kings and Queen to remind them of their greatness as often as possible. Her creative gifts were passed to her children. Through words and various forms of art, she created a family that constantly brought beauty and creativity into the world. I admire the way that she nurtured and lifted her children's strengths. She also did this for other family members and friends.

Art was a loyal, loving, honest, compassionate, and trustworthy sister who listens well and forgives easily. I will miss her unconditional acceptance of my flaws, her well-timed words of encouragement, and her unwavering commitment to family. When I think of kindness, wisdom, and love, I think of Art.

— Sherese

Words can not begin to describe who Athalia was to me. More than a friend, more than a sister. She was my very best friend for more than 2 decades. Her selfless and unselfish ways touched SO many people. She was the Ethel to my Lucy. She was my confidant, my partner, my therapist, my counselor, the TRUE definition of loyalty.

When I think of her nickname "ART" I see how really befitting is was to her because she was truly a work of ART! Wonderfully and exquisitely created. Not only was she a work of art but she created 4 masterpieces each of them uniquely designed and filled with a touch of her class.

— Rosalie

Athalia, aka (Sexy Gal) is a loving Mother, Sister, Auntie, Friend, and confidant. She passed unexpectedly. We would talk and share scripture verses. Always talking about bettering herself and wanting to create family wealth. She had a heart of gold and would do anything for you. I have so many memories and times we shared over the years. Athalia would be there at the drop of a dime to come to your rescue. Kasim was handsome and very quiet, and always had manners. Nyla was so beautiful and such a sweetheart who loved her family dearly, and loved fashion. She was always so loving, and caring to her siblings and always helping her mother with her siblings.

Little Fats was so handsome and loved his mother and wouldn't leave her side for long. He always wanted to learn more.

— Donna

"Strong and regal "this is how I see my sister's spirit from afar and up close and personal. She is one who will demand your authenticity whenever she is in your presence. She has an Aura in which she would make you feel so comfortable to talk about anything so in results you could speak in truths even if it is habitual that you don't. A "cool customer" in the midst of chaos, confusion and even hatred... those elements are beneath her. True life Queen that loved and adored all of her family as if they are Gods/Goddesses themselves and protected us as so.

The voice of reason because if she knows you she knows your spirit. She wasn't hesitant to scold out of love if you misrepresented her expectations of your character. If you are not in her favor you would feel it.

I love you Art! Thanks for the love and for being the most understanding at my worst times. You have been such a blessing and I am so proud of you. We have a 35 year bond that was real and it will continue till you greet me with your patent smile again.

— Billy

To my sister, Athalia, since we were teenagers, you were a warm, pleasant, gentle, and kind soul. You were always encouraging and inspiring in every way. You had a wonderful sense of humor that made me and others laugh all the time. I was so glad to hear that you were in school at North Carolina A&T University because I knew that you were intelligent and brilliant. You were always about family. Every time there was something going on with family, you were always there. Your children, Poppa, Kasim, Nyla and Nasir were your world and will do anything for them. You will always and forever have a place in my heart. You, Kasim, Nyla and Nasir will be missed immensely. I love you forever, Athalia, Kasim, Nyla and Nasir!

— Eva

It's never easy looking into the sun because it reflects a light so bright that it captivated those who look into it and to feel it's presence is indescribable. This is our experience when we think of our sister, her family and how she looked at us. Her smile is unforgettable and the light she embedded in her children is priceless. Just like the sun their light will forever shine in our hearts and their presence will remain in our hearts.

— Felt (Uncle Biggah) and Isha

Loving Thoughts

Nyla was my first ever friend, she was my childhood best friend. Everywhere she went, I was there and everywhere I went, she was there. I see Nyla as my sister, from the way she cared for me to how protective she was over me. We did everything together. Nyla made you feel good about yourself. You could tell the love was there. Some times she would have her bossy moments but she just wanted to be heard and I love how she came out her shell and grown into a beautiful girl, ever since we were young she would always embrace her natural beauty within her hair and style. We loved playing with our Barbie's, littlest pet shop, and Lalaloopsy toys. We both loved alfredo, which we called them cheesy noodles that auntie art would always make for us.

Nyla was an optimistic person, she would always try to look at the good in the bad. She was also very joyful, we would laugh and be silly just because we could.

Nyla loved fun. Nyla loved going places just like I did. Just as we went everywhere together we did everything together too.

From baths to dressing alike to just sitting watching movies with each other. Nyla's favorite childhood boy band was mindless behavior. She was obsessed with them, her favorite member was Ray Ray, she was the one that got me hooked onto it. I could go on a whole rant about who

Nyla was and what she meant to me but just know Nyla was a very, very amazing person. She always aimed for peace and fun and I love that about her.

Without Nyla there wouldn't be Talia and Without Talia there wouldn't be Nyla.

— Talia

Athalia

You were the embodiment of your mother in which you carried on her legacy "out of one, many." You made sure that her legacy lived on through your children and the rest of her grandchildren, and great grandchildren. I'm sure they will cherish the time you've spent with them and the loving words you have spoken over their lives. The love you've shown to them has impacted them enough to carry out the same for their children. No matter what your children and your family came first. Anyone that was blessed to be a part of your circle knew that and valued your friendship. I will miss our conversations as we poured into each other breathing life and humor as we went through this journey of life. Thank you for bringing life to our dreams and more to come. I will miss the fellowship with family and feeling the presence of peace and love in the room. I will miss our talks and conference calls with Molly because you know we were going to have a good extended laugh between the three of us.

Kasim, Princess Nyla, Fat-Fat,

Your purpose on this earth was for greatness. You all showed love because you were loved and your mom made sure you had a life filled with the wisdom and knowledge passed onto her. Each one of you were an extension of your mother and she knew that as you grew into your independence. You all were able to express your individual creativity and she allowed you to communicate freely. Kasim, your artwork that you were preparing for your branding shows your aspirations to not only be an artist but an entrepreneur. I looked forward to your graduation. Princess Nyla, you were your mother's mini-me, really a true likeness of her. You took her love and creativity for fashion and designing to another level which she loved. I loved that you were a teenager and had no interest in rushing to be an adult like other girls your age. I enjoyed being a part of your life and looked forward to each phase of your life. Romeo (Fat-Fat), I know you didn't like when I called you that but you were momma's baby and you loved being underneath her every chance you got. You didn't like being away from her too long and you made it known. I was glad that you had a phone and would call her to check to see where she was and just to talk to her even if she was right there with you. None of you were ever treated any different than the other and you all shared her equally. But one thing for sure, your grandmother and mother will continue to love on you for eternity.

— Kimberly

You will never find the words to give true comfort, but you can find words to ease the pain even if it's temporary. The words to describe Athalia are endless and there isn't enough paper in the world to count the endless titles she carried to all of us individually and as a group. She touched so many hearts with words of wisdom and most importantly she blessed this family and world with her heart in human forms. She blessed us with 4 beautiful children who reflect every image of her heart and soul. As we lay Athalia, Kasim, Nyla and Nasir to rest, please remember their beautiful souls and keep them near our hearts.

Athalia - Angel

Tear drops, slow and steady, The pain so real and true, God took another angel, And that angel, dear, was you.

Angel wings, upon the clouds, Your body softly sleeps, Hush now little angel, No more tears you have to weep.

Little prayers are sent to you, The short life you led; Your family will never forget you, So rest your little head.

I know God and your mom will look after you, Now you are truly alive, Your spirit soars beyond the moon, Your legacy will survive.

You're beautiful, you're endless, Now stretch your wings and fly, You're loved by so many, It will never be goodbye.

Close your pretty eyes, No more tears, just go and rest, Let your soul lie peacefully, We know you did your best.

For Kasim, Nyla, Nasir - Gone, But Not Forgotten

Don't think of them as gone away Their journey's just begun, Life holds so many facets This earth is only one.

Just think of them as they are resting From the sorrows and the tears In a place of warmth and comfort Where there are no days and years.

Think how they must be wishing That we could know today How nothing but our sadness Can really pass away.

And think of them as living In the hearts of those they touched For nothing loved is ever lost And they were loved so much.

— Alexandra

I'm very proud of Art. She was an amazing mother and phenomenal dominant woman. She always showed how to be resilient and prevail throughout all her hardships. Art was definitely loving with a big heart and put family first. I admire the relationship she had with my mom. She will be missed but never forgotten. A real soldier with her little troops. I Luv You cuzzo, no matter what....xoxo

— Cousin Priscilla

Loving Thoughts

Kasir - Fat Fat was a very young light hearted boy when I first met him. He would always come to me and Kasim whenever he wants to play toys together. Even when I'm at home on the phone or the game with Kasim he would still ask for me like whenever the next time I'm coming over. I miss that very bright soul I will always be that big cousin who will make sure he's good and well taken care of.

Nyla - When I first met Nyla she was a girl who had ambition and courage. She would always make me laugh and deep down I knew she was meant for more. I remember whenever her and Talia would be playing with toys in the other room I would come in and always mess with them and make them get mad and chase me around the house because in reality I saw not just my cousin and sister but two sisters in that room. I will mess her because she was always the bright light shining in the darkness.

Auntie Art - I remember all the times I would go over to her house and treat me and my sister like it was our second home. That's what I think when her name is brought up home. Auntie Art was a mentor, teacher, best friend, and deep down another mother to me. No matter what would transpire she would seek the aid of the ones she loved. Even after everything that happened she would still text and call me to make sure I'm good and on the right track on this journey called life. In the end I will never forget what you did for me Auntie because you taught me that no matter what family over everything and Love more. She was a one of a kind person the world needed more of.

Kasim - Kasim was the first real friend I had. It's crazy because the first time we ever met we clicked like we knew each other our whole life even though we were only toddlers. Kasim and I were very alike in ways I can't explain. He was the first person I can ever relate to and that way I knew he and I would be friends for the rest of our lives. I remember the first time he showed me this book and I asked him what it is and it was a book full of drawings he did. I told him he has a talent that can shake the world. Kasim would always call me on the house phone whenever I'm not at his house just to play the game with him and our other cousin Elijah every single day, that's how close we was. Whenever I'm with Kasim or he's with me we both would feel like we can take over the world and nothing can stop our dreams. The only way I compare that type of friendship will be Yin and Yang. The very last time I would speak to my cousin was him asking me to come see him when I was in Charlotte. I told him it was 2 hours and it was 8:00 at night lol he said dang but I told him it's all good we will see each other again. Kasim was a man who had dreams to see the world and for the world see him. I will miss you cousin you was my best friend, every time we was together we would always have fun because that's what it was about. I don't necessarily have a favorite memory because there are so many to choose from. In the end you're not just my cousin but my brother, a brother who had a big impact on me becoming the man I am today. I will always remember you and will never ever forget the times we had together.

I promise to make each you proud no matter what and love you always because that's what family do, you are gone but never forgotten
—Jalecm

Auntie Art - Auntie is one of, if not the most loving people that I've ever met. She's so lively and lights up any room she walks into. She never fails to be the life of that party and always makes sure that everyone feels comfortable. Her kind heart spills onto her children who she loves so much that she'll go through hardship for a season to make sure that her children flourish & that their dreams are for filled. Auntie always made sure to shower me with love and affection, even when at times I would be reluctant to receive it. I'd be lying if I said that "I wish I could hug her one more time", because the truth is that I'd want to embrace her forever. I miss her so so so much.

Kasim - Kasim's outer demeanor may lead you to believe that he's cold but if you pay attention you'll see that he's a sweet guy. He's filled with talent and a mind that's way past what many people could even comprehend. It breaks my heart to know that he won't be able to see the success of his clothing line. He worked so hard on it & put so much into it. When I first met him I wondered why he didn't embrace me the way I did him. But as time went on I saw a piece of me in him and understood. Over time he opened up to me & I'm grateful to have experienced him in my life.

Nyla - Nyla is a fun loving bubbly and beautiful girl who's smile can brighten up anyone's mood. She's like the glue that holds things together. She adores her mom and is somewhat of her mini me. She's never afraid to be herself and speak her mind, something that her mom heavily enforces. I know for a fact that, outside of her blood relatives, she was LOVED dearly. She was simply that much of a warm person.

Phat Phat - Phat Phat is a very handsome young man who loves his momma dearly. Whenever I was around him I noticed that he'd play as if he's shy but I can't help but to believe that he's the exact opposite. The one thing that I could never doubt is his love and admiration for his older brother Kasim. Whatever Kasim was doing, Phat Phat was inspired to do the same thing, if not something similar.

I'm grateful for the time that I was blessed to have with my family but again, I'd be lying if I said that I didn't wish it was longer. I've never experienced a heart so heavy but I know that something amazing will bloom from this pain. I love my family so much that it confuses me sometimes.

—Kamari

Dear God Mommy and Siblings

For the life of me I am trying to gather the words to say but I just don't know what to say. Mama Tee I love you and I miss you so much. I just wish you were here to hear me say it. Processing the thought of you not being here is just not processing because I want to believe you are still here. Thank you for our unforgettable talks, laughs, hugs, cries and going out moments (my turn up partner). Most importantly thank you for your unconditional love and contagious smile that would brighten up a room. To my siblings I wish I could hug y'all and tell you I love you. I wish we can just cut up one more time in the kitchen or the living room. I'm trying not to question God on this one but I do have questions. One thing I know for sure is that I gained 4 beautiful angels to watch over me. I love you guys so much.

—Jasmine

Loving Thoughts

How do I put my pain into words?

I was introduced to my sister through P'tah and I swear he never realized the impact that bringing such a wonderful soul into my life had on me. She was my voice of reason, the truth that I needed to hear my positive vibe as she always kept it real with me no matter what. Sometimes people surround themselves with people who tell them what they want to hear and never what they NEED to hear, she was definitely my voice of reason, my positive light in this world full of negative energy and bad vibes. It was my honor to know and love her and our family as family was everything to her my niece and nephews were/are her world and my joy, She was so proud of them and was their biggest supporter in everything they did. I was so very blessed to have shared so many of these moments. My life was forever changed the day I met this wonderful soul with my bonus niece and nephews, now it's shifted again. I'm hurting right now but I know I have been blessed to have known them all and they will FOREVER be missed, so I thank you P'tah for bringing them into my life I love you ALL

One love One family, One heartbeat.....FOREVER

— Shameka

PHENOMENAL WOMAN you were. You always kept your promises, NEVER EVER broke them. You promised that you will always be there for me. So I trust that you are watching me from somewhere above and will guide me whenever I'm lost .. death may have taken you away from me but it will NEVER take away your memories. There is a hole in our family where you use to stand. There's a hole in my heart for which I never planned. You will always and forever hold your own special place in my heart. I love you and I'm going to miss everything about you .. until we meet again. Rest In Paradise My Sweet Aunt.

Kasim, Nyla, Fat Fat (Nasir) .. No matter the reality, y'all are my first thought everytime I wake up in the morning and my last thought every night before I sleep. Goodbyes hurt the most especially when the story was not finished. Gone far, but y'all memories will forever be in our hearts. I lack words because I'm still in disbelief of this tragedy. I wish I could've had more time with y'all but I know that everything happens for a reason. I Love Y'all. Forever and Always in my heart .. Rest In Peace to my sweet cousins.

— Kadeshia

Auntie Art I can't even believe I'm writing this right now you were a very outgoing person, a woman of love and compassion and gangsta all in one with a smile that could brighten up the room. You made sure I knew you loved me whether it's just a random check up or just a 'I love you' out of the blue. Watch over us please and tell grandma I said hey when you see her. As for Kasim you know what it was with us, you've had the most magnetic energy in the world, ever since we were small. You were going big on TikTok and everything gang you had them folks going crazy boy, we was just talking about that lol. It's crazy how life works, I never thought that I'd be writing this for you or any of y'all, man. This one broke me down a lot gang. Come check on your cousin man, just come make me laugh one more time young. I love you boy forever 18. Nyla - Wassup babygirl you reminded me of auntie art so much. You always had your own mind. You were a very lovable baby just running around smiling and cheasing. You and Talia was back to back y'all stayed cracking me up man lol with yall dance moves and jokes. Nasir you touched me different I didn't even get the chance to meet you little one I still can't wrap my head around it, y'all didn't deserve that man. One love, until we meet again.

— Blessed

I may not have my sister physically, but we will always have each other. My sister was always a protector. Art was always my go to person even as a young Nceda. I recall when you told me the story of my first day home from the hospital as a newborn, how in love you were with me. That love never vanished. As we grew up from childhood to adolescent years, you were still my rock. You were my therapist when I needed to vent. You were that sister that had my back no matter what and vice versa. Like any younger sister, I got on your nerves when your teenage friend came over to visit. That was because I wanted to be amongst you and I looked up to you. I even us to steal your clothes and wear them to school to mimic your look...lol. You were my biggest cheerleader when I did not have faith in myself.

As adults, our love grew stronger. Our children grew up as brothers and sisters. Family dynamic was a big thing for us. You were the person I can call at any time of the day and you would answer with no hesitation. With those phone calls came long conversations. Our conversation consist of our children and life in general. We talked about everything with nothing left out. I will always remember your very tight hugs. I miss you sister but I know you are in a better place giving those loving hugs to momma and my niece and nephews.

I loved my babies Nyla, Kasim, FatFat (Nasir), and Poppa. You grew them with wisdom, respect and morals. We enjoyed watching our children play together. Who would have known that we would have children who ages were very close. That was only in Gods plan.

Talia and Nyla were not only cousin, they were best friends. Jaleen and Kasim were video game addicts. Early mornings and late nights, phone call was their things.

Kasim had so much personality. Not a shy child at all. Nasir was the little one that was always clingy to his mother. And Poppa, the older brother that protected his sibling as he should. I remember the day I held each of the children as newborns. Family was what we are and will always be. Memories is what I will always cherish. I am going to miss your beautiful smile and your big mouth. We had our ups and downs but I know we always had each other back no matter what. Resuming life after this tragedy is going to be difficult. However, I will find strength and hold my nephew Poppa hands through our journey of life. I know you will want me to continue my very strong role in Poppa life. I love you forever my dear sister

—Nceda

Athalia: my best friend, sister, mother of my godchildren, godmother to my children and so much more!!!!

We have been in each other's lives since we were children, Frick and Frack is what they called us. We were rarely ever seen without each other. We hit it off pretty much as soon as we met and have been in alignment with each other ever since. You always said we were twin flames and soul mates and I agreed. No matter what road life took us down, we ALWAYS got back together and were on the same page or getting the same understanding. You have positively impacted my life so much and in so many ways from the way I decided to raise my children to the way I live my life today. We have always been there for each other no matter what, if not physically then just a phone call away! I thank you so much for all that you have ever been to me, my children and my family. Your place in my heart will always be yours and no one else could ever fill it! I never saw this part of life, me without you. We were supposed to be the 2 fly old ladies in heels sitting on our porches laughing and talking as usual. Just know that I am here for Poppa more than ever as the godmother you appointed me to be. My life is forever changed without you but I know your presence will always be with me. Rest Easy Queen.

— Monica



Acknowledgements

The family of Athalia, Kasim, Nyla, and Nasir gratefully acknowledge with profound gratitude all of the cards, flowers, gifts, donations, calls, words of comfort, prayers and many acts of kindness and love rendered during this transition of our loved ones. May the Most High bless you with the greatest rewards in this life and the next.



Love and Respect to you.

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2930 Colonial Drive
Columbia, SC 29203
"Service By Professionals"

Gratitude To

Perry Brown Funeral Home
and
North Carolina A & T State University





ANGELS

The sky is filled with Angels, with puffy lacy wings
The remnants of God's beauty, with treasures they now bring
Each one of them a Guardian that travels in the sky
To watch throughout eternity their LOVED ONES from on high
Smiles that come from Angels they fall like crystal rain
Eases earthly burdens lifting all life's pain
Halos so astounding that glitter gold each day
Following their loved ones in such a perfect way
Wings in gentle breezes that fall from up above
Kissing every LOVED ON with everlasting love
Angels soar through heaven, with everlasting light
Looking down from heaven, saying their "goodnights"
Kissing all who loved them, so gently on the face
This life's tender mercy, each of us can embrace
Wings and shiny halos travel from on high
Surrounding all their loved ones
They never say goodbye. . .

SERVICE HAS BEEN ENTRUSTED TO:
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