



Betty Jean Crain

July 5, 1929 - March 6, 2016

The funeral service for Betty Crain is at Crain Funeral Home today at 10:00 am. Visitation will begin in the chapel at 9:00 am.

BETTY JEAN CRAIN, AGE 86

and a resident of Lake Charles died early Sunday March 6, 2016 at the Lake Charles Car Center. She was a native of the Stateline Community but a longtime resident of Dallas, TX where she was an active member of Liberty Baptist Church. Betty enjoyed sewing and cooking for her family and others. She was always a loving wife, mother, grandmother and friend.

Survived by:

Son: Ronald Crain of Dallas, TX

2 Daughters and Sons in law: Diane and Jimmy Chapman of Hattiesburg,
Debra and Gary Harvey of Gulfport

3 Grandchildren: Robin Langlinlas Rogers,
Nicholas Harvey,
Kim Crain Powell

3 Great-grandchildren: Hailey Wilson,
Keegan Powell,
Kamon Powell

She was preceded in death by her husband Martin Crain, her son Martin Crain, Jr., parents Theopolis Moody and Rebekah Ard Moody, sisters Daisy Lee Tullos and Mae Amos and a brother Nathaniel Moody.

Obituaries can be viewed online at www.crainfh.com

Tribute Wall

RA

“ *My sweet dear Aunt Betty. The Baby Girl sure does miss you. I miss those sweet words and hugs. Most of all I miss you telling me that God is good... All the time. You never saw wrong in anyone and loved everyone. What a gift from God. I know that you now walk on streets of gold and rest with Jesus. If you were here I would hug you tight and then listen to your wonderful stories. I love and miss you often but I know whose Hand You hold.*

*Renee
The Baby*

renee amos - May 15, 2018 at 05:52 PM

“ *If Tomorrow Starts Without Me*

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see.

*If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today. While
thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me, As much as I love you, and each
time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;*

*But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, that
an angel came and called my name, And took me by the hand
And said my place was ready, in heaven far above, And that I'd
have to leave behind all those I dearly love.*

*But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye, For all my life,
I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.*

*I had so much to live for, So much left yet to do, it seemed almost
impossible, that I was leaving you.*

*I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad, I thought
of all that we had shared, and all the fun we had.*

*If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while, I'd say good-bye and
kiss you and maybe see you smile.*

*But then I fully realized, that this could never be, for emptiness and
memories, would take the place of me.*

*And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I
thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.*

*But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me, From His great golden
throne,*

*He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today your life
on earth is past, but here life starts anew.*

*I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last, and since each
day is the same way, there's no longing for the past.*

*You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. You continued to
tell the others....that Jesus loves you.*

*The devil tried to steal my mind and now at last I am free. So won't
you come and take my hand, and share my life with me*

*So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for
every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.*

-

Worship

and he fell to the ground and worshiped. He said,

"Naked I came from my mother's womb,

And naked I shall return there.

The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away.

Blessed be the name of the Lord."

- Job 1:20b-21

As the years progressed and your memory failed.....you could only remember me as your lovely daughter.....then you did not remember me at all. Your words failed to be spoken...and then there was no recognition...except the sound of my voice. For 10 years I stood by your side....and told you I would never leave you. I was faithful to those words....and on Sunday at 7:31am....March 6th.....Renee, Jimmy and I were there to experience your last breath on earth....and envision your first breath with Jesus. My husband shouted "Hallelujah"!

My last words to you were...If God gave me the opportunity to choose a Mother.....I would have chosen YOU; may you have a sweet journey home....I love you.

It was a bitter sweet experience.... My heart is broken and in pain.....but I rejoice in Jesus' promise....that I will see you again.

I love you Mother.....Diane

March 7th

Thank you Lord for Caregivers.....Renee Amos, my cousin....walked through this journey with me....sometimes having to carry me when I was not able to stand. Renee was instrumental in the care of my Mother's life. Mother called her "my Baby who brings me candy".

Diane Crain Chapman - March 14, 2016 at 05:10 PM

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Diane Crain Chapman - March 14, 2016 at 05:08 PM

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Diane Crain Chapman - March 14, 2016 at 05:08 PM