



I remember my first high. I was hesitant for a while to give it a try. I didn't know much about this kind, But I had nothing to lose and the consequences were blind. I figured I would just give it one try.

After all it didn't cost nothing to buy. What's the worse that could happen I thought, Good times can't be bought. I contemplated for weeks. Scared that giving in would make me weak. The urges grew stronger. And I just couldn't take it any longer. It swept me off my feet.

Rapidly my heart began to beat. It was like a breath of fresh air, It was like goosebumps tickling my arm hairs. I was in my own zone, and for a Change I didn't feel alone. Mama had it all wrong, Telling me drugs were bad all along. I had to have more.

The high I could not ignore. I had to tell my friends, I was high, I could not pretend. I couldn't hide it with my eyes, And it was starting to give me butterflies. I needed another hit, And after that I would call it quits. As I embraced this high, On this drug I began to rely. It was like nothing I had ever had before.

And something I grew to adore. I woke up high, I went to work high, I went to bed high, This high I could not deny. It became addictive, And my body grew receptive.

When I thought I couldn't get any higher, my body begin to crave the desire. I was chasing a high, That had long passed me by. But I kept doing it, It was too good to quit. People had their opinions, But it never swayed my decision. When it was good, it was great.

They couldn't relate. It's was worth the chase, It's a high I couldn't replace. Some highs last longer than others, But I wouldn't trade it for another. Nothing compares to that first high, Nothing compares to my guy.

♥ *Jania Smalls*

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

*Christopher Smalls*

OCTOBER 29, 1975 - MARCH 15, 2025



**SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 2025**

**VISITATION 11AM**

**SERVICE 12PM**

**RAYMER-KEPNER CHAPEL**

**16901 OLD STATESVILLE RD, HUNTERSVILLE, NC 28078**

# Obituary

Christopher Shaun Smalls (49) - cherished son, brother, father, and husband passed away on March 15, 2025 in Concord, NC. He was born on October 29, 1975 in Bluefield, WV to James Archie Simpson and Ella America Smalls. He was a true pillar of strength and support for his family and friends throughout his life.

Christopher best known as "Chris" or "Twin" was the epitome of a man, a provider, and protector. He was the life of the party, always joking, laughing, and putting a smile on everyone's face who encountered him. Chris had the gift to spark a conversation with a stranger that instantly made them feel like they knew him for years, which was the reason why he was loved by so many. Chris was a die hard Cowboys fan and made sure everyone knew it. He owned real estate but quickly found his true passion in day trading. Chris never misses the opportunity to teach his friends and family his favorite skill.

Christopher was preceded in death by his father James Simpson, uncles William "George" Smalls Jr. (Shelby Smalls), Curtis Smalls (Margie Smalls), aunts Rosie Lee Simpson, and Annette Alexander. He is survived by his loving wife Tania Smalls, daughters Kennedy Smalls, Rockay Houston, Amaia Burnett, Ava Smalls, grandmother Mary Kate Stillwell Smalls, mother Ella Smalls, brother Eric Smalls (Wendy Whitt), sisters Erica Horton (Mike Horton), Lavangila Evan, nieces Jamaikah Wallace, Laamaj Wallace, nephews Dakoda Smalls, Reggie Hairston Jr., aunts Sherri Smalls, Reverend Josie Caldwell, uncles Hugh Smalls (Jeanie Smalls), Coasta Smalls, godson Billy Banks III and a host of cousins, and friends.

We will miss Christopher dearly but take comfort in knowing that he is at peace.

His legacy will be remembered by all those whose lives he touched.



# Order of Service

<b>OPENING/PRAYER OF COMFORT.....</b>	<b>PASTOR FAYE</b>
<b>SONG.....</b>	<b>ERICA HORTON</b>
<b>SCRIPTURE READING.....</b>	<b>WILLIE STEPHENS</b>
<b>MOMENT OF REFLECTION.....</b>	<b>FAMILY AND FRIENDS</b>
<b>SONG.....</b>	<b>ANDRE LOCKE</b>
<b>OBITUARY.....</b>	<b>SILENT READING</b>
<b>EULOGY.....</b>	<b>PASTOR FAYE</b>
<b>CLOSING/BENEDICTION.....</b>	<b>PASTOR FAYE</b>

