



Craig Bronstein

March 31, 1970 - August 13, 2011

41, of Fishers, passed away August 13th, 2011. He was born March 31st, 1970 in Phoenix, Az, to the late Leonard and Ann (Miller) Bronstein. Craig was a graduate of Arcadia High School in Phoenix, Az. He married Kimberly Ann Bailey on January 8th, 1990 and was the owner of CLEARPATH, LLC and co-owner of Another Person's Treasure, Inc. He was a member of Grace Community Church located in Noblesville. Visitation will be Tuesday from 5:00 p.m. until the time of service at 7:00 p.m. at Grace Community Church, 5504 E. 146th St., Noblesville. Craig is survived by his loving wife, Kim Bronstein; daughters, Arielle, Lauren, and Emily Bronstein; sister, Kim Diehl, and countless family and friends. Memorial contributions may be made to the Leukemia & Lymphoma Society, 941 E. 86th St., Ste. 100, Indianapolis, IN 46240. Arrangements entrusted to Shirley Brothers Fishers-Castleton Chapel. Craig was a man of many talents and desires. He loved to cook and create new recipes. He enjoyed four-wheeling, whether it was on his ATV or in his truck. It was not beyond him to steal one of his daughters at 2 in the morning, and find an empty construction site for some intense local four-wheeling fun at times getting stuck and having to call home for help. He has always loved animals, and though he would probably deny it, he loved our zoo at home. Craig had an amazing sense of humor. He could tell a story like nobody's business! He would have us laughing every single time. With a house full of girls he was not unaccustomed to dress up, make-overs or exploring the house for unknown treasures, often times ending in tackling

a family member or enlisting an army of stuffed animals. He was an amazing husband, father, and friend. He worked hard every single day to provide for his family and help out a friend in need. He would do whatever he could to help someone, night or day, regardless of his own needs. He was always there when you needed help, always there to lend a hand, give directions and draw a map..multiple times. Even at 3 a.m., he would drive an hour away to rescue his daughter's kitten from behind her dishwasher. He loved being on the water in a boat, whether water-skiing, tubing, or driving. He enjoyed to golf and fish, still attempting to teach you, even after you threw his brand new rod into the lake. And oh how he loved his gadgets! He always wanted the next new thing. Computers, phones, iPods, you name it, he loved it. We could go on forever, but words cannot begin to describe the man he was. We will love him forever, we will miss him always. The void left in our lives can never be filled. Craiger, Daddy-man, Sparky, we love you so much and we wish you peace and happiness. We wait for the day when we can see you again.