



Justin Dwayne Smith  
November 3, 1993 - May 24, 2018

Celebrating the Life of  
**Justin Dwayne Smith**

Saturday, June 2, 2018 11:00 a.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Silsbee, Texas

Mr. Joe Evans



*“Broken Halos”*

by Chris Stapleton

Obituary and Opening Prayer

*“Good Ol’ Boys Like Us”*

by JJ Lawhorn

Family and Reflections

Message of Comfort

Closing Prayer

*“Go Rest High On That Mountain”*

by Vince Gill



Justin Dwayne Smith, 24, of Silsbee, died Thursday, May 24, 2018. He was born on November 3, 1993, in Galveston, to Gwendolyn Leviness Smith and Edwin Dwayne Smith.

Survivors include his mom, Gwen Haynes and her husband, Thomas; father, Edwin Smith and Alicia Myers; siblings, Tasha Guillen and her husband, William; Edwin Smith; and Cody Smith, all of Silsbee; grandparents, Aline and Raymond Loftin of Silsbee; nieces, Kaylee Guillen and Kyleigh Guillen; cousins, who were like his brothers, Ryan McCollum and Cheyenne Terrell, both of Warren; uncle, Darrell Leviness and Misty Horn and their children, Marrassa and Dylan, all of Silsbee; and numerous other family and friends. He is preceded in death by his grandparents.









## “My Gentle Giant”

Close to my heart, forever by my side,  
A special son who gave me so much pride.  
Always smiling, laughing, and giving to others,  
Tasha, Edwin, and Cody, sure had the best brother.

With a smile that would brighten anyone's day,  
No matter what life seemed to bring his way.  
He loved his nieces, Kaylee and Kyleigh with all of his heart,  
A heart so loving and giving, it got a new start.

He always had a few quotes to throw our way,  
“I got five on it”, “Let it Ride”, “Make it work”, he would say.  
Work, then home, and in just his boxers to the `puter he'd go,  
He'd get on his mic say, “Squad” and his gamer friends would know.

A son, brother, uncle, grandson, gamer, and a collector of Magic to name a few,  
Definitely a one of a kind, Jubby Wayne, that was you.

Justin loved his dogs, Luna and Rin,  
To him they truly were his best friends.

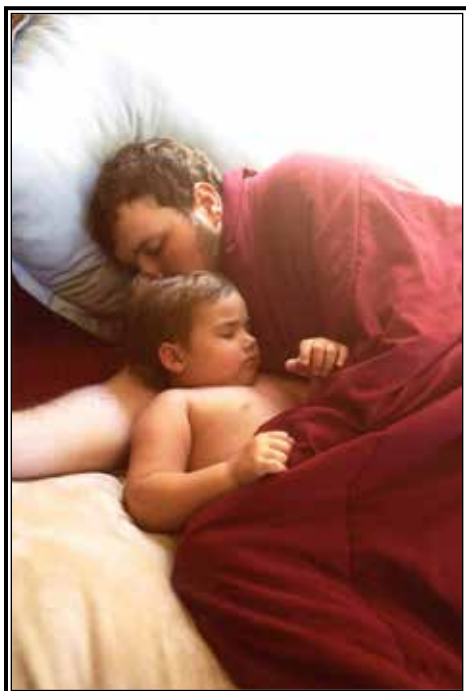
My world stopped tuning when you left us that day,  
You will forever be in our hearts and there you will stay.  
Fly high my Angel and spread those magnificent wings,  
Through your short life you accomplished great things.

Not a day will go by that I won't think of you,  
You will always be with me in all that I do.  
My gentle Giant, of I am gonna miss you so,  
I'll hold my memories close, till it's my time to go.

Say a prayer for our iron workers high up in the sky,  
Working hard in the heat to make a living, trying to get by.  
Be careful up there folks and take special care,  
For there's an Angel on your shoulder y'all called, Gummy Bear.

A lot won't understand what I'm talking about,  
But in Jubby Wayne's own words he'd say, “I'm out”.

Till I see you again my Gentle Giant, my Jubby Wayne....Mama loves you.













**Pallbearers**

Edwin Smith

Cody Smith

William Guillen

Ryan McCollum

Cheyenne Terrell

Darrell Leviness

Dwayne Roach

Jordan Brown

Mickey Gore

**Interment**

Franks Branch Cemetery

Fred, Texas



Please sign Justin's guest book and share your memories at  
[www.broussards1889.com](http://www.broussards1889.com)