

*Celebrating the Life
of
Patricia A. Smith*



Sunrise
October 23, 1949

Sunset
March 22, 2018

Homegoing Service
Saturday, March 31, 2018 11:00 a.m.
First Baptist Church
405 Magnolia Avenue South
Anahuac, Texas

*“Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies.”
Proverbs 31:10*



I may be gone but please don't cry
Death is not the last goodbye
Death releases me of my pain
There will come a day we will meet again
Don't be blue and don't be sad
Think back to the fun we had
I am always here, I hear you speak
In time of troubles it's me you seek
You don't see me but I see you
I will do my best to see you through
Speak to me and I will hear
Never far I am always near
Be brave my love do not cry
See you again for this is not goodbye...



Patricia A. Smith was born October 10, 1949 in Gladewater, Texas(Greg County) to Della Ann Jeffrey and Robert Malone, where she attended Gladewater Public Schools. She later was employed by Gladewater Drug Store. Patricia excepted Christ at an early age. Later she married the love of her life, Albert Smith, Jr. Patricia resided in Anahuac and was employed by Chambers County. She was a gifted and talented homemaker. Patricia enjoyed singing, dancing, great conversations and the “love for

life”. She will be truly missed by all.

Pat is survived by daughters, Pamelar Hickinson; Eulalia Smith-May and her husband, Robert; Shonda Bradford and her husband, Lee; sons, Albert Smith, III and Rev. Shannon Smith and his wife, Tanya; grandchildren, Nicoiya Smith, Lloyd Hickinson, Shannon Mayes, Michele Smith, Jonathan May, Ja Brawn May, Chelsea Bradford, Chloe Bradford, Chasity Bradford, Caylee Bradford, Ciera Smith, Yashika Williams; twelve great-granchildren; brother, Olen Haynes, Jr.; sisters, Barbara Bolden and Carol Woodard; godson, Sam Bradford; Special friend, Ms. Sara; many other relatives, family, and friends.

She was preceded in death by parents; husband of thirty-nine years, Albert Smith, Jr., brothers, John Howard, R.L. “Tracy” Haynes and Timmie Jeffrey.

Order of Service

Prelude	Musician
Processional	Minister and Family
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament	Appointee
New Testament	Appointee
Prayer	Reverend Blue
Song of Joy	Laura Roberson
Resolutions and Acknowledgements	Sis. Debbie Hendeson
Words of Kindness	Nicoiya Smith and Chelsea Bradford
Expressions	
Reading of Obituary	
Song of Worship	Lex Buckner
Words of Encouragement	Jimmy Lewis
Song of Strength	Lafletcher Jones
Eulogy	Pastor Johnny Henderson
Recessional	Family, Friends and Clergy



Family Tributes

“The Day God Called You Home”

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God’s garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, ‘Peace be Thine’.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn’t go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.
Loving you forever.

*Your Daughter, Shonda (Smith) Bradford
Ooh, how I miss my Mama!!!*

“If Roses Grow in Heaven”

Lord, please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my Mother’s arms
and tell her they’re from me.

Tell her that I love her and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.

Your Daughter, Pamelar (Smith) Hickinson

“Time”

Mom, your lovely face will always be on my mind,
A smile I have seen a million times.
Two eyes that could light up the sky at night
One last battle you could not fight.
I clasped your hand so warm in mine.
Not knowing we would soon be out of time.
To stay with us you fought so hard.
Victory is ours, say the Lord.
A million pieces went my heart that day.
Your love will be with me for eternity.

Your Daughter, Eulalia (Smith) May Lay Lay

“Memories”

Memories unfold as I think of you, a real mother
You were and I’m thankful too. You’ll suffer no
More and the pain is gone. All illnesses vanished,
but we can’t help but mourn. The memories of you
are often near, but I take them with me year after year.

Your Son, Shannon Smith

“I Wrote Your Name”

I wrote your name in the sand,
But the waves washed it away.
I wrote your name in the sky,
But the wind blew it away.
So I wrote your Name in my heart,
And that’s where it will stay, always.

Your Son, Albert Smith, Jr. III

A tribute to our Grandmother:

You were and always will be a grandmother like no
Other. Our hearts you will always hold dear. Your smile was like the
sun and the love you gave was unconditional. Momo you fought a
good fight, know the victory is won. Such an inspiration and hero, no
more suffering. Rest in his arms “Momo Pat”,
You’ve earned your Wings.

“Your Loving Grandchildren”

“Beloved Sister”

Our hearts still ache in sadness,
And secret tears still flow,
What it meant to lose you,
No one will ever know.

Barbara, Carol and Olen “Jr”.

“Son-in-law”

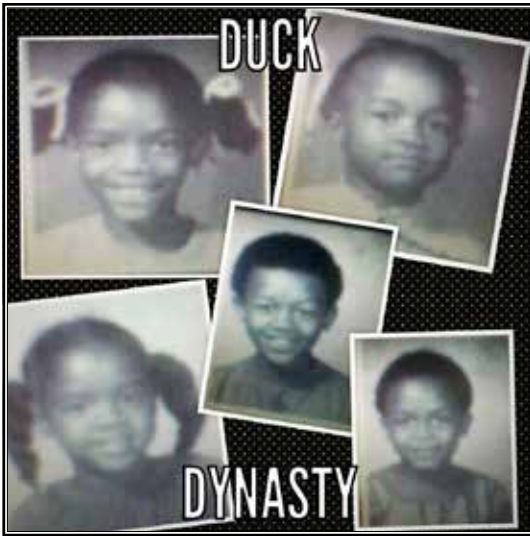
Lee (son-in-law), I hope you know what you meant to me. Even
though, at first, I had no idea how special you would be, and now
time has gone. I’m so grateful for the love that you clearly had shown
towards me.

Family isn’t always blood, it’s the people in your life who want you in
theirs. The one’s who accept you for who you are, the one’s who will
do anything to see you smile, and love you no matter what.

I just wanted to thank you for kindness.

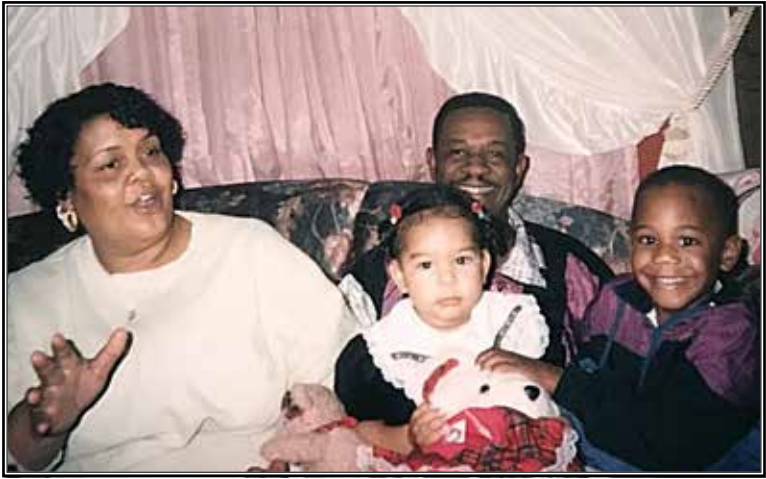
Thank you, “Pat”















Active Pallbearers

Sam Bradford	Jabrawn May
Tracey Coates	Jonathan May
Lloyd Hickinson	Shannon Mayes
Jewel Lewis	

Honorary Pallbearers

Gilbert Bolden	Robert May
Tyrone Bolden	Jimmy Mudd
Lee Bradford	Larry Rivon

Alexandre "Alex" Dumas

Acknowledgements

Thank you for the lovely cards that were sent.
Thank you for the kind words and phone calls.
Thank you for the floral pieces and prayers.
Thank you for whatever you did to console our hearts.
May God bless each of you.
With Sincere Gratitude,
The Smith's Family

Interment

Rivon Cemetery
Anahuac, Texas

Repast

Fellowship Hall
First Baptist Church
405 Magnolia Avenue
Anahuac, Texas

Final Arrangements Entrusted To

Broussard's
134 West Buccaneer Drive
Winnie, Texas

*“Do not let your hearts be troubled.
You believe in God; believe also in me.
My Father’s house has many mansions;
if that were not so, would I have told you that
I am going there to prepare a place for you?
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come back and take you to be with me
that you also may be where I am.”*



Please sign Mrs. Smith’s guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com