

In Loving Memory of



Benjamin Small's

Sunrise
November 15, 1908

Sunset
August 30, 2010

Services

Tuesday, September 7, 2010 - 7:00 p.m.

TRUMBO'S FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC.

100 St. Nicholas Avenue
New York, New York 10026

Rev. Vernon Williams, Officiating

Obituary

Benjamin Smalls (Boots) was born on November 15, 1908 to the late David and Rebecca Smalls on Johns Island, South Carolina. Being reared in a Christian home, at an early age he attended St. James A.M.E. Church on Johns Island, SC.

He attended the Public School on Johns Island.

Mr. Smalls was united to the late Lucille Smalls. To this union five children were born, two in which preceded him in death.

Benjamin (Boots) everyone called him that back in the day. Ben has touched the lives of many people. He was a fun and loving person, a big joker and would always make you laugh.

He departed this life on Monday, August 30, 2010 at the Jewish Home and Hospital.

He leaves to cherish his memories: two daughters, Vivian Smalls of Charleston, SC and Ernestine (Albert) Murphy of NYC; one son, David S. Smith of NYC; one sister, Sarah (Elijah) Bishop of Charleston, SC; one sister-in-law, Pauline Smalls; one daughter-in-law, Viola Smalls of NYC; fourteen grandchildren; Anthony, Esther, Ronald, Chaz, Joan, Darryl, Steven, Kevin, Arlene, Errol, Wayne, Erwin, Mark and Monique; thirty great grandchildren and thirteen great great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer

Remarks

Obituary

Solo

Eulogy *Rev. Vernon Williams*

Viewing

Recessional



Final Disposition

Cedar Lawn Crematory
Paterson, New Jersey

Miss But, Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.

-author unknown

Acknowledgements

The family will like to give its most
heartfelt appreciation to Dr. Khatune and
staff of Jewish Home and Hospital.

Professional Services Provided By:

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