

# Celebrating The Life of Jarid Anthony Smith

**Sunrise**

*October 4, 1993*



**Sunset**

*December 23, 2010*

Friday, December 31, 2010 - 12:00 Noon

**A GATE CALLED BEAUTIFUL MINISTRIES**

135-137 16th Avenue  
Newark, New Jersey

*Pastor Margie Lewis, Officiating*



**JARID ANTHONY SMITH** was born on October 4, 1993 at Newark Beth Israel Hospital in Newark, NJ. He was the beloved son of Karen L. Bailey and Anthony Jason Smith. On December 23, 2010, God called Jarid to his eternal rest at University Hospital in Newark, NJ.

Jarid came to know the Lord at an early age and was baptized when he was nine years old at Abyssinian Baptist Church in Newark, NJ. Having been born and raised in Newark, Jarid was educated in the Newark Public School system.

His hobbies were video games, texting and talking on his cell phone. His favorite sport team was the Philadelphia Eagles. He loved to joke around with his family and friends and loved to sleep over with his cousins. Jarid would be at your house and would beg you to let him spend the night and will not take "NO" for an answer. He would jump in one of his cousin's bed and would strip down to his underwear; he was so strong willed and persistent that he would be able to stay the whole week!

Jarid's favorite food was Chinese with rice and gravy. He also enjoyed Oodles & Noodles and cheese grits.

Jarid was very family oriented. He loved being around his family who gave him pet names such as: "Cottonball", "Fat Funk" and "Fat boy". His friends called him "J Rock". Jarid and his mother had such a special bond that no one could understand. Jarid was over protective of his mom and his siblings. When he entered a room with his family he made it known by his wittiness, charm, love and affection. When he left a room he would leave by saying "I love you" to each and every one individually. "I love you Aunt Gail", "I love you Aunt Sue", "I love you aunt Kim" and "I love you Goggi".

As a family, we will certainly miss his presence, but we will always have his love.

In his passing, Jarid leaves to mourn & cherish his loving memory to: his mother, Karen L. Bailey; his father, Jason A. Smith; three sisters, Tiara Smith, Charisse Bailey and Keyona Bailey; two brothers, Omar Bailey and Nieem Bailey; grandmother, Hazel Bailey; six aunts, Eva Isler, Kim Bailey, Nanette Sunkett, Janakia Smith, Faye Banks and Loretta Gail Bailey; six uncles, Carlos Bailey, Angelo Bailey, Walter Bailey, Derrick Minus, Lamont Sunkett and Willis Isler; one niece, LayAnna Smith; one nephew, Elijah Smith; special cousins, Natarsha, Malika, Tariq, Taisa, Qabid, I'drionna, Tatiana, Chloe, Eric, Brian, Quamir, Nasir, Angelica, Dekai, Jaquan, Jaquea, Marcus, Miles, Mia, Jada, Mekhi, Nyree, Justin, Jasmine, Jamil, Saphina, Jais and Jacoby; and also a host of other relatives and friends.

*Special Thanks to Uncle Smitty and Lisa Smith, La'Quanna and the Garrett-Smith Family Samuel & Shante Lewis , Dennis Jenkins and to "A Gate Called Beautiful Ministries Church"*

*We loved you, but God loved you more.  
Sadly missed, The family*

# Order of Service

**Organ Prelude**

**The Processional**

**Scripture Reading**

Old Testament - Psalm 23 - Willie Smith  
New Testament - John 14 - Evangelist Mills

**Prayer of Comfort**

**Hymn of Comfort**

Eric Watford & Mike Watford

**Obituary**

Malika Jiles-Herring

**Acknowledgements & Condolences**

Tammy Lewis

**Reflections** 2 minutes

**Choir Selection**

United Newark Combined Choir

**Eulogy**

Pastor Margie Lewis

**The Recessional**

**Hymn**

“War Cry”

**Interment**

Fairmount Cemetery  
Newark, New Jersey

*Repast will be at Grace Apostolic Church  
233 Freeway Drive East • East Orange, NJ 07018  
(Use 7-9 South Munn Entrance)*

Jarid Anthony Smith



## Mommy, When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand. "My place was ready in heaven far above and I had to leave behind all those I dearly love". But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home when God looked down and smiled at me from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promised no tomorrow, but today will always last, and since each day's the same way there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart.*

*TO: Mommy  
From, JARID*

### *Acknowledgement*

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

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130 Main Street  
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# LETTERS TO MY BROTHER

*Reflections of you*



**Jarid Anthony Smith**



Dear Jarid,

What do I do? It was always me and you, together through and through. I was always your protection and you were mine, from when we were in the house until we were outside. Why did you have to leave so early in life? We said we had plans and goals, but don't worry, I'm going to pull through for both of us. It's hard to see you go but what can I say, everybody has their time. I guess it was the end of your season. It's you, who I'll always believe in. I'm gonna love you till the day I stop breathing. I know it will be hard for us to be apart, but you are forever in my heart.

I love you bro.

Omar

Dear Jarid,

**You are one of the closest people to me in this world. I was so comfortable around you and we could talk about anything to each other I know that I was always the first person you would call if you did something good or bad. No matter what it was you weren't afraid to tell me. You knew that I wouldn't judge you and that I would always listen to you and give you the best advice. You always seemed hard headed to everyone else most of all the time, but you never showed me that side of you. When we were together I would always bring out the goofiest side of you. We made stupid videos together dancing when you didn't even know how to dance. I remember you never wanted me to put them online at first because you didn't want everyone to see that side of you. You're one of the main reasons why I try to succeed in life because I know that if you saw me make it, you would want to make it too. You're always reminding me how much you looked up to me, always bringing up that time I taught you how to tie your shoes. We have been by each other side ever since you were born. I don't know what it was but for some reason I was the only person that you would ever listen to. I remember Aunt Lappy would always call me like "Aona, talk to Jarid". I never met anyone besides you who would rather spend time with me then do anything else. I love you Jarid and I always will. Everything I do now is for you. There is not one day that will pass that I won't be thinking of about you.**

**Love your Favorite Cousin,**

*Aona*





**Dear Jarid,**

Even though you have been so mean to me and always act like you were my father I still love you because you were my oldest brother and I remember when you use to walk us to school and when we use to play the play station 2 together. I love you Jarid and I remember when you use to tell me to make you some cereal and when you asked Charisse to make you some oodles & noodles. I wish this never happened to you but that's how life goes and I know you are still watching us, Even though you passed away and you are holding mommy down so she will stop crying. The only thing I can say is that I really love you and you will always be in my heart, I love you Jarid. Also I would miss you giving me body shots in my legs and chest.

Love, *Nieem Bailey*

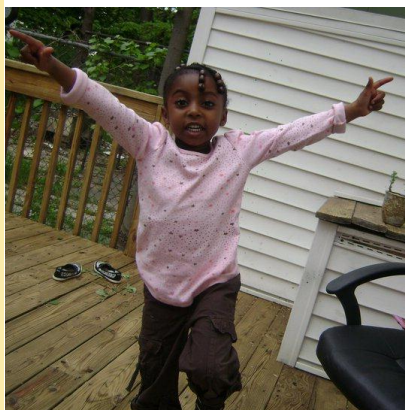
**Dear, Jarid**

I love you even though I never said it. Jarid you were so crazy but it was ok. You got on my nerve when you said I can't wear nail polish, Lip gloss, Fake nails or cute clothes. Because you thought that was to grown for a ten year old girl. (Like you somebody father LOL). Jarid I will truly miss you messing with mommy all the time and saying your favorite quote to her which was "Why you so ugly? Why my mother?" (LOL). That made me laugh all the time, because we know mommy not ugly, she is cuter than you. I hope Heaven has a Chinese restaurant so you can eat all you want with your oodles & noodles. Jarid I love you with all my heart, and life without you is already so different. I know mommy is missing you talking over the house like you were the father.

Love, your sister *Charisse*

keyona

Dear Jarid  
So So So Pretty, you was



## FOOTPRINTS IN THE SAND

One night I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord.

Many scenes from my life flashed across the sky.

In each scene I noticed footprints in the sand.

Sometimes there were two sets of footprints,

other times there were one set of footprints.

This bothered me because I noticed that during the low periods of my life,  
when I was suffering from anguish, sorrow or defeat,

I could see only one set of footprints.

So I said to the Lord, "You promised me Lord, that if I followed you,  
you would walk with me always.

But I have noticed that during the most trying periods of my life  
there have only been one set of footprints in the sand.

Why, when I needed you most, you have not been there for me?"

The Lord replied, "The times when you have seen

only one set of footprints in the sand,

is when I carried you."

