

In Loving Memory of

Adell Smith

Sunrise
December 17, 1957

Sunset
January 22, 2019



Service

Saturday, February 2, 2019 • 12:00 p.m.

RED HOOK PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

110 Wolcott Street • Brooklyn, New York

Pastor Donald Gray, Officiating

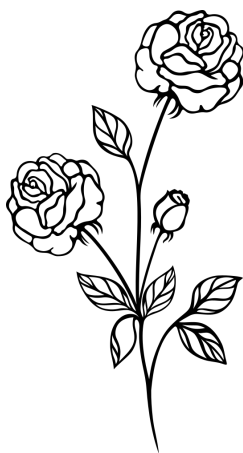
Pastor Joseph Thomas, Organist

Obituary

Adell Smith was born on December 17, 1957 in Brooklyn, New York. She was the daughter of Dorothy and Ludwell Smith. She served the Board of Elections well over fifteen years.

Adell was a devoted mother, grandmother, sister and aunt. She was known as “Dell” to those who knew and loved her. She will be remembered for her kind heart & her ability to help people in need. Especially her family and church whom she loved dearly.

Adell leaves behind to cherish her memory; one daughter, Lacobra; one son-in-law, Alonzo; three grandchildren, Alicia, Alana and Amerah; three sisters, Paula, Sharon and Beverly; one sister-in-law, Diane; one brother, Cilvan; three nieces, Crystal, Kyla and Lora; five nephews, Tyrone, Leron, Walter, Corey and Calivan; and a host of great nieces and nephews and friends.



Order of Service

Open Selection

Bro. Williams Smith

Invocation

Scripture

Pastor Donald Gray

Family Tribute

Reading of Poem

Alicia Gourdine

Spiritual Dance

Esther Rosado and Loretta Bradley

Acknowledgements/Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Greenwood Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

When I Must Leave You

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in. Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win. Please don't say how good I was, but I did my best. Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not do less.

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do. I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due. Please don't give flowers, or talk in hushed tones. Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made my home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done. Just see to all my family's needs, the battle has been won. When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a Saint. I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint - not just the bright and light tones, use some gray and dark. In fact, don't put me down on canvass, paint me in your heart.

Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad. For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad. But if you must do something, then I have one last request - forgive for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left, thank God for my soul's resting, thank God for I've been blessed. Thank God for all who loved me, praise God who loved me best.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Woodside Funeral Home

Robert Wilkins, Manager

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