

Processional

Scripture Reading

Old Testament
New Testament
Reverend Conrad Tillard

Prayer of Consolation

Reverend Conrad Tillard

Acknowledgements

Remarks and Tributes

Family and Friends

Reading of the Obituary

Eulogy

Reverend Conrad Tillard

Final Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Final Disposition

Rosehill Crematory

Obituary

Sandra J. Smalls graced this world with her presence on November 26,1940, to Thomas and Gloria Smalls.

She was born and raised in New York City and graduated from Commerce High School. She exited this life on February 4, 2021 at Columbia Presbysterian Hospital.

Sandra always had a zest for life and enjoyed each day. She touched many lives by sharing her life experiences and wisdom.

She leaves behind her two loyal and devoted sons, Alan and Dennis of the home; three grandchildren; Edward Dion, Antione, and Nyasia; 10 great grandchildren, Marcus, Jayden, Naquiver, Michael, Kalieb, Anesah, Llam, Johan, Malvkhi, and Makynli, two nieces, Darlene and Yvette; three great nieces; Amber, Tyler, and Tyonna; one great nephew Larry; one special daughter Renee and all of her grandchildren and a special granddaughter LaToya and a host of friends and other relatives,

~ In Memory of Sandra J. Smalls~

Fill not your hearts with pain and sorrow,
But remember me in every tomorrow.
Remember the joy, the laughter, the smiles;
I've only gone to rest for a little while.
Although my leaving causes pain and grief,
My going has eased my hurt and given me relief.
So dry your eyes and remember me,
Not as I am now, but as I used to be.
I will remember you all and look on with a smile,
Understand in your hearts,
I've only gone to rest for a little while.
As long as I have the love of each of you,
I can live my life in the hearts of all of you
Love you

The God's Garden

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.

Acknowledgement

The family of **Sandra J. Smalls** will remember and cherish your many expressions of love, sympathy and prayers so graciously extended. Thank you and may God Bless you.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

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