

Tuesday, February 8, 2022 • 6:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC. 191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Order of Service

Musical SelectionTyetia Beckford, Minister of Music

Prayer

Scripture Readings

Isaiah 61:1-3; Corinthians 15:50-58 Tamika Julien

Prayer of Consolation

Pastor Robert Lowe

TributeSadeek Morrison

Acknowledgements

Obituary

Cleve Campbell (Son)

Tribute

Claudette Malcolm (Daughter)

Musical Selection

Tyetia Beckford, Minister of Music

Sermon

Pastor Robert Lowe

Viewing

Benediction

<u>Interment</u> Rockville Cemetery Lynbrook, New York





We are here to honor **Linneth Eugene Smith nee Kenton**. Let me start by saying that it is never easy to say goodbye to someone who has been so passionate and so loving to so many people's lives. Ms. Lin, Grandma, Linneth are just a few of the many loving names she was called; has gone home, and I know that she has left a lasting impression in the heart of many you that are here with us today, and as well for those of you who weren't able to be here today.

Linneth Smith was born to Annie and Cyril Kenton (both deceased) in Jamaica W.I. in the district of Reach, in Portland on April 13, 1938. She was one of fourteen children. She is survived by four remaining siblings. The family lived in district of Reach for a while and then moved to the district of Manchioneal. There she attended Manchioneal Primary School. After completing her schooling, she moved to Kingston where a new chapter of her life began. She proved to be an independent and resilient woman, and would work various jobs as a day laborer. She met Mr. Zepthah Malcolm and started a union that produced three children, Roy, Claudette and Sabian. She would then move on from that union and after a few years she met and fell in love with Mr. Cecil Campbell and that produce one child, Cleve.

During her time in Kingston Jamaica, Grandma met and formed a long-lasting friendship with Ms. Mavis. Their relationship has blossomed over the years and has lasted for many years. They worked together in Kingston before they both would immigrate to Canada in the late 1960s and then the United States in the early 1970s.

In the United States she found employment at the Millen Greeting Card company. She also met Mr. Willie Smith (deceased) in the mid-1970s. She would marry him in 1983. Here is where Grandma would establish herself as the most precious, caring, loving, mother, grandmother great grandmother and friend to ever walk the face to the earth. While her marriage to Mr. Smith did not produce and children, she was a mother to his three children (Monique, Jamel and Crystal) from his previous relationship. She would later bring her own children to the United States as well to be with her.

Grandma has been a mother to so many children. Not only to her own children but also to her three adopted children. As Well as numerous children who has lived with her at some point or another. Over the years I have watched Grandma tend to so many people who at one point or another need help. She made it her calling to help all these people. I have seen people who were put out on the street and she took them in. I have seen people who decide to leave his children in her care and went on his way never to look back. I have seen people sleep by her bed on the floor because they needed help. The list goes on and on.

So many people have pass through Grandma's house over the years. Not only was she a great mother, her quality in the kitchen was off the charts. The curried goat, and the oxtail were delicious, not to mention the potato salad. Thanksgivings and Christmas was the best time of the year in Grandma's house. This is when she would out did herself in the kitchen. Everyone at this time would stop by for a plate of her special meal.

More than anything else, Grandma was the corner stone that kept the family together. She was compassionate, generous, and she would listen to any and all complains anyone had. Some of us may think that grandma may have loved us the best or better than others, but the truth is she loved everyone the same, whether you were her child, her grandchild, her great grand, or the child who came from the outside seeking her love or attention.

Your presence here today, is a true testament of the woman Grandma was. The impact she had on your life, or the way she has affected your life in some way or another. This gives me great comfort, knowing that she has touched so many other people's lives in the same way she had touched my life and the lives of my siblings.

Grandma is survived by her four siblings, (Auntie Nellie, Auntie Esmie, Auntie Hermine and Uncle Johnny). Her seven children (Roy, Claudette, Sabian, myself, Monique, Jamel and Crystal). Her Thirteen (13) grandchildren and sixteen (16) great grandchildren. And countless amount of adopted children that are just too many for me to list.

It is hard to lose a love one, especially someone as loving and caring as Grandma. To say goodbye to a lady who had such a big impact on so many of our lives. it is important to remember the good memories we all had with her, and focus on holding on to those memories. We will now focus on the good times we had with her, as we help each other to find comfort in this difficult time. We know she's in a better place now, in the presence of God. We will now keep her memory, in our hearts and with every day we will try to help someone, the way that Grandma would have done. I know my siblings and I will find comfort knowing that Grandma will always be with us.



The Master Called I'm sorry I had to leave you. My loved ones, oh so dear. But you see, the Master called me, His voice was very clear! I had made my reservation, A heaven bound ticket for one. And I knew that He would call me When He felt my work was done. I know that your hearts are heavy Because I have gone away. But when the Master called me. I knew that I could not stay. Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you My loved ones, oh so dear, But, you see, the Master called me And, now I'm resting here. Yes, I've crossed on over to glory And to you all I say Just stay in the hands of Jesus And we'll meet again someday.

Beknowledgements

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!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

Angela Gilmore-Manning, *President*Ph (718) 529-3030 • (718) 528-7765
Fax (718) 712-2108 • (718) 528-2575
Email: royl.gilmorefuneralhome@verizon.net

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, NY 11412

