

Acknowledgement

In the midst of our sorrow, our cup truly overflows as we sincerely acknowledge the love and concern you have so freely bestowed upon us. We are extremely appreciative for your prayers, comforting words and the many expressions of sympathy that has been shown to us.

The Smith and Darks Family

Pallbearers

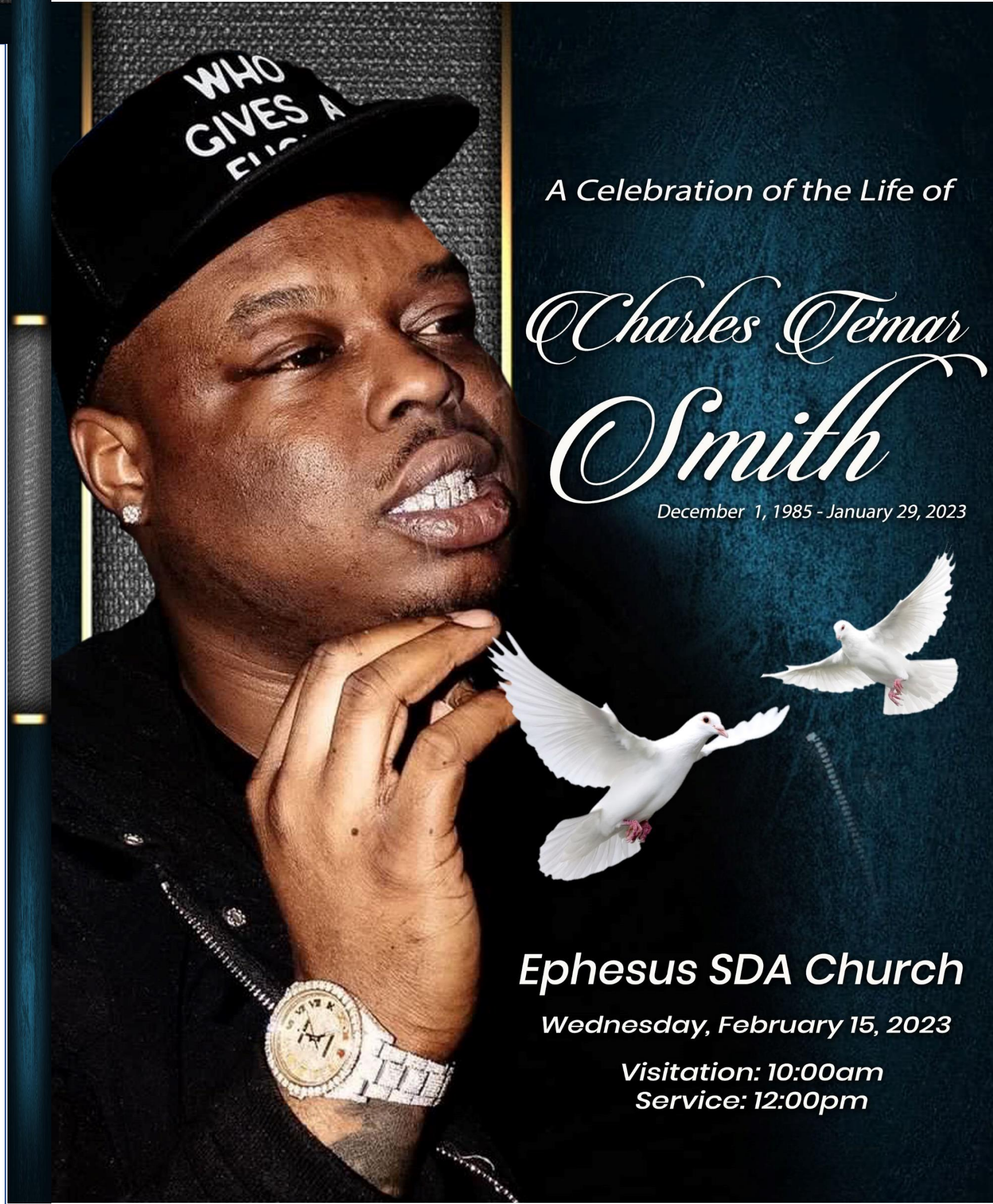
*RICO DARKS ~ MICHAEL LANIER ~ ROBERT DARKS
ASHTON DARKS ~ TE'MAR SMITH ~ MICHAEL LANIER JR.
RICO DARKS JR.*

They Say There Is A Reason

*They say there is a reason, they say that time will heal,
But neither time nor reason, will change the way I feel,
For no-one knows the heartache, that lies behind our smiles,
Noone knows how many times, we have broken down and cried,
We want to tell you something so there won't be any doubt,
You're so wonderful to think of, but so hard to be without.*



To offer condolences to The Smith and Darks Families,
visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com



A Celebration of the Life of

*Charles Temar
Smith*

December 1, 1985 - January 29, 2023

Ephesus SDA Church

Wednesday, February 15, 2023

**Visitation: 10:00am
Service: 12:00pm**

Obituary

Charles Temar Smith was born December 1, 1985 In Lima, Ohio to Venita Marie Darks and Edward Charles Smith.

Charles "B Att" Smith attended Brookhaven High School. He grew up in the Linden Area. "B Att" was the life of any party. He was naturally comical. He enjoyed spending time with his children.

Charles was a well know rapper in Columbus, Ohio where he resided. Charles had a passion for music. He was a owner/Operator of Powerhouse Studios. He previously had a restaurant. He loved to cook. He also had a passion for collecting cars.

Charles is preceded in death by mother; Venita Marie Darks, uncle; Vernell Myers and grandfather; Johnny Hall and Amos Smith.

Charles was called home to rest in the arms of the Lord on January 29, 2023 at the age of 37.

Charles leaves to cherish his precious memory, children, Tajanae D. Smith and Te'mar L. Smith; brothers, Rico Darks, Robert Darks, Michael (Mynecia) Lanier, Ashton Darks, Johnavin Smith, Edward Smith Jr, and Jemirah Durr; sisters, Latia Estelle, Chardenay Smith, and Rhonda Sparks; nieces, Ronesha, Journee, Myla, Annatial, Avianna, Mykira, Mynasia, Jameshia, Alayla, Anejia, Avaeyah, and Jerimira; nephews, LaMontae, Nehemiah, Jae'shawn, Rico, Ashton, Cross, Michael, Mykel, and My'Kari; great nephews, King and Arris; grandmothers, Iva Lee Hatton and Maggie Simpson; special friends and mothers of children, Shatavia Rollins and Sherrika Lawson; best friend, Anthony Rankin; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives, and friends.

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth and now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own, the cars... the house...the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard; are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile...remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash...would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard him call;
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work and play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I found that place at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void.
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared a laugh, a kiss;
Ah yes, these things, I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much;
Good friends, good time, a loved ones touch.
Perhaps my time seems all to brief;
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now,
He set me free*

Order of Celebration

ORGAN PRELUDE..... Music Ministry
PARTING VIEW Immediate Family
SCRIPTURE READING..... Clergy
 Old Testament.....
 New Testament.....
PRAYER OF COMFORT Clergy
SELECTION Music Ministry
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES
WORDS OF COMFORT Family and Friends
READING OF OBITUARY Silently
SELECTION Music Ministry

The Eulogy CLERGY

BENEDICTION Clergy
RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family, and Friends

Interment Green Lawn Cemetery

*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me
though he were dead yet shall he live.
And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.*
~John 11:25-26

