Acknowledgement

The family of Bonnie Smith is extremely grateful for all acts of kindness displayed during this difficult time; whether you sent a card or flowers, spoke comforting words, lent a shoulder, whispered a prayer or simply kept us in your thoughts, we appreciate it and it has not gone unnoticed.

PALLBEARERS

RODNEY MALONE ~ NORMAN PETERSON ~ ORLANDO WARD DAVID SMITH ~ THOMAS "BOP" LYLES, JR. JERELL MATTISON ~ ANTHONY WHITE-REED ~ LARRY GRIFFIN, SR.

The Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
That God would call your name
In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same

It broke our hearts to lose you You did not go alone For part of us went with you The day God called you home

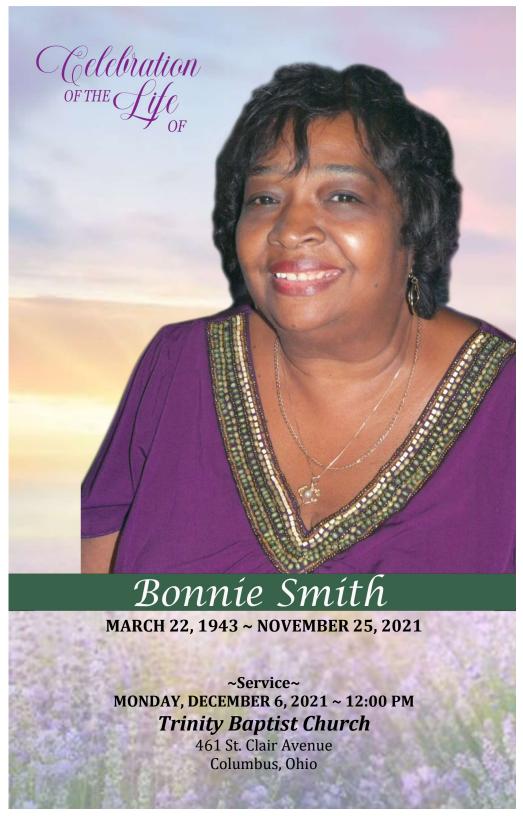
You left us beautiful memories Your love is still our guide And although we cannot see you You're always by our side

Our family chain is broken And nothing seems the same But as God calls us one by one The chain will link again



To offer condolences to The Smith Family, visit www.TheChapelofPeace.com





The Obituary

I Am Free

Bonnie Smith, age 78, gained her wings on November 25, 2021. Bonnie was born on March 22, 1943 to Millard and Fannie Mae Upshaw.

Bonnie graduated from East High School. She worked as an X-Ray Technician at Doctors North; but transitioned to being a wife and full-time mother. Bonnie enjoyed traveling, especially cruising where she could unwind and catch up on her daily puzzles. Bonnie enjoyed spending time with her family, and always brought a Bingo game wherever she would visit. Most of all, Bonnie loved to curl up with a bag of Munchies or Cheez-it's and watch her favorite judge programs. Bonnie was known for her signature dishes, banana pudding, Mac 'n' cheese, potato salad and her infamous deviled eggs.

Bonnie was affectionately known as the neighborhood mother, and caregiver to countless family members and friends. Everyone always knew when visiting the Smith house there would be an endless supply of snacks, popsicles, and candy. Bonnie always displayed joy, no matter the circumstance, and her joy was infectious.

Bonnie long awaited to be reunited with her HUSBAND and SOULMATE for over 51 years William Smith. Parents Fannie and Millard Sr., Sisters Millicent, Martha, brother Millard Jr. and sister Margie.

Bonnie is survived by children Kwane (Stacey Williams) Smith, Timolyn "Teechy" Smith-Lyles, Kenyan (Catriece) Smith; stepchildren Debbie (Charles) Harris, Dana (Ronald) Aekins, William "Gary" (Julie) Smith; siblings Betty, Jeanette, Linda, Carolyn, Vincent, and Robin Upshaw; and a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, other family, and friends.

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 his call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the 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 savored much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too 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 Service

FINAL VIEWINGImmediate Family
WORDS OR ASSURANCEMinister
HYMN OF ASSURANCECongregation "It is Well"
SCRIPTURE READINGSReverend Andre Peterson
Psalm 24
New Testament Reverend Thomas Tony
I Thessalonians 4:13-18
PRAYER OF COMFORT Reverend Raymond Reeves
EXPRESSIONSMr. Kwane Smith
Reverend Janet Shephard
SELECTION Miesha Cannaday-Briggs
The Eulogy
DR. VICTOR M. DAVIS, PASTOR
BENEDICTION
RECESSIONAL Clergy, Family, and Friends

Interment FOREST LAWN MEMORIAL GARDENS

Repass

VFW 9473 Reception Hall

1420 S. Waggoner Road, Reynoldsburg, OH

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

Míss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free!

Miss me a little, but not for long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love we once shared, Miss me but let me go!

For this a journey we all must take, And each must go alone; It's all a part of the master's plan A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,
Miss me, but let me go.













































