

## Honorary Pallbearers

Grandchildren

## Interment

Pine Forest Cemetery

187 Lakeview Drive

Homerville, Georgia 31634

## Acknowledgement

*The family of the late Mrs. Donna K. McKnight-Smith wishes to acknowledge with sincere appreciation the prayers, comforting words, floral tributes, visits, telephone calls, acts of kindness, and all other expressions of love that were shown towards us during ourtime of bereavement.*

*The Family of Donna Kathleen McKnight-Smith*



*Donna*  
Kathleen  
McKnight-Smith

Sunrise  
July 17, 1962

Sunset  
March 18, 2024

Saturday, March 30, 2024  
2:30 PM

Pine Forest Cemetery  
187 Lakeview Drive  
Homerville, Georgia 31634

*Pastor Alfred A. Miller, Officiating*



HARRELL'S FUNERAL HOME  
400 E. CHERRY STREET ~ DOUGLAS, GEORGIA 31533  
LICENSED DIRECTOR/EMBALMER, SIDNEY K. HARRELL  
OFFICE: (912) 384-2251  
WWW.HARRELLSFUNERALHOME.COM





# Precious Memories



# Order of Service

Processional..... Prayer Garden Church of God in Christ Choir

Final Viewing

Prayer of Comfort ..... First Lady Kim Miller

Scripture Readings ..... Pastor Amanda McKnight

Reflections ..... *Please Limit to Two Minutes*

As a Grandchild ..... Yahrai & Yerik McKnight

As a Sister ..... Megan McKnight Bowen

As a Friend ..... Sonja Heath

As a Friend ..... JoAnn Lacey

Anyone Desiring to Speak

Solo ..... Elexis Williams

Eulogy ..... Pastor Alfred A. Miller

Prayer Garden Church of God in Christ

Acknowledgements..... Harrell's Funeral Home Staff

Committal Service

Benediction

*"A woman who honors the Lord deserves to be praised."*

*Proverb 31:30*

# Precious Memories



# God's Garden

*God looked around His garden  
And He found an empty place.  
And then He 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.*