Honorary Pallbearers
American Legion Post 515

Active Pallbearers
United States of America Army

Flower Attendants
American Legion Unit 515

Anterment

Douglas City Cemetery 1623 North Gaskin Avenue Douglas, Georgia 31533

Repast

Young's Chapel Missionary Baptist Church Social Hall 710 Shirley Avenue Douglas, Georgia 31533

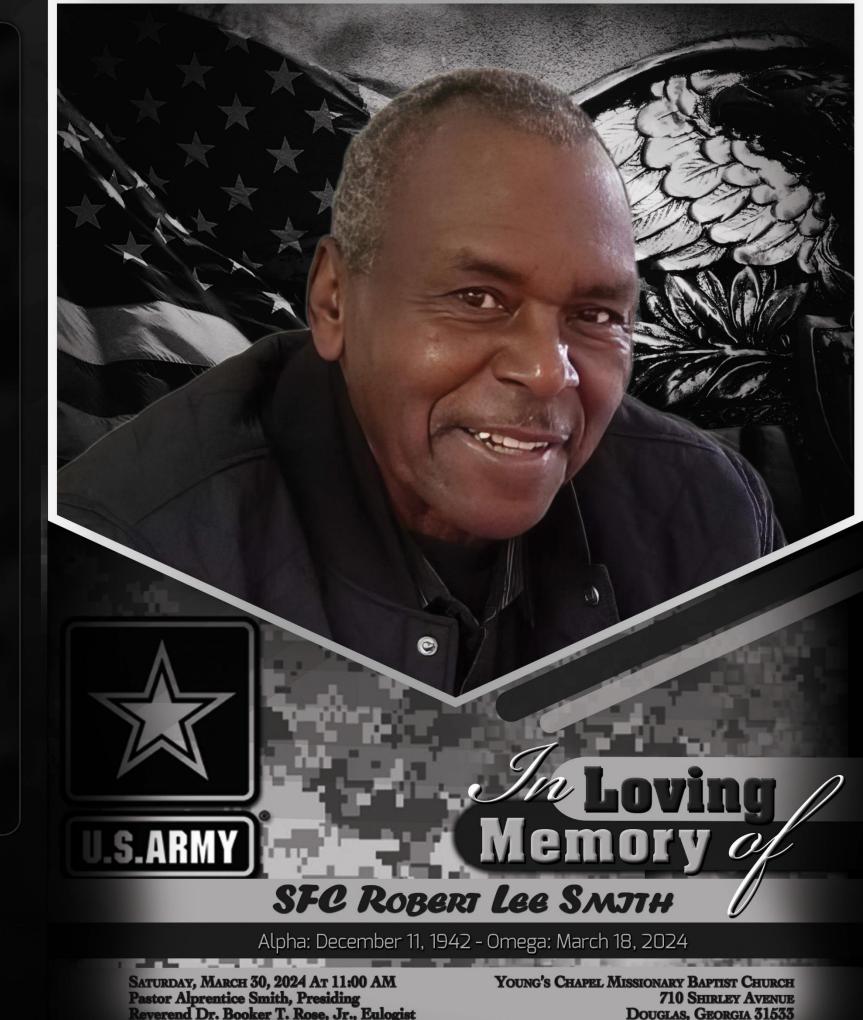
Acknowledgments

We are never prepared to face life's darkest hours alone. At such a time, the thoughtful expressions of friends in so many ways make the dawn come quicker, the burden seems lighter, and the cross seems more like a crown. Every prayer, visit, card, thought, flower, food, call, and other act of kindness shown is deeply appreciated. We are truly thankful and grateful for all the love and support that was shown during our time of bereavement.

~The Family

Final Ptvrangements Entrusted To:

HARRELL'S FUNERAL HOME
400 E. Cherry Street ~ Douglas, Georgia 31533
Licensed Director/Embalmer, Sidney K. Harrell
Office: (912) 384-2251
WWW.HARRELLSFUNERALHOME.COM



Life Reflections

In loving memory, we celebrate the life and enduring legacy of SFC Robert Lee Smith, affectionately known as Bob or Smitty by those who held him dear.

Robert entered this world on December 11, 1942, in Broxton, GA. He was born to the late Henry and Lillie Mae Smith. He embarked on his educational journey at Mary Hayes Elementary School before finding his way to George Washington Carver High, where he crossed paths with his beloved Helen Louise Huff. Their union was sealed in marriage on July 8, 1963.

Answering the call to duty, Robert enlisted in the United States Army, undergoing basic training at Fort Benning, GA. His commitment spanned over 20 years, culminating in his retirement as a Chemical Operations Sergeant. Throughout his distinguished military career, Robert earned numerous commendations, including The Army Service Ribbon, National Defense Service Medal with 1 Bronze Service Star, Army Good Conduct Medal (5th Award), Army Achievement Medal (1st Oak Leaf Cluster), and the Expert Marksman Badge, among others.

Following his honorable discharge, Robert returned to his roots in Douglas, GA, where he found solace. Coming from a God-fearing family, he joined Young's Chapel Missionary Baptist Church on September 17, 2006, under the guidance of Rev. Booker T. Rose. Additionally, he proudly served as a member of the American Legion Post 515.

Robert's journey was marked by the loss of loved ones, including his parents, Henry and Lillie Mae Smith, five brothers; Herbert Mathews, Ira James, Edward Lott, Howard Smith, and Aldon Smith; one sister, Bernice Smith Wilcox; a grandson, Maurice Smith.

Left to cherish his memories: his devoted wife, Helen Smith, and their seven children; Kathy Sutton, Tangela Smith, Alphonzo Huff (Earline), Richard Smith, Sidney Smith, all of Douglas, GA, Mary Ann Evins (Allen) of Atlanta, GA, and Anthony Smith (Mary) of Fayetteville, NC. He is also survived by his brother, John Henry Smith, of Fayetteville, NC, and three sisters; Carolyn Jean Sutton of Sanford, FL, Elvira Jackson of Ravenna, OH, and Deloris Paulk (Will) of Wray, GA.; two sisters-in-law; Jerri Hutchinson of Baton Rouge, LA., and Mary Ann Huff of Douglas, GA. Among his cherished relatives is two special nieces, Beverly Ann Harris and Evelyn Faye Sparkman, and a Goddaughter, LiNetha Munford (Ben), along with a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.



Order of Service

Presiding, Reverend Alprentice Smith

Processional	Ministers, Family and Friends
Final Glimpse	
Invocation	Reverend Alprentice Smith
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament	Deacon Holland Phillips
New Testament	Reverend Willie Carter
Selection	Young's Chapel Missionary Baptist Church Choir
Reflections	Please Limit to Two Minutes
As a Brother	John Henry Smith
As a Veteran	Deacon Louis Duncan
As a Cousin/Friend	Reverend Miles Newton
As a Family Member	Reverend Willie Carter
As a Nephew	James Lott, Kieth Sparkman, Bryant Wilson
As a Niece	Beverly Harris
Poem	Tosha McFatten
Selection	Young's Chapel Missionary Baptist Church Choir
Solo	Minister Charles Moore
Eulogy	Reverend Booker T. Rose, Jr.
Acknowledgments	Harrell's Funeral Home Staff
Recessional	



Our Daddy

Don't think of him not being here Just know we're not alone, He's resting with the father now For earth was not his home. We had a wonderful father, who never really grew old His smile was made of sunshine, his soul was made of Gold. To know him was to love him because he always gave a hand, You all knew him as "Robert", to us he was "SUPERMAN"! So Mama don't you worry, you will never be alone, For one day you will meet again, he's waiting at the throne!

Our Daddy, Our Hero



Will Always Love You

There will never be a time When I will regret The moment that I saw you, the day when we first met. A country guy from Broxton, driving a sky blue convertible car, From that vey moment, I know you was my boy. All tall, dark and handsome, I had to tell someone I ran and told my sister, she said, "Guh, where you get him from?" We hung out from time to time and went out on several dates, And for the ones that knew Irma Jean Huff know she said "Boy don't you ever bring her home too late! 61 years marriage, 7 children and many grands My love for you has never wavered, from the moment you asked for my hand. Although every day wasn't easy And I knew that from the start But Robert I truly loved you, til death did us part!

I will always love you!

~Your wife Helen







The Broken Chain

We little knew the day that God was going to call your name,
In life we loved you dearly; in death we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you, but in God we put our trust,
In times as difficult as this, faith is such a must.
You left us precious memories; your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you, you'll always be in our hearts.
Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.
~The Family

A Consolation Meditation

On the wings of death and sorrow
God sends us new hope for tomorrow
And in His mercy and His grace!
He gives us strength to bravely face
The lonely days that stretch ahead
And know our loved one is not dead
But only sleeping and out of sight
And we'll meet in that land
Where there is no night

Precious Memories



