

**IN LOVING  
REMEMBRANCE**

**Mrs. Joyce Ann Smith**



**Floral Bearers**  
Family & Friends

**Pallbearers**  
Family & Friends



**Acknowledgements**

*The Family  
expresses their heartfelt appreciation for your  
sympathy in our time of grief. Thank you for your  
love and support. Your thoughts and prayers after  
Joyce's passing were felt by us all.  
Thank you for your sympathy during this time."*



**Arrangements Entrusted To:**  
*Albright Funeral Home  
500 S. Salem Street  
Apex, North Carolina 27502  
(919) 362-8329*



**Programs Design**  
*"Memorable Moments by Helen"  
919-300-1413*

**Sunrise:**  
July 8, 1964

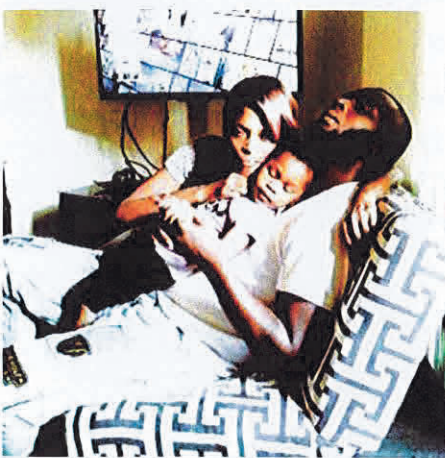
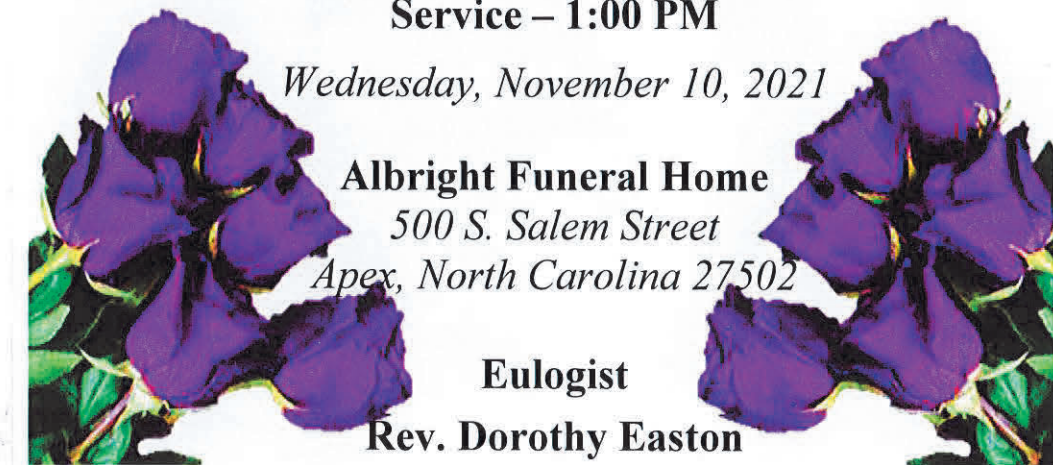
**Sunset:**  
November 3, 2021

**Public Viewing – 12:00 PM  
Service – 1:00 PM**

*Wednesday, November 10, 2021*

**Albright Funeral Home**  
*500 S. Salem Street  
Apex, North Carolina 27502*

**Eulogist**  
**Rev. Dorothy Easton**



## THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional	
Presider	Rev. Barbara Surles Pastor - McKoy Grove Holiness Church Lillington, North Carolina
Scripture	Rev. Barbara Surles Old Testament New Testament
Prayer of Comfort	Elder Angela Tate
Song	Elder Paul Gill
Remarks (2 Minutes Please)	Family & Friends
Acknowledgement and Obituary	Minster Helen Gill
Song	Elder Paul Gill
The Eulogy	Rev. Dorothy Easton Assistant Pastor Cooks Chapel Church Henderson, North Carolina
Recessional	



### Internment

McKoy Grove Holiness Church Cemetery  
Lillington, North Carolina



## THE OBITUARY

Our God of infinite wisdom, eternal in love, the one who knows no change nor shadow of alteration, but remains divinely ageless, has come to us and taken from our midst our beloved Joyce Ann Smith.

On Tuesday November 3, 2021 the angel of silence came into the hospital of our loved one, and with a gentle touch sealed her lips and called her from labor to reward.

We humbly submit to the will and providence of His will, for He has declared "For I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by name, thou are mine."

Joyce Ann Smith was born on July 8, 1964 in Raleigh, North Carolina. She was the oldest of two children to the late Cora Mae McBryde and the late Pete Allen.

Joyce worked for Wake County Public School System for over thirty years. Her first position was a bus driver and later becoming the Assistant Cafeteria Manager at Fuller Elementary School in Raleigh, NC., she had a love for children and enjoyed working with the kids.

Joyce touched many lives, she was loved and respected by all. She would take you in and give you the shirt off her back if you were in need.

Joyce enjoyed spending her free time with her children and grandchildren, she had a love for music and enjoyed listening to her old school R & B Soul Music " Blue-light Basement Party".

Joyce spoke words of truth, tough love and wisdom, you might not like it but it was the truth.

Joyce leaves to cherish her loving memories and to morn her loss, three children: Michael Smith (Stephanie), Kenny Smith (Alece), and Latasha Smith; eleven grandchildren: TeShawn Smith, ZaNiyah Smith, Ty Smith, Kairee Smith, Kamari Smith, Ke'Nari Warren, Kehlan Smith, Anthoni Diboh, Ayden Diboh, Amina Diboh, Nylian Clarke; five aunts: Stella McKoy, Martha Bennett, Margerette Easton, Wanda (Roy) Thompson and Gevena Daniels; two uncles: Harrison (Dorothy) Easton, John (Ola) Easton; her significant other Vittoria Terrell, her husband Michael Smith (separated) and three sisters Tonya, Sonya, and Ire.

Another spoke has gone from our wheel but though we are apart for a while, we know we will meet again. Sometimes it is so hard to understand why certain things must be, but there is a reason for it all beyond our power to see.

Humbly Submitted,  
The Family



## MISS 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 that once we shared  
Miss me but let me go.*

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

*When you are lonely and sick at heart  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at all the things we used to do  
Miss me but let me go.*

