





- ORDER OF SERVICE -

Dr. La'Quon Rogers, Presiding

Selection

- Scriptural Reading -

Final Viewing & Recessional

- FIMAL RESTING PLACE -Northeast Ayden Cemetery Ayden, NC

REPAST - Immediately following the imterment in the church fellowship hall.

- OBITUARY -

Alice Faye Imith Otu

Was born on May 7, 1943 to the late Samuel and Bruce Smith. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by seven siblings. When it was apparent, she no longer wished to linger upon earth, the prayer most natural in such event; Lord, let thy servant depart in peace! was put up favorably heard. On November 30, 2018, Alice transitioned peacefully surrounded by loved ones.

Sytem and was a 1962 graduate of Greene County Training School in Snow Hill, NC. After graduation, she migrated to New York and furthered her education to become a certified phlebotomist, working deligently at Lenox Hill Hospital in New York for 35 years, retiring as laboratory supervisor. Alice had strong work ethics and enjoyed her work. While in New York, she fellowshipped with Greater Refuge Temple, located in the heart of Harlem, leaving her lasting memory at Little Creek FWB Chcurch in Ayden, NC, where she was a faithful member prior to her failing health.

A loving wife, mother and grandmother who will be truly missed by all who knew and loved her.

Chice leaves as evidence of her time here, her husband of 40 years, Emmanuel Otu; son, Frederick Otu (Shannon); grandson, Kayden of Greenville, NC; sister, Hilda Smith of Greenville, NC; sisters-in-law, Edna Smith of Snow Hill, NC, Ernestine Smith of Bronx, NY, Naverly Smith of Alexandria, VA, Comfort Otu of Ghana; brothers-in-law, Solomon Otu of New York, Joe Otu of Omaha, Nebraska, Owusu Otu of Ghana; uncle, Emmanuel Smith of Kinston, NC, many special nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

ALICE

WAS OURS, ONCE, BUT NOW BELONGS TO THE AGES.

GOD TOOK HER TO HIS LOVING HOME.

God saw her road was getting rough,
Her hills were hard to climb.
He gently closed her eyes,
And whispered..."Peace be Thine."
Her weary hours and days of pain,
Her weary nights have passed.
Her ever patient, worn out frame,
Has found sweet rest at last.

