

"Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was, let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it.

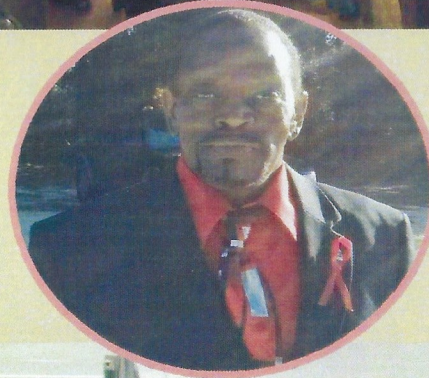
Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner.

All is well."

Author--Henry Scott Holland



**J. H. ROBINSON'S
FUNERAL HOME**

"When only memories remain let them be beautiful."

190 Railroad Avenue W.
Wagener, SC
(803) 564-5521

701 Hendrix Street
Lexington, SC
(803) 957-3022

HOME GOING SERVICES

IN LOVING

Memory

FOR

Larry Smith



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 2022

1:00 P.M.

Calidonia Baptist Church

OLD 96 INDIAN TRAIL

BATESBURG, SOUTH CAROLINA

PASTOR PATRICIA SMITH-WRIGHT, PRESIDING

REVEREND JEROME SMITH, OFFICIATING

ORDER OF SERVICE

Presiding.....Pastor Patricia Smith-Wright

Scripture

Old Testament.....Appointee

New Testament.....Appointee

Prayer.....Deacon Eddie Watson

Solo.....Janice Smith

Selection.....Smith Family

Words of Comfort.....Reverend Jerome Smith

Interment.....Church Cemetery



Acknowledgement

A friendly smile, a casual touch,

These are the things that mean so much

To know you are with us in our time of sorrow

God gives us the comfort in the form of family and
good friends.

May God Continue Bless Each of You!.

The Family of the Late Larry Smith

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,

I'm following paths God made for me

I took his hand I heard him call

Then turned, and bid farewell to all

I could not stay another day

To laugh, to love, to sing, to play

Tasks left undone must stay that way

I found my peace... at close of day

And if my parting 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... deep with sorrow

I wish you sunshine of tomorrow

My life's been full I've savored much

Good friends, good times A loved one's touch

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief

Don't lengthen it now with grief

Lift up your hearts and share with me,

God wants me now... He set me free

REFLECTIONS OF HIS LIFE

Larry Smith, the son of the late Johnny Smith and Ella Mae Dorns Smith, was born October 6, 1953. He departed this life on October 15, 2022.

Larry is a graduate from the Schools of Aiken County, SC; and he retired from The Aiken County Department of Sanitation. At a young age, Larry joined Calidonia Missionary Baptist Church where he was a member of the Inspirational Choir.

Larry was preceded in death by his sister, Barbara Ann Daye. He leaves to cherish is loving memories: his children, Tywane (Kayla) Carroll, Tiwana Carroll, Richard Carroll, Latasha Carroll, Larry Carroll, Shaqueria Carroll, Aaron Carroll; mother, Ruby James; sisters, Betty J. Smith, Pamela (Rev. Marlon) Hudson; brothers, Rev. Jerome (Janice) Smith, Rickie (Janice) Smith, Roger (Ethel) Smith, Alonza (Geneva) Smith, David (Darlene) Smith, Jimmy (Belinda) Smith, Richard James, Donald James, Ronnie James, Home James, Jr.; thirty grandchildren, one great-grandchild, one uncle, Milledge Dorns, Jr., a host of nieces, nephews, and other family members and friends.