

*Celebrating
the Life
of...*

Sunrise:

January 29, 1944

Sunset:

January 15, 2022

Homer J. Smith

~ Life Reflections... ~

Homer J. Smith

Homer J. Smith, 77 of Nashville, Tennessee was born on January 29, 1944 in Phoenix, Illinois to Andrew Smith and Ruby Parker. Homer had been living in Nashville for the past year, after living in Illinois for most of his life.



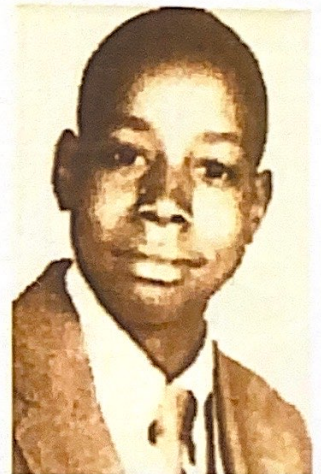
Homer attended Thornton Township High School in Harvey, Illinois. He was a carpenter by trade, he loved rehabbing houses and doing different projects with his hands. He later found a new passion in writing; and in 2016, he published his first of three-series books "Valleys of Passion & Pain".

Homer was a fervent believer in God's word, prayed without ceasing.

He enjoyed music, dancing and joking with family and friends. He also loved traveling, Bar-B-Quing and most of all spending time with family and friends.

Homer transitioned on Saturday, January 15, 2022 at Southern Hills Medical Center in Nashville, Tennessee. Homer leaves to cherish his memory: his sister, Rosetta Henderson; his devoted children: one son, Marshon Anderson (Heidi); two daughters: De Anna Townes (Antonio) and Germaine Smith (Andre' Sr.); also, to cherish his memory are his chosen children: Bonnie Wallace, Melvin Wallace, Keith Golden, Diana Welch and a special friend, Cathy Steele; and a host of grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces and nephews will carry on his legacy.

Homer is preceded in death by his mother, Ruby and father, Andrew Sr.; his wife, Cora Lee Smith; siblings: Lovey, Andrew Jr., Queenie, Ernest, Roy, Ruben, Carrie, Dolphus; and daughter, Sherry Smith.



Homer loved his family dearly and enjoyed life to it's fullest.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 2022

Visitation: 4:00 P.M. Funeral: 10:00 A.M.

New Life Pentecostal Church

148 East 155th Street, Harvey, Illinois 60426

Eric Smith, Officiating

Pastor Jones, Host

~ Order of Service ~

Family Processional

Scripture 2 Timothy 4:7-8

Prayer

Spoken Word

**Acknowledgments, Condolences
& Resolutions**

Remarks (2 Minute Limit)

Solo

Obituary

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

Eric Ellis

Rev. Latonja Ellis

Shawn Smith

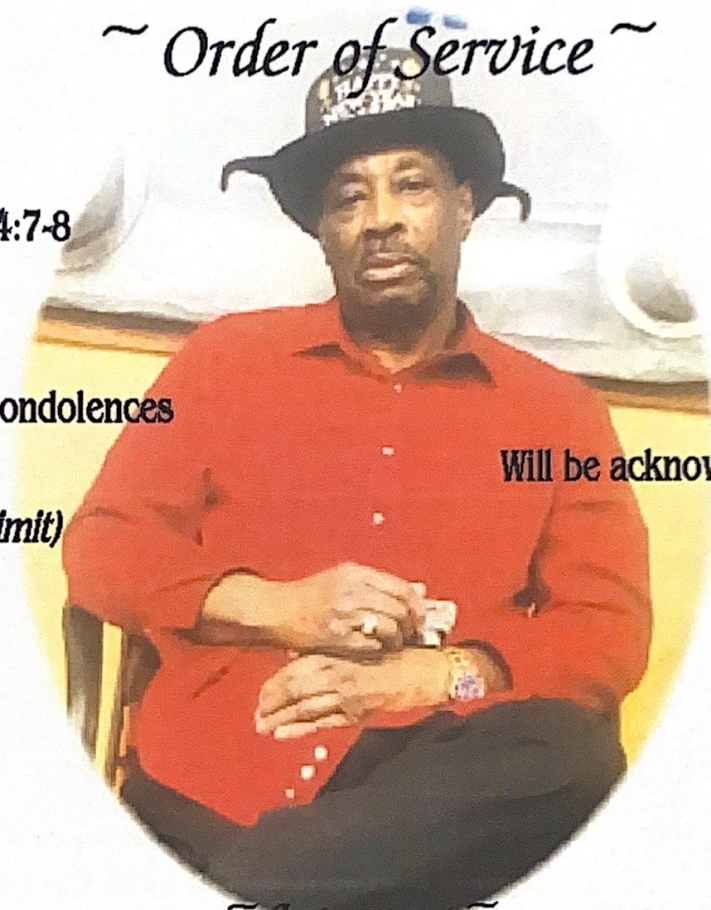
Will be acknowledged at a later date

Rev. Latonja Ellis

Silent Reading

Eric Smith

Eric Smith



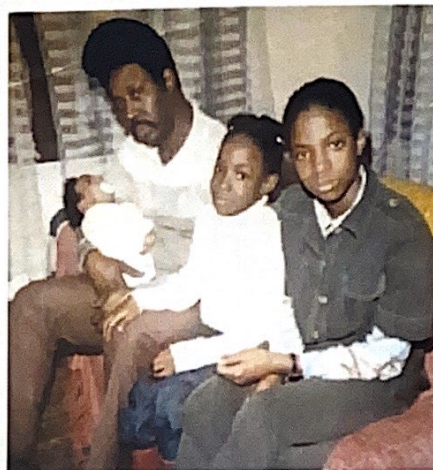
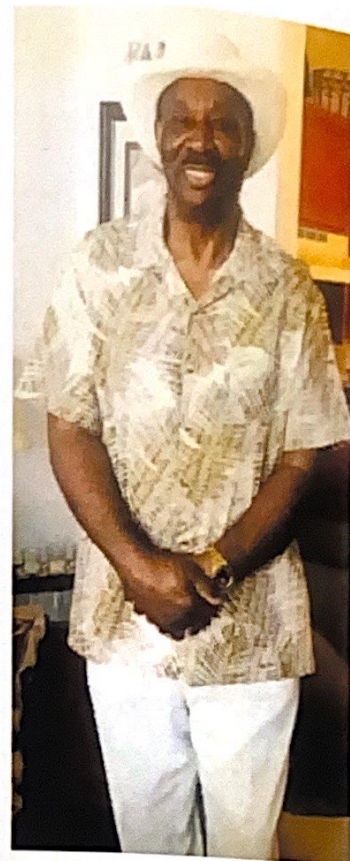
~ Interment ~

Spring Hills Cemetery/Mausoleum

301 E. Voorhees St., Danville, Illinois 61832

TREASURED IN OUR HEARTS

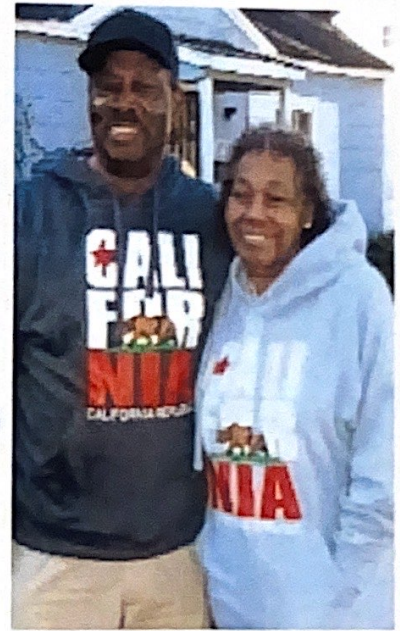
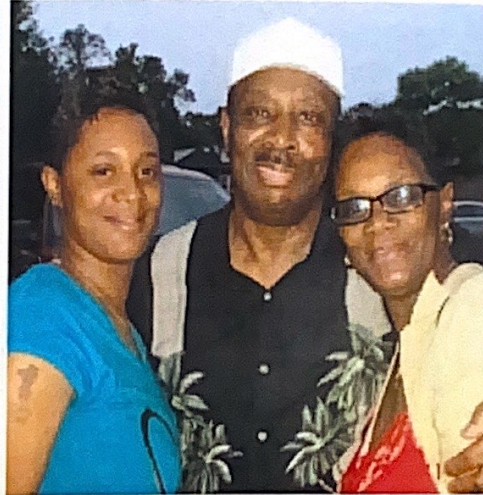
A graphic of a red heart with white wings extending from the sides, positioned below the text.



To Daddy,

The moment that you left us, our heart was split in two, one side was filled with memories; the other side died with you. We often lay awake at night when the world is fast asleep; and take a walk down memory lane with tears upon our cheek. Remembering you is easy, we do it everyday; but missing you is a heartache that never goes away. We hold tightly within our hearts and there you will remain; you see life has gone on without you, but will never be the same.





To Granddaddy,

We never got to give you a hug before an angel took your hand and gave you a tug. We never got to give you a kiss before you made your final wish. We never got to tell you we love you before you disappeared into the sky so blue. We never got to tell you goodbye before you got your wings and learned to fly. Your smile will always be etched in our mind. Another granddad like you would be impossible to find. We know your trip of life was fulfilled and long, for that makes this easier and help keep us strong. Your life was a blessing to all you knew, but we know you're there now, making your big debut. Greeting Cora with a big hug and a kiss, we know she's been waiting, but it's something we'll miss. And now we would like to thank the good Lord above for blessing us with our granddad, with his kindness and love. Dear God, if it is not too much fuss, take extra special care of our granddad, for he is very dear to us.

Written by Quinmeshia Antoine



CHERISHED MEMORIES





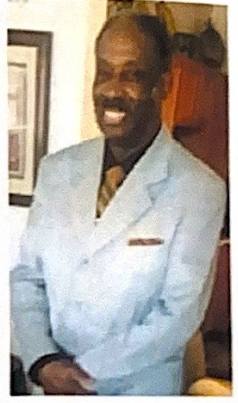
My Brother,

You were the youngest son of Andrew and Ruby Smith and me, their youngest daughter. When I close my eyes, there isn't a single moment in my life where I don't see you in it.

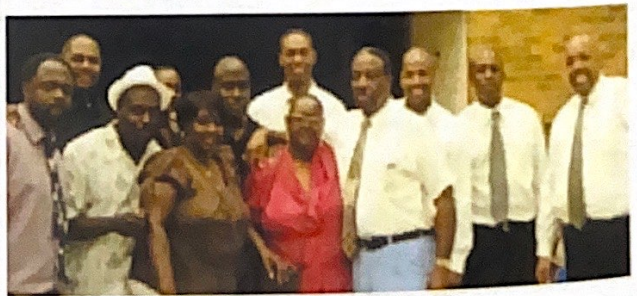
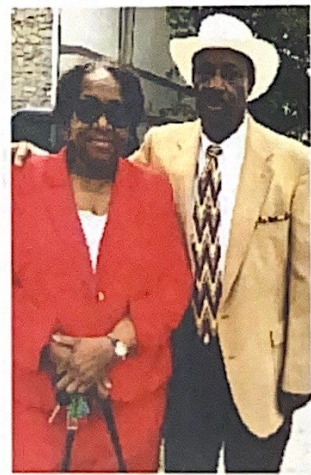
You gave me no farewell, or ever said good-bye. You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. A million times we will miss you. In our hearts you hold a place no one else can ever fill. It breaks our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone, part of me went with you, the day God took you home. I know all of our brothers and sisters were there to receive you. I imagine Momma giving you the biggest hug or not letting you go, and Daddy talking with you about baseball. We will meet again someday.

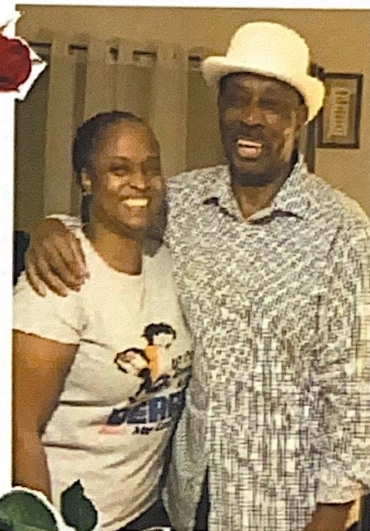
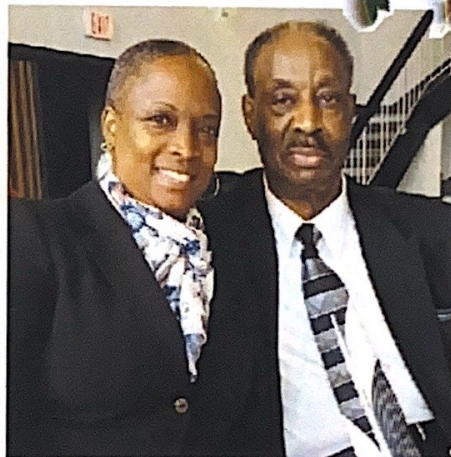
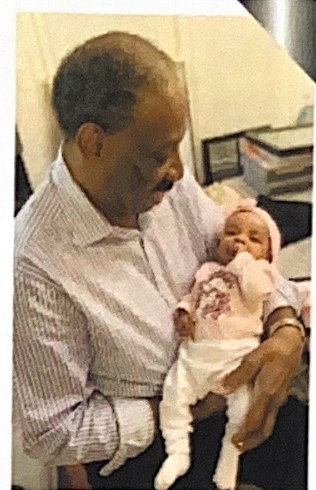
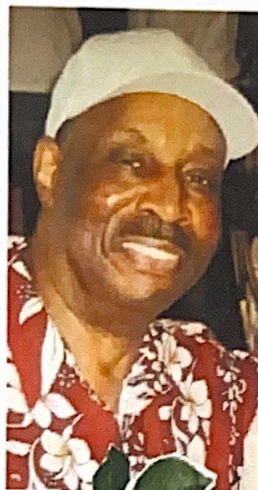
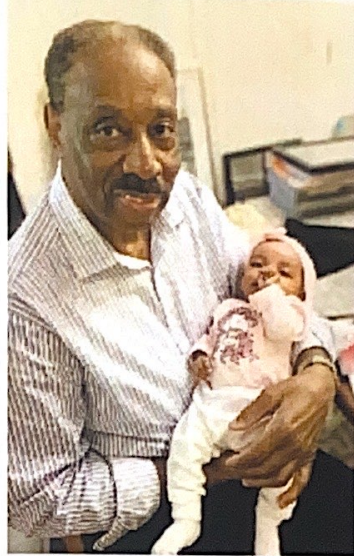
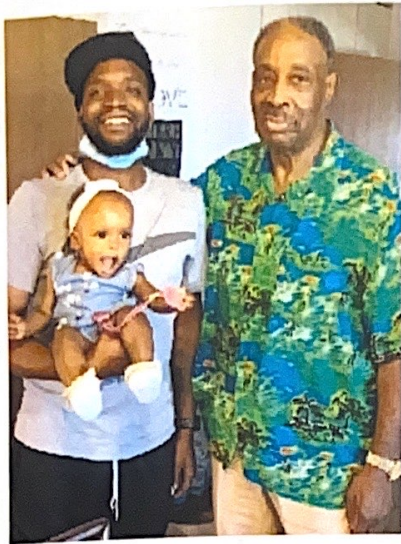
Until then, I know you are there, looking over those you loved and left behind. Loved beyond words and missed beyond measures.

Always, Your Baby Sister, Rosetta



**LEGACY
OF
LOVE**





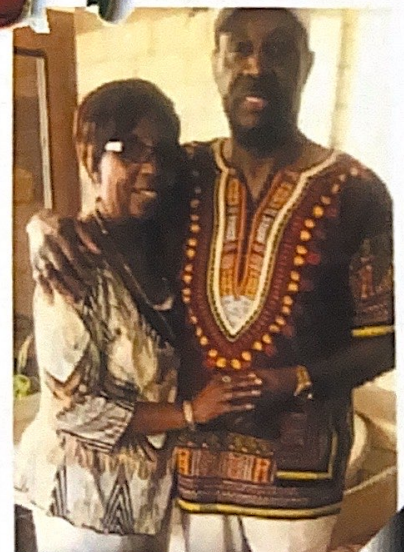
EXPRESSIONS OF LOVE

In Memoriam of My Dear Friend, Homer Smith

In our lifetime it has been said that people come into our lives for a reason and a season. GOD had a reason for our souls to have met, but we never know how HE works within us. Maybe it was your compassion and kindness that you showed. I truly enjoyed the six years being with you. The laughter, the talks for hours. Your companionship, us supporting each other and caring for each other.

I am so glad HE gave us the time together. I will forever cherish those moments. You were a good man. As for my season, it is said in James 1:17 "every good and perfect gift is from above and cometh from the Father of light."

I thank God for sending you to be that light and helping me to make my life better. You will forever be on my mind and in my heart. Love, Catfy



~ Pallbearers ~

Derryck Simmons Sr.

D'Andre Smith

Jermayne Smith

Jeremy Smith

Quon Harrington

Malcolm Smith



~ Honorary Pallbearers ~

Nicholas Smith Andre Smith Sr.

Antonio Townes Derryck Simmons Jr.

"When Tomorrow Starts Without Me"

When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand. The angel said my place was ready in Heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But when I walked through Heaven's Gates, I felt so much at home, for God looked down and smiled at me. He told me "Welcome Home." So when tomorrow starts without me don't think we're far apart, for every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

~ Acknowledgement ~

The family of Homer J. Smith acknowledges with deep appreciation the thoughtful expressions of love, sympathy and concerns shown for us in this our time of bereavement.

For all that was done to console our hearts, we say "Thank You."



ACKLIN FUNERAL HOME

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