

~ With Sincerest Appreciation ~

The family of the late Ms. Vivian Michelle Smith wishes to express our sincerest and heartfelt thanks and gratitude to our family, friends and neighbors, for all your many acts of kindness, shown during our time of bereavement. May God's richest blessings shower upon your life.

-The Smith Family

Professional Service Arrangements Entrusted To:

Lester Lackey & Sons

FUNERAL HOME, INC.

1163 Reynolds Street ~ P.O. Box 629 Covington, Georgia 30015 ~ Phone: (770) 786-6177 Email: llackeyandsons@aol.com

This note is to express sympathy and our appreciation for your trust in us. It is our purpose to give thoughtful service, and if in doing so we have helped to lighten your burden, our aim has been accomplished. We sincerely hope that our services have been deserving of your confidence.



~ In Remembrance ~

ivian Smith was born on February 10, 1969, in Newton County, Georgia. She was educated in the Newton County Schools System.

Growing up, Vivian played various sports, but was especially fond of basketball. She grew up with a love for God and his word. She also worked various jobs, such as a home care worker that cared for the elderly.

She had a very strong faith in God and such tremendous love for her family and friends. She helped to raise many nieces and nephews.

Vivian entered eternal rest on April 12, 2019. She was preceded in death by her parents, Mr. Eddie Smith, Jr and Ms. Minnie Mae Smith and grandparents, Mr. & Mrs. R.C. Smith; uncle, Willie H. Smith.

She leaves to cherish her legacy, two daughters, Miracle Smith and Destiny Smith; grandchildren, Kingston Smith and Kehlani Smith; five sisters, Mildred Laverne Smith, Angela (Stanley) Kyles, Pamela Smith, Christine (Michael) Gerald and Regina (Rodney) Kennie; one brother, Reginald (LaJetta) Humphery; one sister-in-law, Adrienne Pittman; one aunt, Ms. Barbara Jean Smith; one uncle, Reverend Willie James Smith; a devoted friend, Mr. Curtis Hudson and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends that loved her dearly

Poem

Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there. I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow. I am the diamond glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you awake in the morning's hush. I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the soft stars that shine at nights.

Do not stand at my grave and cry; I am not there I did not die.

By: Mary Elizabeth Frye

~ The Order of Celebration~

Prelude

Processional

Poem......Tasha Smith & Destiny Smith
Prayer.....Reverend Janice Long
Reflections.....Two Minutes PleaseFamily & Friends
Words of Comfort.....Reverend Willie James Smith

THE DIRECTOR'S PRESENTATION AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS Staff of Lester Lackey & Sons

Recessional.....

