

— Pallbearers —  
Grandsons

— Flower Bearers —  
Granddaughter and Nieces

— Interment —  
Garden Hills Cemetery  
1218 Frederick Road  
Opelika, AL 36801

— Acknowledgment —

The family of the late Mrs. Shirlene C. Smith acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless you all.

— Repast —

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints Fellowship Hall  
Please Wear a Mask

IN MEMORIAM

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.



Final Arrangements Entrusted to:

*Harris Funeral Home*  
Sympathetic, Courteous & Professional Service  
515 South Sixth Street  
Opelika, Alabama 36801  
(334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 749-6587  
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF OUR BELOVED MOTHER



*Shirlene C. Smith*

SUNRISE: OCTOBER 8, 1937

SUNSET: AUGUST 6, 2021

*"The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want." Psalms 23:1*

FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 2021 • 12:00 O'CLOCK NOON

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS  
510 Groce Street • Opelika, AL 36801

BISHOP SCOTT KETRING, PASTOR  
REVEREND WILLIE BURTON, EULOGIST

# - The Obituary -

Shirlene C. Smith, daughter of the late Mr. Andrew C. and Mrs. Claties E. Morrison Jones, was born October 8, 1937, in East Chicago, Indiana.

At an early age, she confessed Christ. She really loved the Lord. She received her formal education in the East Chicago, Indiana Public School System and later studied at Hammond Business College.

On October 27, 1957, she united in Holy Matrimony with the love of her life, the late Reverend Walter Smith, Jr. To this union three children were born.

On Friday, August 6, 2021, she transitioned from this life to eternal rest at her home in Salem, Alabama.

She leaves a lifetime of precious memories to be cherished by: her children, Krystal (Eugene) Patton, Revaldo (Cynthia) Smith both of Opelika, AL and Nikki (Ahmad) Stevenson of Carmel, IN; six grandchildren, Israel (Takia) Holman, II, JaDaria (VanDrae) Petty, Revaldo Smith, Jr., Extavia Cook, Marcus Cook and Lestin Cook; six great grandchildren, Israel Holman, III, Javonn Holman, Kyren Holman, VanDrae Chambers, Jr., Naevia Chambers and Nyla Chambers; five sisters, Christine Tolbert of Gary, IN, Claties (Greg) Eldridge of Merrillville, IN, Carolyn (Herbert) Charles of Houston, TX, Jacqueline (Greg) Moody of Memphis, TN, Lynne (Russell) Carol of Canton, MS; five brothers, Andrew (Dorothy) Jones of Roxana, IN, William Bridgeman, Martin Bridgeman both of East Chicago, IN, Michael (Pat) Thomas of Collinsville, IL and David Bryant of Forest City, MS; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

*We think about you always, we talk about you still.  
You have not been forgotten and you never will.  
We hold you close within our hearts and there you will remain.  
To walk and guide us through our lives until we meet again.  
Your Children*

# - The Order of Service -

Musical Prelude

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Scripture Reading:  
Old Testament  
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort .....Reverend Willie Burton

Solo ..... Natasha Staples White

Expressions of Love.....Two Minutes Each (Please)

Reading..... Christine Tolbert

Musical Selection

Eulogy.....Reverend Willie Burton

Recessional

# - The Dash -

*I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend. He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning ... to the end. He noted that first came the date of birth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years. For that dash represents all the time that they spent alive on earth. And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth. For it matters not, how much we own, the cars ... the house ... the cash. What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash. So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change? For you never know how much time is left that can still be arranged. If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real and always try to understand the way other people feel. And be less quick to anger and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before. If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile, remembering that this special dash might only last a little while. So, when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash ... would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent YOUR dash?*