Order of Service

Sunday, September 22, 2024 Memorial Service: 1:00pm MCCOY & HARRISON FUNERAL HOME 4918 Martin Luther King Blvd., Houston, TX 77021

> MUSICAL PRELUDE Soft Music

**PROCESSIONAL** Clergy and Family

## SCRIPTURE READINGS Old and New Testament Appointee

PRAYER OF COMFORT Appointee

### **POEM READING**

"The Strongest Woman I Know" Ashley Smith

EXPRESSIONS OF LOVE (Limit to 2 minutes please)

READING OF THE OBITUARY (Read Silently)

> **EULOGY** Minister

**RECESSIONAL** Clergy, Family, and Friends

Her Smile

Though her SMILE is gone forever; and her hand I cannot touch I still have so many memories Of the one I loved so much.

Her memory is now my keepsake. Which with I'll never part. God has her in his keeping I have her in my heart. Sadly, missed but never forgotten

# FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO

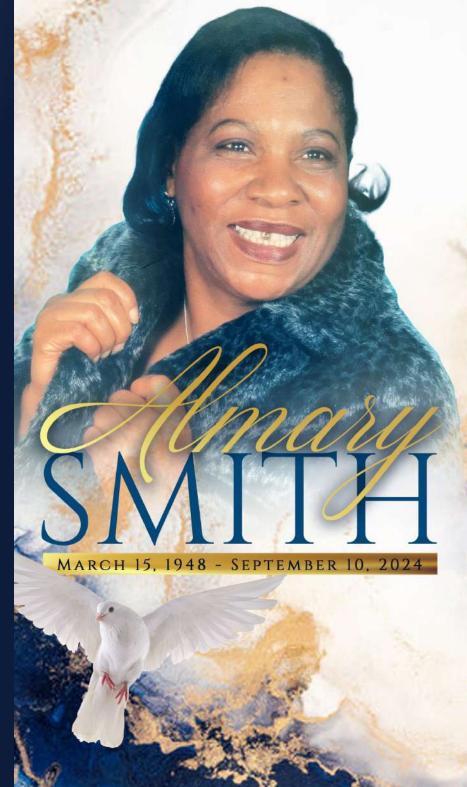


#### ESTABLISHED 1925

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## CELEBRATING THE LIFE & LEGACY OF



Her Life Legacy

Almary Smith was born Almary Calhoun in Carthage, Texas on March 15, 1948, to Limmie Lee Calhoun and Willie Calhoun Sr. She was one of 10 siblings: Scott, James, William, Press, Lorenzo, Lessie B, Lula May, and Willie May Calhoun, along with Mary Lee Simon and Linnie Gallow. Almary moved to Houston, Texas when she was 21 years old where she was determined to make a better life for herself and her children. She gave birth to 5 children: Verna, Alma, Kathy, Al, and Joe Smith. Also, blessed with 14 grandchildren: Achilles, Krystal, Xavier, Tavoris, Cardero, Vernon, Lazuras, Aaron, Danielle, Darren, Ashley, Drake, Kelly, and Christina Smith. In addition, to 10 greatgrandchildren.

Her life's work was taking care of her family, which she selflessly dedicated her life to doing. She graciously took on the responsibility of raising 7 of her grandchildren and assisted with caring for 3 additional grandchildren. She was also there to help anyone in need. She loved her family with every ounce of her being while never once asking for anything in return. Family was her life. She took great delight in cooking for them, reading her bible, and sharing her time in support of her family.

She brought an abundance of love and joy to everyone who was fortunate enough to know her or to be in her orbit. In addition, she made sure that all of her grandkids had a relationship with God as she did. Almary was a devoted member of Charity Baptist Church where she served faithfully. Her heart was enormous, faith in God was strong, and her love for her family was UNWAVERING.

She leaves behind so many precious memories filled with love and laughter for all her children and grand/great grandchildren.

"So, with you, now is your time of grief, but I will see you again and you will rejoice, and no one will take away your joy." — John 16:22



FOREVER IN OUR



Expressions of Love



Mama, we wanted to be by your side when you took your last breath but that was not to be. God gave us a miracle for a moment in time when he brought you back to us; so, we could say our goodbyes before he took you up to heaven. We were just so blessed and fortunate to have you as our mother, you served your family well and anyone else who needed a helping hand. You were our angel and light. There isn't enough time

and words to express what you meant to this family. We know you were tired so get your REST. We know God has you now. So, no more pain and stress. I know you will forever be in our hearts. WE love you Mama. -Your Loving Children

"Angel lived amongst us a gift from God above. She showered us with kindness and shared with us her love." Grandma, you were the glue that held our family together and there will forever be a piece of us missing. All we wanted to do was make you proud....I hope we made you proud. We will miss your laughter, smile, good cooking, and most of all your LOVE. You gave us so much love that it emptied your own cup. The love we have for you is endless. Your beautiful spirit is forever embedded in our hearts. -Love, Your Grandchildren

> THE STRONGEST WOMAN I KNOW The Strength of a woman is fierce You came with no cape You made ways out of no ways with no time for you to escape; That is sometimes bad days I saw you carry on; You shouldering generations through. Holding steady on a back that hasn't that long; To break with no rest in view. Needed but tired Standing in front of storms; Sacrificing self before time has expired. But that type of strength is the norm For a woman like you Someone to be admired and behold, A LIGHT that shined and glittered like gold.

Love Your Granddaughter, Ashley Smith