

Pallbearers

Family Members and Friends

Flower Attendants

Family Members and Friends

Acknowledgement

We would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to our family members and friends for the many kind words, thoughts, prayers and other acts of kindness that have been extended to us during the loss of our love one. Extraordinary care provided by Charles Haney Sr., Joseph Williams Jr., Ronda Williams, Jasmine Owens, and Phyllis Sampson. Special thanks to the Nursing Staff of Vitas and her caregiver, Mrs. Asia Mills. May God continue to bless each of you.

~The family of the late *Isabel Smith*

Interment

Jacksonville National Cemetery
4083 Lannie Road
Jacksonville, Florida 32218

Arrangements in care of:



4315 N. Main Street
Jacksonville, Florida 32206
904-765-1234
Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC

A CELEBRATION *of Life for*



Isabel Smith

December 18, 1927 - July 10, 2016

Service

11:00 AM, Friday, July 22, 2016

Zion Hope Missionary Baptist Church

2803 Edgewood Avenue West
Jacksonville, FL 32209

Pastor Clifford Johnson, Officiating

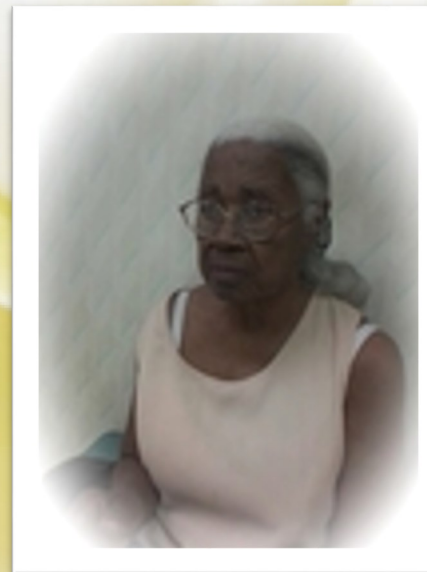
Obituary

Isabel Smith was born on December 18, 1927 to the late George Meriett Sampson and Alice May Sampson in Milan, Georgia. She attended the Public Schools of Telfair County.

Isabel accepted Christ as her personal Savior and became a member of Greater Macedonia Missionary Baptist Church. After moving to Jacksonville, Florida she joined Zion Hope Missionary Baptist Church where she served faithfully with the Mass Choir, Mission Ministry, and Living Loving Ministry until she was no longer able to; due to her health. Isabel was employed by the Duval County School Board, retiring after over 30 years of service.

Isabel was married to Gospel Smith, who preceded her in death. She was also preceded in death by her brothers, Walter, Clarence, Thomas, Robert, and Phillip Sampson; sisters, Essie McClain and Lula Bell; granddaughters, Tonya Smith and Michelle Smith; sister-in-law, Emily Sampson.

Memories will always be cherished by her family, daughters, Betty Haney (Charles Sr.), Sarah J. Smith, and Alice M. Boyd (Goldie); grandchildren, Jacqueline Sampson (Phillip), Charles A. Haney Jr. (Edith), Rickey Haney (Carolyn), Ronda Williams (Joseph Sr.), Tamarra Smith (Lanard), Tunisha Williamson (Charlie), James Williamson III (Michele), Michael Henley Jr., and Marcus Henley; sister, Vanell Williams of Springfield, Missouri; special son-in-laws, Michael Henley Sr. and James Williamson II; twenty-six great-grandchildren; nineteen great-great-grandchildren; sisters-in-law, Letha Sampson of Helena, Georgia, Patricia Sampson of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Joanne Allen and Claudia Mobley of Miami, Florida; a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews, other relatives and friends, among them two special friends, Katherine Ross and Laurine Jackson.



Servant of God, well done;
rest from thy loved employ.
The battle fought, the victory won,
enter in thy Master's joy.
The pains of death are past,
labor and sorrow cease,
and life's long warfare closed
at last, her soul is found in peace.

Order of Service

Processional & Final Glance

Musical Prelude

Selection “I Can Only Imagine”

Scripture:

Old Testament Minister

New Testament Minister

Invocation Minister

Selection Jerome Thomas

Remarks (2 Minutes Please)

As A Friend Laurine Jackson

As Grandchildren

Leader of District #11 Deacon Joseph Jackson

Solo Joyce Jones-Durant

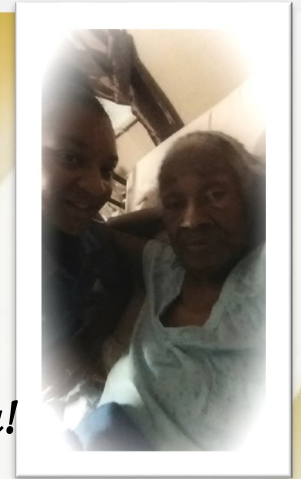
Selection Choir

Words of Comfort Rev. Clifford Johnson, Jr.

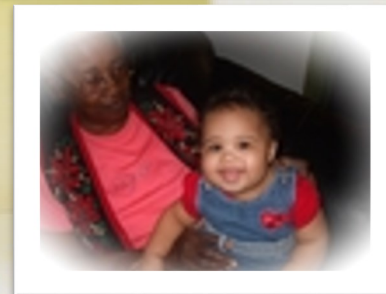
Recessional

Repast

Zion Hope Church Fellowship Hall



We Love You!



“To My Lady Bug”

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



A precious one from us has gone,
a voice we love is still.
A place is vacant in our home,
which never can be filled.
And after a lonely heartache,
and many a silent tear.
But always a beautiful memory,
of one we love so dear.

~The family