

# *Like a Sunrise*

Like a Sunrise, God allowed you to shine in my life.

Like a Sunrise, you became a source of light in my life.

Like a Sunrise, each morning I looked forward to you rising.

Like a Sunrise, I was warmed each day you kissed my face.

Like a Sunrise, I know you are only out of sight, not my out of my life.

Like a Sunrise, I rejoice my beloved, in hope of seeing you again.

Your Sweet P., Forever

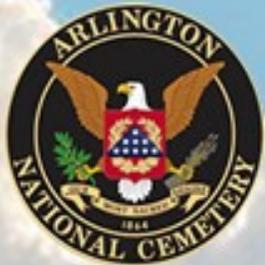
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**Donald C. Smith, Sr.**

**Arlington National Cemetery Service  
on December 9, 2020, 9:00 a.m. (Eastern)**

**Here is the link to live web stream:**

**<https://my.anc.media/200fiYm>**



# *In Loving Memory*



*Donald C. Smith, Sr.*

**Sunrise—February 22, 1939**

**Sunset—April 6, 2019**

***Leviticus 18:2 (KJV)***

***– And the Lord spoke to Moses, saying Speak unto the children of Israel, and say unto them,***

***I Am The Lord Your God.***

# *God, Life, Love, Family, Friends*

Donald Charles Smith was born February 22, 1939 in New Orleans, Louisiana.

He was the second son in a family of six daughters and four sons born to the late Oliver Smith, Sr. and Ernestine Joseph Smith.

Donald's legacy is his love for family. A great joy in his life was family get-togethers, gatherings with the kids, and reminiscing with his brothers and sisters. He was an avid sports enthusiast, who played baseball early in his career in the U.S Air Force. He was unbeatable in sports facts and trivia competitions, but he also loved his way around the kitchen and was the first to put a pot on the stove when visitors arrived.

After retiring from the Air Force, Don continued supporting his county with many years of service traveling the globe working as a defense contractor.

In 2014, Don began to purposefully strengthen his relationship with God. On his journey toward meeting the Most High, his favorite scripture was Exodus 20:8 (KJV) "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy."

He proudly wore the fringes of the Israelites, and he followed the laws faithfully. Now all who knew him can rest assured; a most loving, kind, humble, gentle, and generous soul is safe with God and at peace.

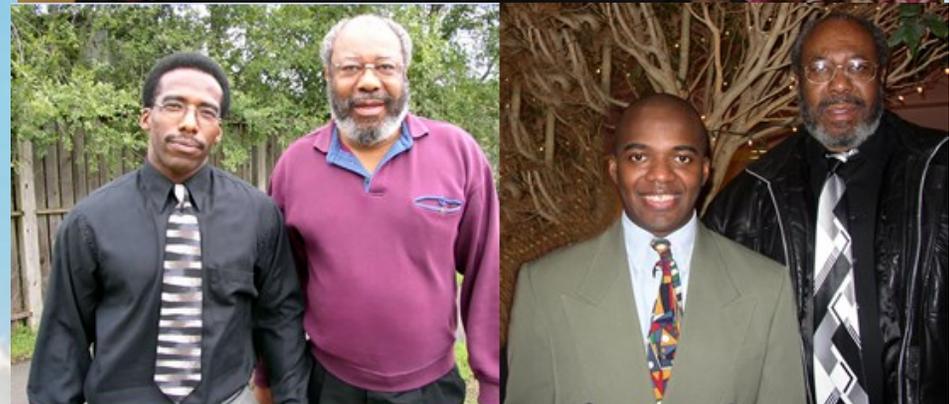
Donald was preceded in death by his parents and two brothers Lester Smith, Sr., Larry Smith, and his granddaughter Christina L. Thompson-Adams.

Donald is survived by his wife Paulette Smith and his first wife Bernice Smith; his children Cheryl Smith, Lynnette Smith, Donald Smith, Jr., Jerome Thompson, Chrisalyn Santos (Simon); and Louis Thompson (Gillian); his three granddaughters Alexandra Westbrook, Brittney Hunt; and Nisa Santos; his four great grandchildren Ian, Titus, Amara, and Zayne; his sisters Aniece Smith, Nancy Canady, Rosemary Smith, Ernestine Smith, Margaret Smith, and Gloria Greene; his brother, Oliver Smith, Jr.; his two sisters-in-law Mavis Smith and Shelley Smith; his brother-in-law Fred Greene, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

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The Family of Donald C. Smith, Sr. thanks everyone for the prayers and many acts of kindness offered during the time of Don's crossing over and beyond. May God bless each and every one of you and keep you safe.

# *In Loving Memory*



Streaming Live— Dec 9— 9:00am— <https://my.anc.media/20OfYm>

# *God, Life, Love, Family, Friends*

## **I Remember!**

My earliest memory is sitting at the kitchen table on Nichols street and trying not to eat my dinner. It was fish and I am allergic! I remember

Being exposed to all different kinds of foods, people and Quonset huts overseas and in Turkey. I remember.

You took me to Germany to the hospital in Wiesbaden for surgery while mom was pregnant with Donald and we lived in Turkey. I remember

Living in Hillcrest heights in Maryland and having my only sleep over, swimming in the pool at the complex, those memories I remember.

I am so glad you were with mom when she got the news about her sister, I remember.

We visited you on Mellon street, you making us grits and us eating those Red pistachios! They don't stain them red anymore and I still eat them. I remember.

You came to my graduations, I was so, so happy. I remember

I remember looking forward to seeing you at all of the reunions and in between. We couldn't wait to get to the Casino and I loved following you around watching you play at the slots and at the Craps table. Yes, I remember.

I often encouraged you to take winnings out of the slots machine to save some for later, I remember.

You talked to one of my boyfriends at the reunion in Atlanta. I don't know what you said but we didn't last long after that. LOL. We weren't meant to be together anyway. I remember

You were so generous with everyone and never met a stranger, I remember. You loved us so much and told us so. I remember

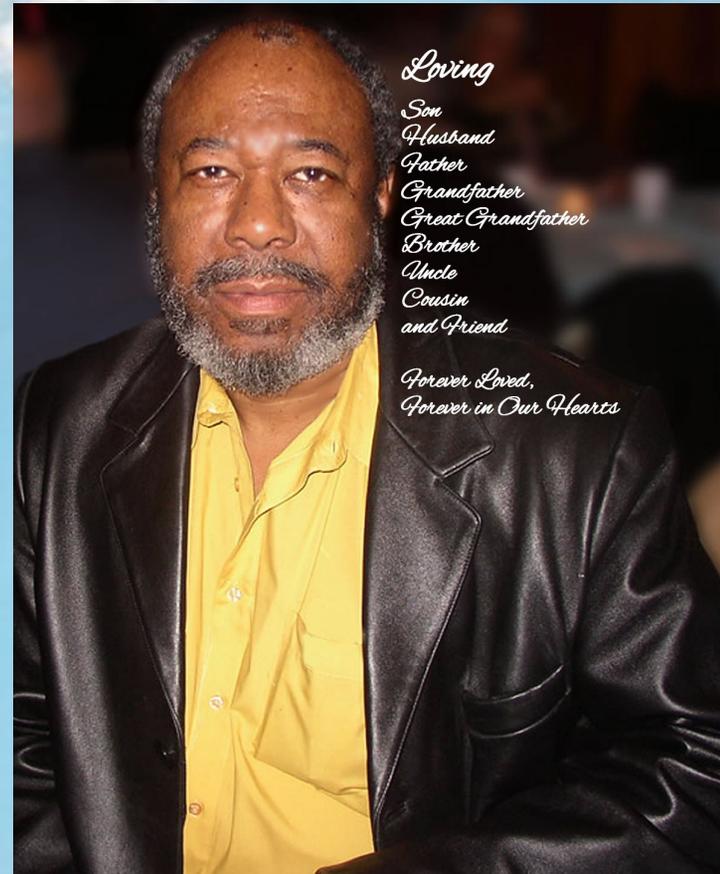
You always had a "program", multi-level marketing program you were showing us, to skeptical me, even. I remember.

I miss our Sunday talks, about sports, current events and your health and everything else, I remember.

# *In Loving Memory*

I told you I was so glad that God used you to put me in this family. I remember.

In your last days with us, I wanted you alert and talking but I didn't want you to be in pain so I prayed for you and had to let you go. I remember.

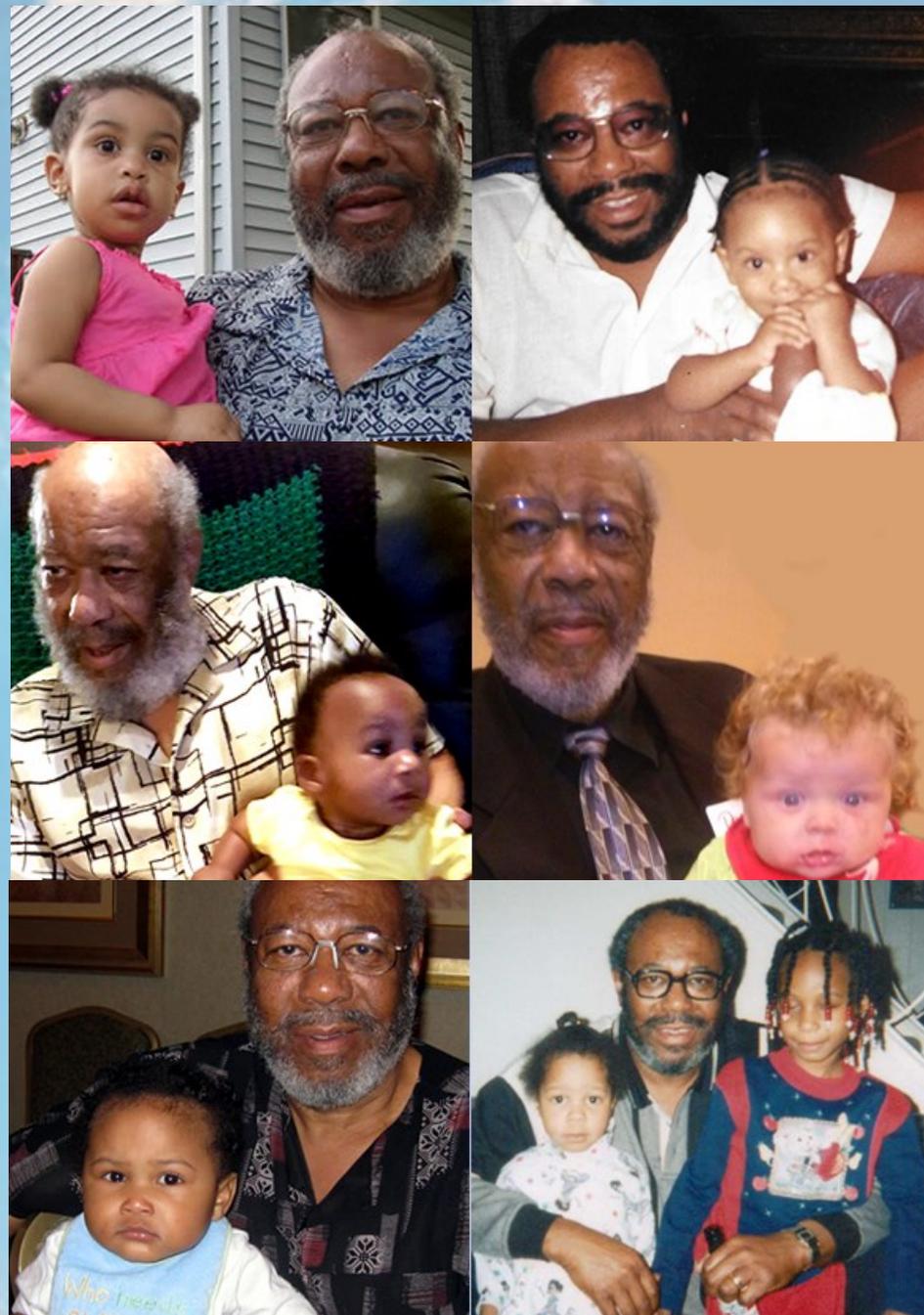
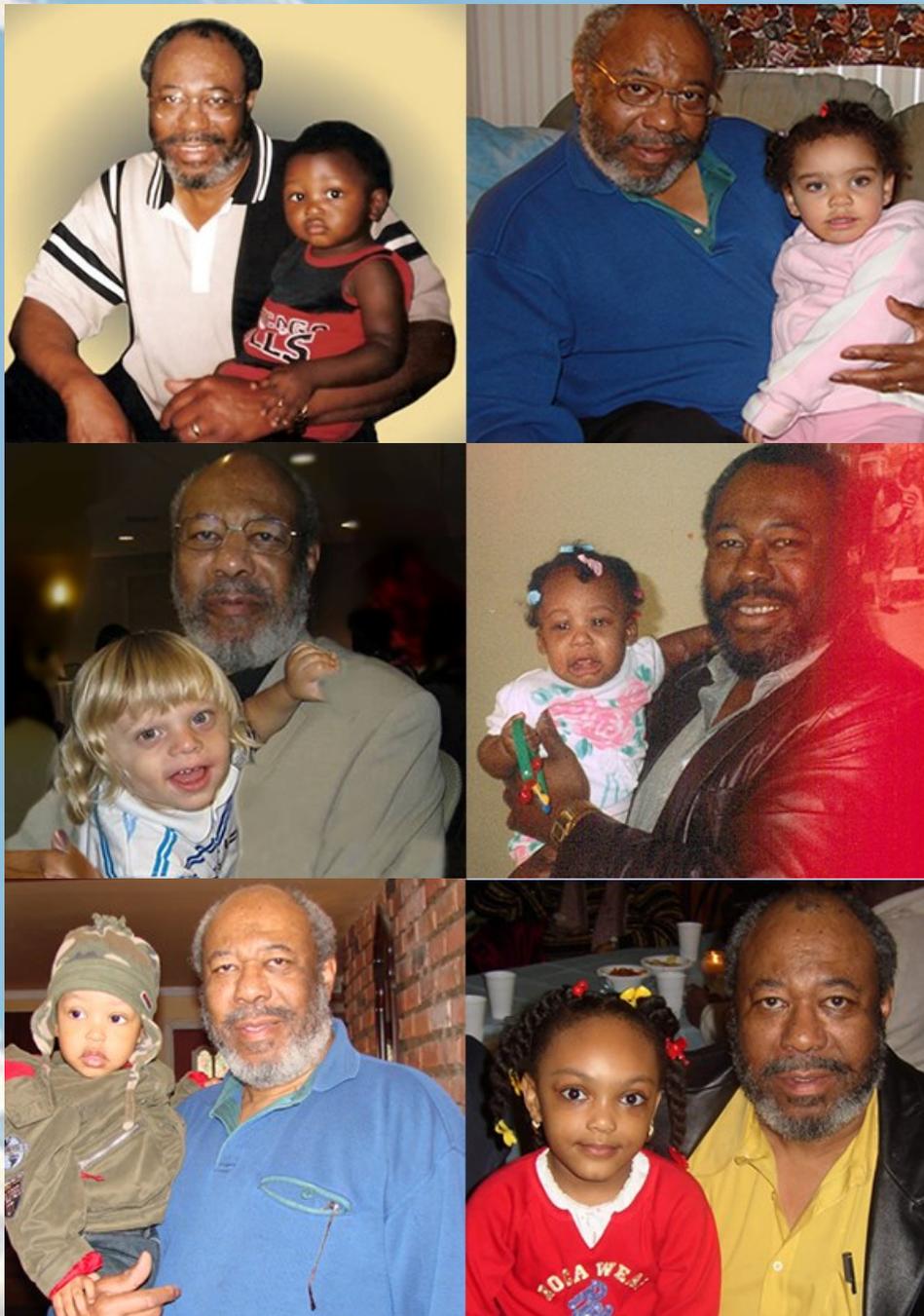


I will always remember you daddy, the loving generous man that God used to create me. I love you always. Thank you for everything.

Your Daughter, Cheryl

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# God, Life, Love, Family, Friends



# God, Life, Love, Family, Friends

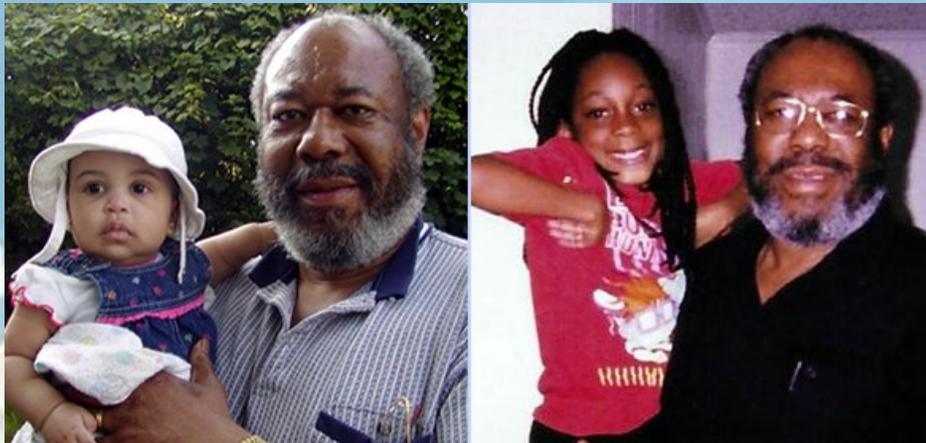
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# God, Life, Love, Family, Friends



You were the first to show me the qualities that the best men have. You were patient in a way that I cannot describe. With me. With others. I've never heard you speak an unkind word in my entire life. It was that gentleness that ruled your spirit that I will not forget. Your generosity was also beyond compare. Your home was open to anyone, and as soon as they entered, you would offer them what you had available—always with a warm welcome that seemed to hug the soul. Thank you for showing me all these wonderful facets of you. You not only showed me these qualities, but you gave them to me as well. I will be eternally grateful for these gifts. Thank you.

From your daughter, Chrisalyn.



You were the only Dad I ever had. So I want to THANK YOU.

Thank you for standing by me; you were never mean or uncaring.

Thank you for caring about me; you always made an effort to talk with me.

Thank you for believing in me; you always saw the good in me.

Thank you for trusting in me; even when I may not have deserved it .

Thank you for loving my Mother. You were always there.

I love you and I will never forget all you have done for all of us. ... Your Son, Dan T.



*Do things for people, not because of who they are or what they do in return, but because of who you are...* Harold Samuel Kushner

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