

Celebrating a Life Well Lived

ARTHUR IEE TAYLOR, SR.

"SMOKEY"

March 3, 1943 - May 16, 2023



TUESDAY JUNE 6TH, 2023

WAKE: 10:00AM

FUNERAL: 10:30AM-12:00 NOON



In the Chapel of

JOSEPH H. BROWN FUNERAL HOME

2140 NORTH FULTON AVENUE, BALTIMORE, MD 21217

Elder Anjuan R. Collins, Sr., Officiating

Obituary

Arthur Lee Taylor, Sr., affectionately known as "Smokey" was born March 3, 1943, in Westmoreland County, Virginia to the late George and Margaret Virginia Taylor, Sr. He departed this life on Tuesday, May 16, 2023, at 8:02am after a brief illness.

Smokey received his education in Baltimore City Public School System. Smokey worked numerous jobs including Potts & Callahan as a crankshaft assembler, Winchester Bar as a bartender, and lastly at Carl's Car Wash as a detailer. He was self-employed from the early 1960s until the late 1980s with Taylor Brothers Seafood. Lastly, he retired from Harbor Seafood.

Smokey enjoyed spending time with family and friends. Especially spending time with his close friends under Lafayette bridge and at the Red Door. He was the life of the party and enjoyed good libations. He enjoyed singing and dancing. He enjoyed watching old Westerns, and sports. He was an avid walker known to walk long distances.

Smokey was a great cook especially his pig feet. He had the best pig feet on this side of heaven he left his recipe to his daughter LaVonn (Lady). He enjoyed laughing and joking wherever he went. Always willing to lend a helping hand.

Smokey was always neat in his appearance; he never left the house without his cap and a crease in his pants. He never was half done no matter when, where, and how. And if you ever borrowed anything from him, you knew to bring it back in exceptional condition; never scuffing his shoes.

One thing for certain, two things for sure; no matter the mood you were in Smokey always kept you laughing and on your toes, wondering what he'd say next. An all-around jokester with the mushiest heart.

The love he had for his family was out of this world and can still be felt today. Smokey was everyone's favorite. His presence lit up a room all on its own.

On Saturday March 11, 2023, his children, grandchildren, and family and friends celebrated his 80th Birthday where he cut up per usual.

In his last days Smokey made it clear to his family that he knew where his help came from. He never complained about his circumstance and he fought until the end. The father said, "Well Done Thy Good and Faithful Servant." Without a shadow of doubt, we know he is resting waiting for the rest of his family.

Smokey was proceeded in death by his children Cheryl Taylor, and Arthur Lee Taylor, Jr., parents George and Margaret Virginia Taylor, Sr., granddaughter Tatyana Taylor, and great-grandson Chelin Williams, siblings George Taylor(Mary), Margaret Reeder(John), Yvonne Taylor, and Sarah Ann Howard, and son-in-law Walter Harris, Jr.

Smokey leaves to cherish his memory, his children Valia(Joseph), Stylae, Terri(Norman), Sherrell, LaVonn, Shanise, Mario, Sr., Sharon, and Tavonne, Sr., his grandchildren Damien, Victoria, Christina, Kevin, Bryant, Natei, Monique, Ciara, Jaimey, Rashei, Maya, Laci, Marcus, Mario, Jr., Logan, Skylar, Lyric, Tavonne, Jr., and Kairo, his great-grandchildren Quavon, Khalil, Lauren, Dior, Karson, Jayce, Raylin, and Jabari siblings Lawrence, Vaney(April), John(Barbara), Virginia, Stanley, and Jacqueline, friends Andy, Delacia (Bop), Fred, Richard(Shelia), and Vernon and a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives and friends.

*Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write this: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on."
"Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." Revelation 14:13*

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL
Clergy and Family

OPENING HYMN
Blessed Assurance

SCRIPTURE READINGS

OLD TESTAMENT
PSALM 103: 1-3, 8-12
Cassandra Taylor

NEW TESTAMENT
1 CORINTHIANS 15:51-54
Kylin Yarborough

SOLO
GOODNESS OF GOD
Brandon Camphor

PRAYER
John Taylor

SOLO
CHANGE ME
Elder James Patterson

OBITUARY AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS
Taria Reeder

SOLO
GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS
Brandon Camphor

FAMILY REFLECTIONS
Shanise Taylor (Daughter)
Victoria Mackall (Granddaughter)
Lawrence Taylor (Brother)
Anjuan Collins, Jr. (Great-Nephew)

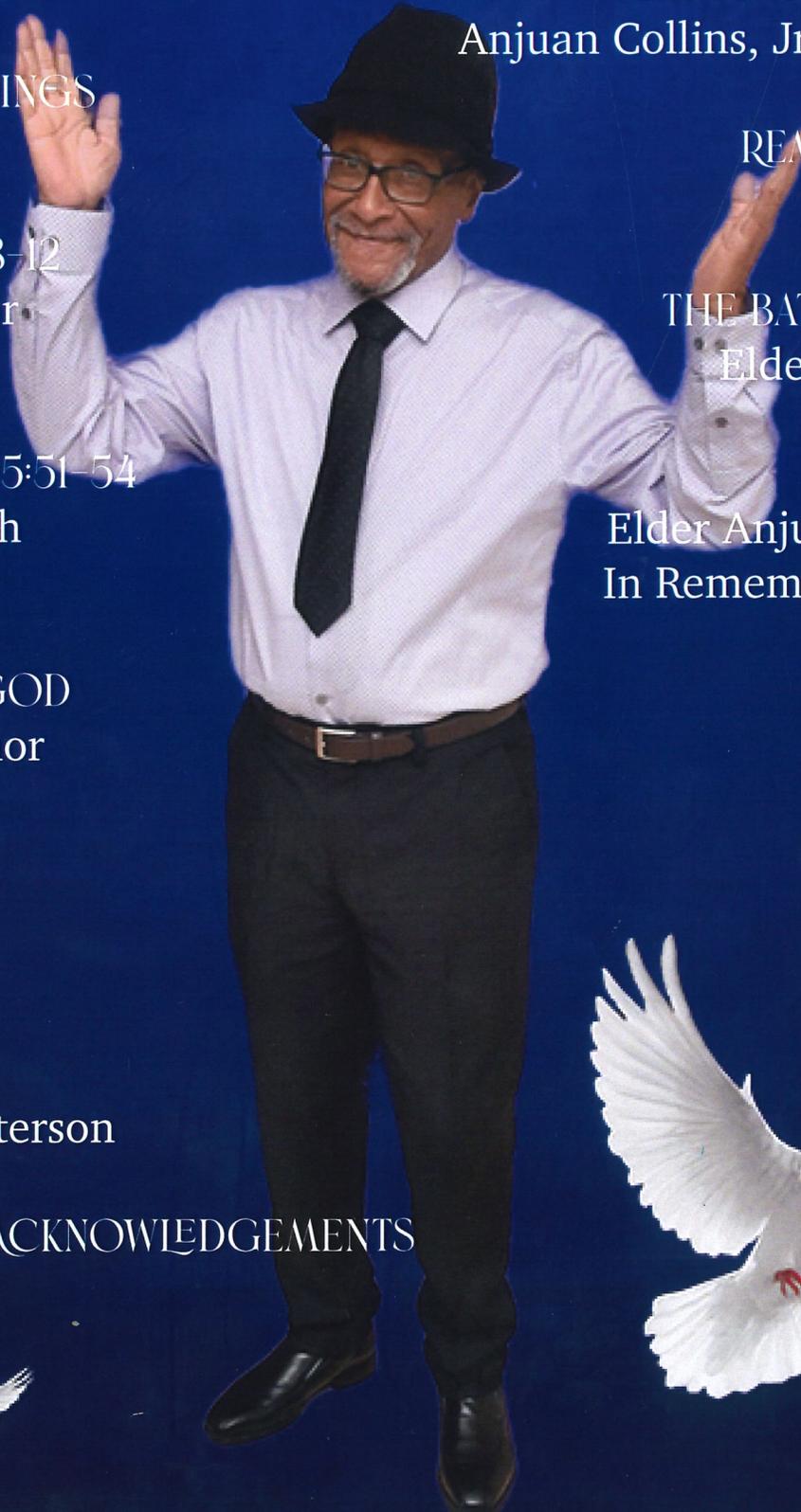
REMARKS (2 MINUTES)

SOLO
THE BATTLE IS NOT YOURS
Elder James Patterson

EULOGY
Elder Anjuan R. Collins, Sr.
In Remembrance Ministries

BENEDICTION

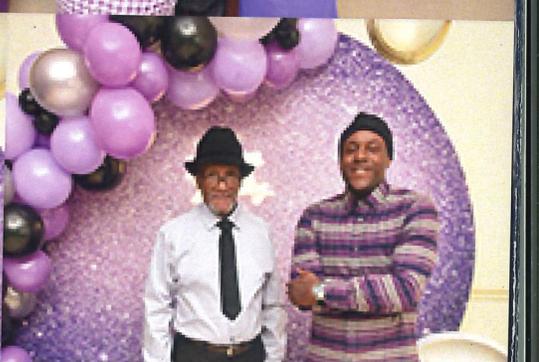
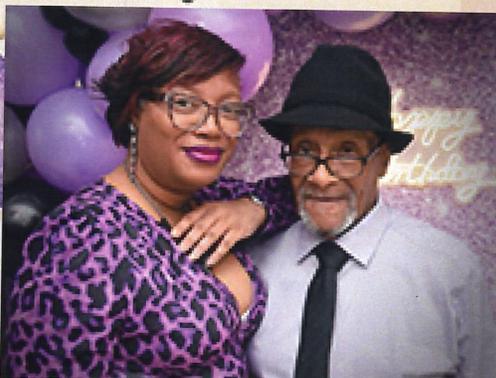
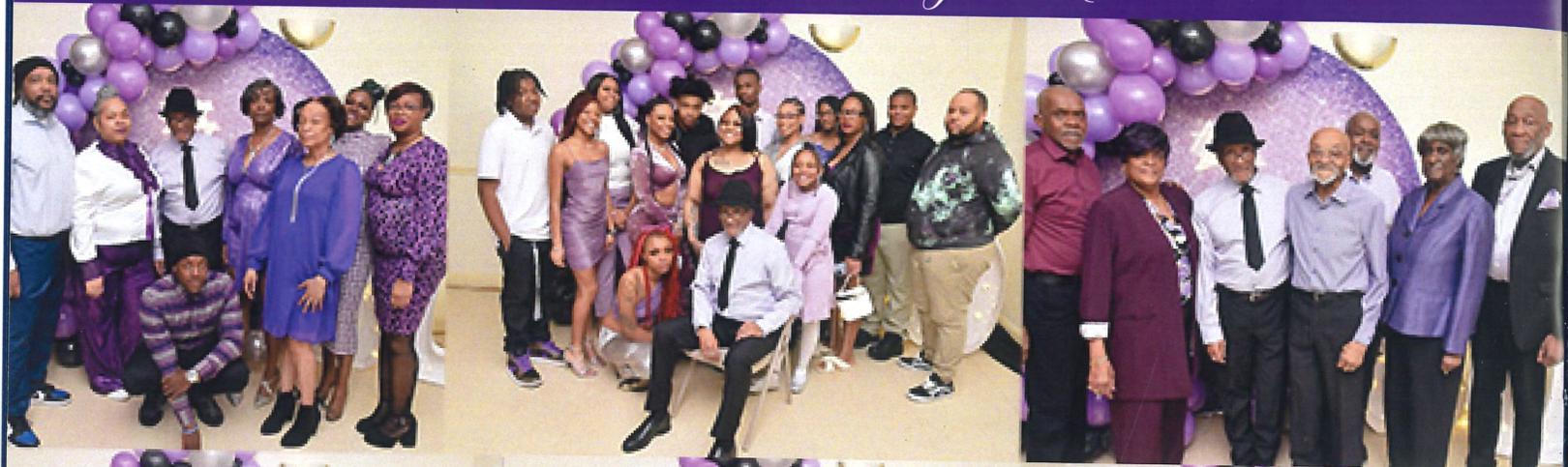
RECESSIONAL
GOIN' UP YONDER







Arthur's 80th Birthday Celebration



Tributes of Love

Our Brother Our Friend
These are the qualities of our brother.
A-awesome
R- reliable
T- terrific
H-heaven sent
U-unique
R-respectful
It broke our hearts to lose you, You did not go
alone, For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.
Lovingly Submitted your Siblings

Pops
You told me you loved me;
you were always true.
Shared with me some secrets & now
I don't know what I'm going to do.
We danced, we laughed & I
will always hold you dear.
Sleep now & I'll see you later.
Love Always, LaVonn (Lady)

To Pops
Thank you for everything. Growing up I wanted to be just like you.
You are the coolest man I know. From the Kangol hats you wore to the
goatee mustache I wanted to be just like you. Even when I got older
before I had kids you would always tell me to continue the Taylor
name I hope I made you proud with doing so. Thank you for telling
me you love me because even though I didn't grow up around you
the time I got to spend with you was always everything to me even
the last time.
Love Mario

His Journey's Just Begun
Don't think of him as gone away his journey's just
begun, life holds so many facets this earth is only one.
Just think of him as resting from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.
Think how he must be wishing that we could know today how
nothing but our sadness can really pass away.
And think of him as living in the hearts of those he touched..
for nothing loved is ever lost and he was loved so much.
Love your Daughter Stylae

To the one that raised me, the one I am forever proud to call my
father. You filled my life with so much laughter. I remember I was
always nervous to walk down the hallway on Monroe street at night
because you always tried to startle me and most of the time you did.
I would laugh so hard because you thought I was so funny. I used to
love to sit there and watch you dance and cut up whenever there was
music coming on. One thing I would never forget is how when ever you
would hug me you always would brush your stubble from your beard
across my cheek to be smart. You always kept a smile on my face.
Your always gonna be apart of me and I thank God I got to see your
smiling face before you left us.
-Sharon (Lil Sharon)

They say a boy belongs to his momma and a daughter
belongs to her father but I always been my fathers child
from stealing his hats to wearing his pants he made me a
man I am grown now; as the youngest, but he never treated
me as a child and never judged me when my lifestyle was wild.
I close my eyes and still see him vividly damn imma miss that
smile I learned a lot from the guy I called pop one of the
reasons I change my route was to make my father proud.
It hurts to know you're gone because I still need you now. So
many conversations I could never start but your blood
is my blood so you always be close to heart.
Love Always Tavonne (Tay)

Dad In A Million
When god was making Fathers
As far as I can see,
He spent a lot of time on one
And saved that one for me.
He made a perfect Gentleman
Compassionate and kind,
With more patience and affection
Than you can hope to find.
He gave this special person
A heart of solid gold,
And after God had finished
He must have broken the mould.
Love Your Daughter Terri



I'm Free
Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard him call,
I turned my back and left it all
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of day
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I've savored much,
Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch
If my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.



My Dad in Heaven
They say there is a reason
They say time will heal;
Neither time or reason
Will change the way I feel.
Gone are the days We used to share,
But in my heart
You are always there.
The gates of memories
Will never close;
I miss you more than
Anybody knows...
Love and miss you everyday
Till we meet again
Always & Forever Valia

Letting Go
The angels gathered near your side
So very close to you
For they knew the pain and suffering
That you were going through
I thought about so many things
As I held tightly to your hand
Oh, how I wished that you were strong
And happy once again
But your eyes were looking homeward
To that place beyond the sky
Where Jesus held His outstretched arms
It was time to say good-bye
I struggled with my selfish thoughts
For I wanted you to stay
So we could walk and talk again
Like we did... just yesterday
But Jesus knew the answer
And I knew you loved Him so
So I gave to you life's greatest gift
The gift of letting go
Love Your Daughter Sherrell

Then we who are alive,
who are left, will be
caught up together with
them in the clouds
to meet the Lord in the air,
and so we will always be
with the Lord." 1 Thessalonians 4:17
Know that you are missed and we
will see each other again.
-Shanise (Neicy)

Dear Granddaddy,
Now the room will no longer echo with your laughter,
Since you've moved on into the mist of ever after...
We'll always remember you granddaddy because there'll
never be another one to replace you in our
hearts & the love we will always have for you
Love, Your Grandchildren And Great-Grandchildren

The Ultimate Gift of an Uncle
Kind, loving, generous, cheeky, playful,
adventurous. Full of laughter, full of fun, could
get a smile from anyone. Uncle Arthur
when God gave us gifts he tried to be fair,
but when we got you we got more than our share.
For we love and will miss you but for now rest on.
Lovingly Submitted your Nieces and Nephews

*"For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son,
that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life." John 3:16*

INTERMENT

Arbutus Memorial Park
1101 Sulphur Spring Road Baltimore, MD 21227

PALLBEARERS

Mario Taylor, Sr.
Tavonne Taylor, Sr.
Kevin Johnson

Damon Reeder, Sr.
Renard Reeder, Sr.
Paul Taylor, Sr.

FLOWERBEARERS

Nieces

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The family gratefully acknowledges the kind and beautiful expressions of love and sympathy shown during their time of bereavement.

REPAST

Gala Center
1700 Hill Drive Windsor Mill, MD 21244
Ballroom A
2:00pm-6:00pm

Professional Services Entrusted to



JOSEPH H. BROWN, JR.

Funeral Home P.A.

FEATURING ONSITE CREMATION I.L.C.