

The LORD is my *Shepherd;*
I shall not want.

He maketh me
lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters,
He restoreth my
soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for His name's sake. Yea though I walk through the
valley of the shadow of death.

I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies

Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over

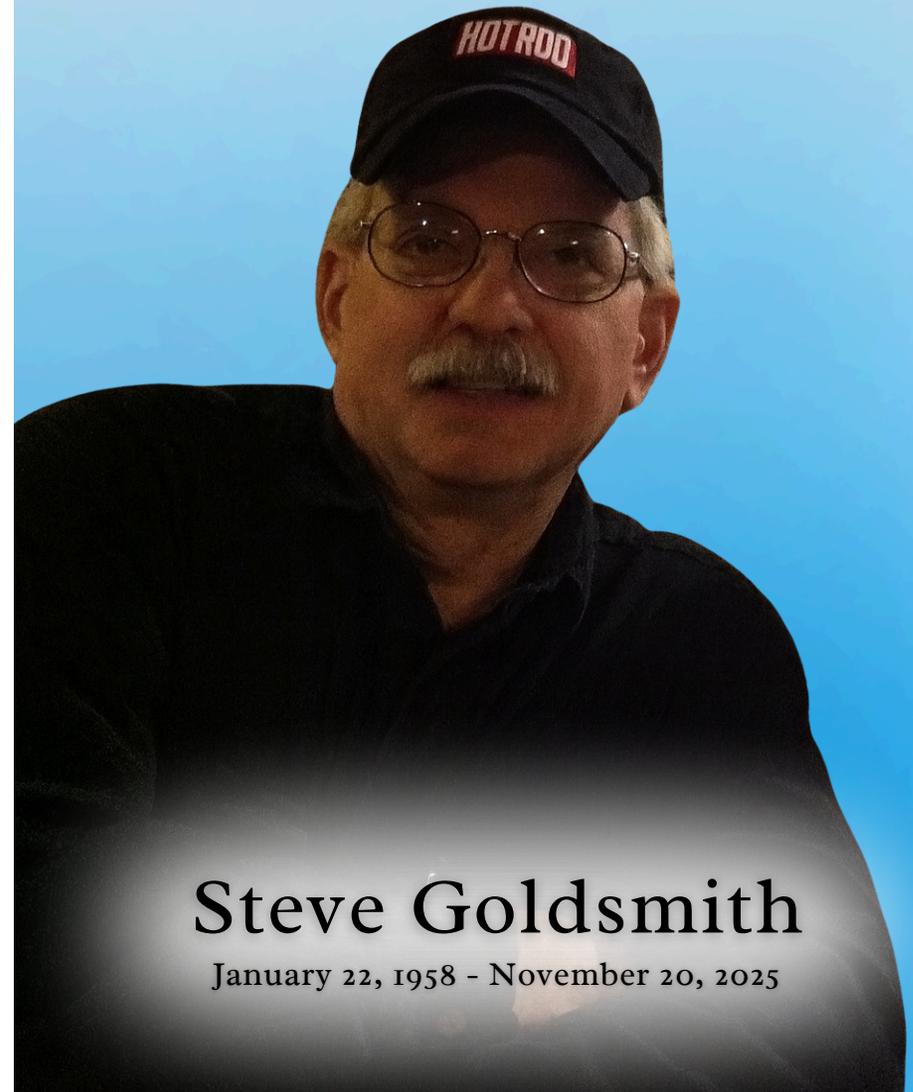
Surely goodness & mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house
of the LORD *forever.*
- Psalm 23

Remembering

the life of



Steven “Steve” Goldsmith, 67, passed away in St. Louis, Missouri on November 20, 2025 with his wife, Susie, and his daughter, Christy, holding his hands. A lifelong resident of Sedalia, he was the oldest child of J.C. and Frances Goldsmith, who preceded him in death. Steve was a man who took the world in quietly, listening before he spoke but quick to smile.

Steve spent much of his life working as an industrial electrician. He was the kind of person who could fix nearly anything, and if he couldn’t immediately fix it, he’d fiddle around until he figured it out. He enjoyed tinkering in his woodshop and investigating how things worked. On Sundays, he could be found watching NASCAR, enjoying a documentary about military history, or reading about Missouri trains. He was the definition of a life-long learner.

Steve leaves behind a family shaped by his quiet steadiness. He is survived by his wife, Susie, of the home; his daughter, Christy, and her partner, Jacob, of Columbia; and his little sister, Vickie, of Sedalia. Steve met Susie square-dancing more than 45 years ago. They were married on October 25, 1980 at New Bethel Methodist Church in Sedalia. Steve and Susie later found joy in country dancing where he was a mean two-stepper and a sharp dresser. Together, they loved baking sugar cookies and continuing to dance in the kitchen.

As a father, Steve was patient, attentive, and indulgent. He taught Christy her numbers underneath his Chevy Blazer where she worked as his tiny mechanic’s assistant handing him wrenches. Later he took a few wild fastballs to the knee as he coached her softball teams, and he patiently tutored her in algebra at the kitchen table. For his whole life, Steve was also a steady constant for Vickie, for whom he showed up without question or need for explanation. He loved animals, and he spent his life surrounded by devoted dogs and cats who settled at his feet, curled into his lap, and knew where to go for a treat.

Steve loved to serve others. He built houses for Habitat for Humanity, led youth groups, drove the church bus on mission trips, and spent years as an usher serving alongside his father at the First United Methodist Church. He didn’t care for the spotlight; he just did the work that needed doing. Steve’s life in Sedalia was built on his practical gifts of concrete care: his fix-it jobs, his presence, and his quiet devotion. He will be deeply missed and lovingly remembered.

IN LOVING MEMORY

Steve Goldsmith

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

11 am Tuesday, November 25, 2025

Crown Hill Cemetery

Sedalia, Missouri

OFFICIATING

Rev. Jim Downing

MUSIC

“Through the Years”

HONORARY BEARERS

Robert Merrill Bob McCullough

John Atkinson Greg Harrell

Jim Cook Jacob McMains

Memorial contributions are suggested to

HavenHouse St. Louis