

Interment

Rosalind will be interred at Arbutus Memorial Park
Friday, December 9, 2022
Immediate family only

Pall Bearers

Family and Friends

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

The family would like to thank each and every one of you for the flowers, plants, cards, and calls during this difficult time. It means so much to us. We would especially like to thank Fandreia Bowman, Wendy McEarchen, and Thelma Daniels for their continued support of Rosalind during her illness and also the support to the family during the preparation of Rosalind's Homegoing. Without you, it would have been difficult.

A special thanks to Brown's Funeral Home and Arbutus Memorial Park for taking such great care of our beloved Rosalind.

Sincerely

-The Family of Rosalind Smith-

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

BROWN FUNERAL HOME
2140 N. FULTON AVENUE
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND 21217

IN LOVING *Memory*



Rosalind Cyrile Smith

Sunrise
November 3, 1942

Sunset
November 17, 2022

Service
December 6, 2022

of Rosalind Cyrile Smith

Affectionately known as **Katie** to her family, she passed away on Tuesday, November 3, 1942 to the late Pearl ... in Baltimore, MD. And after taking in ... and having her heart beat more than 3.7 ... ber 17, 2022 at 7:45 PM God called Katie to ... more sickness...no more pain. Well done my ... nt. And faithful she was.

Education through the Baltimore School System. ... Paul Laurence Dunbar High School prior to ... State Teachers College. But she didn't stop

... Bell, property manager for several apartment ... cepting a position with at Social Security ... she retired.... **Rosalind** loved serving others. ... strong and superb work ethics There's no ... ht in many eyes.

Rosalind accepted Jesus as her Lord and Savior at a ... while on a short trip from home. Back home, ... for God's goodness by enrolling and studying ... al Baltimore School of the Bible. There she ... of evangelism and missionary work. Upon ... fire for the Lord.

... d so much and worked extremely hard to ... Evangelical Baptist Church then later became ... Stillmeadow Community Fellowship, ... me.

... out her church family. And was a mentor to ... ort in helping people achieve their dreams even ... ncially able to do so. She was a very ... le family member. Anyone she could speak ... she did.

... a' would tote the kids to church many a ... the peace that those closest to her would come ... stressed the importance of fellowship by ... o the right thing and join a church. Have a ... nd hold dear.

Rosalind's was travel. She extensively traveled ... and the world. Her lifelong dream was to visit ... Land. She wanted to experience the soil, ... land. Thanks be to God, she made that trip.

... able to walk the very same paths where Jesus ... commune with her Lord. And now, after

Order Of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Hymn....."Eye On The Sparrow"

PrayerPastor Michael Martin

Scripture.....Pastor Michael Martin

OLD TESTAMENT

NEW TESTAMENT

SelectionRodney Whitley

Community Remarks.....Fandreia Bowman

Remarks.....(Please limit to 2 minutes)

Acknowledgements..Noree V. Johnson-Beaman

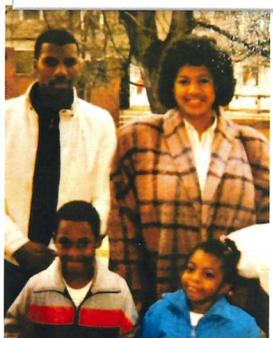
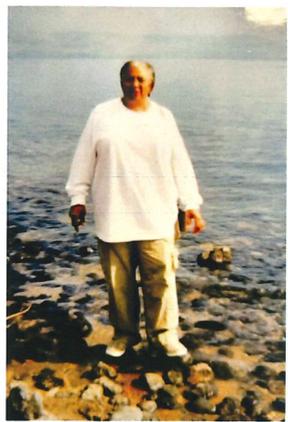
Poems.....Noree Johnson

ObituaryVanessa Hall Powell

SelectionRodney Whitley

EulogyReverend Steve Thomas

Benediction.....Reverend Steve Thomas



Broken Chain

By Ron Tranmer

We little knew that morning
 God was to call your name.
 In life we loved you dearly,
 in death we do the same.
 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.
 You left us beautiful memories,
 Your love is still our guide,
 And though we cannot see you,
 You are always at our side.
 Our family chain is broken,
 and nothing seems the same,
 But as God calls us one by one,
 The chain will link again.

Love your big brother DonNeil

I Never Saw Your Wings (Modified)

By an Unknown Author

How is it that I never saw your wings
 when you were here with me?
 When you closed your eyes and soared
 to the Heavens I could hear the
 faint flutter of you wings as you left

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace bethine'.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Lovingly, Renee' and Pat

What My Aunt Meant To Me

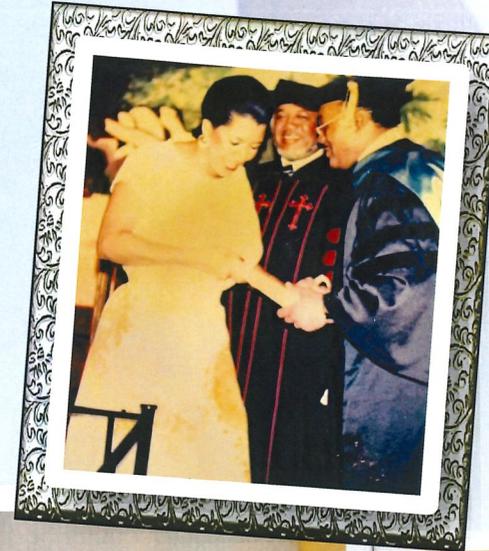
Author Unknow

Aunts have no wands or wings,
So they work with wisdom, love and things.
Having taken on this role,
You loved us right down to our soul.
You offered kindness
And greetings with a hug and kiss,
Each freely out of love which we will miss.

God Saw You Getting Tired

Unknown Author

*God saw you getting tired and a cure
was not to be
So he put his arms around you and
whispered, "Come to Me."
With tearful eyes we watched you and
saw you pass away*



*Rosalind,
Forever in our
hearts!*

