

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

1025 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ Minister Richard Brown, Officiating

<u>Obituary</u>

Terrell Smith was born to Victor Smith and Robin Lewis Smith on November 23, 1987, in Edison, New Jersey. Terrell attended Hurden Looker Elementary, W.O.K. Middle and Hillside High School in Hillside, New Jersey.

Terrell had a love for sports. He played football for Pop Warner and continued during his high school years. He also loved music and collected Cds from every era. He was known to appreciate the simple things in life.

Terrell relocated to North Carolina with his brother, Devin in search for a new beginning. "Rell" as he was affectionately known, was blessed with a son, Jayden who he loved and cherished. He worked long hours and endured hardships to support his son. He was a dedicated worker who would take several buses and walked miles to get to work. He was employed by Food Lions Supermarket, Walmart and Loews where he excelled in his career.

Rell desired to lead a simple life that can best be described eloquently by this quote by the author Ben Okri, "the most authentic thing about us is our capacity to create, to overcome, to endure, to transform, to love and be greater than our suffering." In spite of his medical condition he pushed forward everyday to compensate for his illness. He always said, "I'm a man and I've got God on my side."

Terrell leaves to cherish his memories: his loving mother, Robin Lewis-Smith; devoted father, Victor Smith; his cherished son, Jayden Smith; his big brother, Devin (Deanjra); grandmother, Eleanor Smith and great grandmother, Christine Smith; aunts, Dolores DeBordes, Cynthia Lewis Slaughter, Linda, Alexis Jones, Nina Jones, Valynda Jones and Crystal

Order of Service

Musical Prelude

Processional

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

Prayer (Words of Comfort)

Selection

Reflections

Obituary

Eulogy Minister Richard Brown

Interment

Graceland Memorial Park Kenilworth, New Jersey

<u>**Repast**</u> 516 Bergen Street • Newark, NJ





My Farewell

Our family circle has been broken link has gone from our chain; But though we are parted for a while, We know we will meet again. Sometimes it's hard to understand why certain things must be, but there is a reason for it all, beyond our power to see. The cover of life's book is closed for one we loved so well; But the loving deeds of by-gone days are what the pages tell. The blow was hard, the shock severe; We never thought your death was so near. But only those who have lost can tell The pain of parting without farewell.

From The Family

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street

Orange, NJ

973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ

973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



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