

*In Loving Memory of*



*Ruth Smith*

Sunrise: July 4, 1931

Sunset: November 30, 2015

Service

Sunday, December 6, 2015 - 12:00 Noon

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

*Gaither P. Smith, Officiating*



## Obituary



**Ruth Francine Smith** was born on July 4, 1931 in Charleston, South Carolina. She was one of six children of the late Frank Smith and Beulah Montgomery.

After high school, Ruth relocated to New York where she met her life partner, Raymond Dixon and their beautiful son, Roger Dixon soon followed.

Ruth diligently held a position with the city of New York for over twenty years until her retirement in 2010.

Ruth loved people and people loved her. She always had a great sense of humor. She was known to tell a good joke, and family and friends loved hearing them.

On November 30, 2015, Ruth left this Cathy plane for her eternal peace.

She leaves to mourn: her son, Roger Dixon; her sisters, Thelma Mack of NY, Colorina Harris of NY, Kathryn Mack of Ohio; two grandchildren, Zechariah Cokley and Karim Jones; nephews, Earl and Brian Macklen; nieces, Ashley Macklen, Caretchen Smith and Colona Mack; one sister, Elizabeth Brooks; one brother, William Brooks predeceased her; and a whole host of family and friends.

# *Order of Service*

**Processional**

**Selection**

**Scripture Readings**

**Prayer**

**Selection**

**Acknowledgements**

**Remarks**

Roger Dixon and Others

**Obituary**

Zechariah Cokley

**Selection**

**Eulogy**

**Committal**

**Recessional**

*Final Disposition*

Oxford Hills Crematory  
Chester, New York

## *Miss Me, But Let Me Go*

*When I come to the end of the  
road and the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little-but not too long,  
and not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me-but let me go.*

*For this is a journey that we all must take,  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at the things we use to do  
Miss me-but let me go.*

*-author unknown*

## *The Master Called*

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.  
My loved ones, oh so dear.  
But you see, the Master called me,  
His voice was very clear!  
I had made my reservation  
A heaven bound ticket for one,  
And I knew that He would call me  
When He felt my work was done.  
I know that your hearts are heavy  
Because I have gone away,  
But when the Master called me,  
I knew that I could not stay.  
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you  
My loved ones, oh so dear,  
But, you see, the Master called me  
And, now I'm resting here.  
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory  
And to you all I say  
Just stay in the hands of Jesus  
And we'll meet again someday.*

*-Author unknown*



## *Acknowledgement*

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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*Clifford V. James, President & CEO*

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