

A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black long-sleeved lace dress and black high-heeled shoes, stands on a wooden staircase. The staircase has ornate wooden railings and leads up towards a bright, hazy sky. The scene is framed by a border of purple and white flowers. The text "Celebrating The Life of" is written in a white, cursive font at the top of the image.

Celebrating The Life of

Jasmine Fern Smith



In Loving Memory of

Jasmine Fern Smith

Sunrise
November 4, 1986

Sunset
April 3, 2017

Service

Monday, April 10, 2017 - 10:00 a.m.

First Baptist Church of Nutley

13-15 Harrison Avenue
Nutley, New Jersey

Order of Service

Processional and Viewing Led by Pastor Brian Z Evans

Hymn..... “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Isaiah 40:29-31 Yvonne Walls

New Testament - 1st Thessalonians 4:13-17 Mrs Tobia

Prayer of Comfort Pastor Brian Z Evans

Praise Dance God’s Quest

Solo Arnetra

Reflections 2 mins each

Poem

Acknowledgements, Resolutions

and Obituary Vonikue Williams

Words of Comfort Eva Smith

Solo

Eulogy Pastor Brian Z. Evans

Benediction

Recessional

Repast

Family and friends are invited to the repast following interment

The Sweet Spot

42 Okner Parkway, Livingston, NJ

Don't Cry for Me Today

*Don't Cry for Me Today
I wouldn't want it this way.
Be strong and smile,
For you will see me in a while.
I know you miss me,
But now in Heaven I will be.
Do not keep your sad face,
I am in a much better place.
Do not let your tears fall,
For I cannot wipe them all.
Yes, my life wasn't long,
But I'm begging you to be strong.
Live every moment as if it were your last,
I won't forget any memories that have passed.
Cherish life and love as I watch from above.
As I remember all of the good things,
I come to see I have gotten my wings.
It is time to go and fly,
As your guardian angel I will try.
Don't cry for me today,
I'm on my way.
Soaring through the sky,
I watch all of you telling me goodbye.*

Obituary

I HAVE A STORY TO TELL

My name is Jasmine Fern Smith. I was born on November 4, 1986 in Newark NJ to the late Michele Smith. I lost my mother at the very tender age of 3. I moved to Union with my family and attended the Union school system until 4th grade. I then relocated with my sister NENABOO and attended the Newark and Irvington school systems, graduating from Irvington High in 2004. I furthered my education at Union County College and graduated with an Associate's Degree in Communications two years later.

I worked at a few places before I decided to make a 10 year career at Costco. I moved my way up to payroll clerk running the payroll department for a building of 350 people. (I was on point too!) At Costco, every day was my birthday!!! Yup and we celebrated every day. I would get candy, cake, food and gifts almost every day. I loved my job. I was able to be myself there. I did so many crazy "Jasmine" things, like take my breaks and sit on the display couches or the day I jumped out a big box and ran down the aisles. I scared the mess out of people. How about on Halloween when my sister bought me a batman t-shirt with a cape and I ran around the building like I was flying. Yea that was "Jasmine" things. If you know me then you know there was always a funny moment and a funny story.

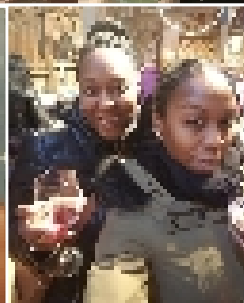
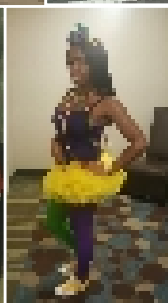
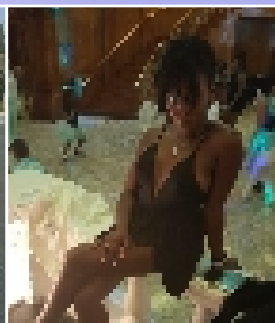
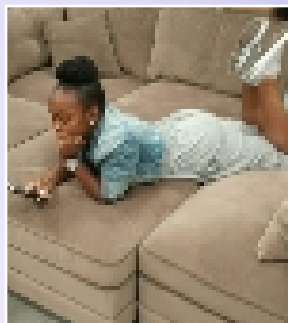
I was a member at First Baptist Church of Nutley since I was born but my sister and I left after my mother passed away. My sister returned when she was pregnant with my nephew because she said babies have to be dedicated back to the Lord and I was baptized there when I was 15. I did not always attend church because of my work schedule but I made sure we had church service at Costco. Yesssss I played gospel music, we sang, and prayed on most Sundays. Nenaboo got a kick out of it and couldn't believe I would actually have church at work. I would call her for songs I should sing. She

even made me a program for Costco church. Lolol She always supported my craziness well because she just as crazy.

I spent a lot of time with my sister "NENABOO" is what I called her. She was my everything. She was my security blanket, my MVP and my HERO. The bond that we have is unexplainable. When I was 2 I would sit in the window while she played outside and call her name over and over until she came and got me. I would not drink a glass of water or eat my food unless my sister gave it to me. Yes I was crazy with it but that's how attached I am to my sister. She became my mother when she was 18 and I was 7. I was soooo spoiled. She gave me everything I wanted and more. She poured into me and taught me everything. She was very nurturing and loves me so much. I just told her 3 weeks ago, I know that you love me, but bigger than that I feel your love and some people never experience that. She TALKED to me. (that's important) I built that same relationship with my nephews. I had auntie duties. I played with them, and took them everywhere. I filled her shoes when she had to work. I loved when we all got in Nenaboo's bed to watch movies or just sit on our phones. I know they are going to miss me.

Sadly, I leave behind my sister Eva Smith, my nephews Makhi and Hezekiah Lemond. 2 Uncles, Darrell and Richard Smith, 1 great aunt June Melson, very close cousins that became sisters Lawanda, Lindsay and Nicole Herron. My cousin Stacey Forster that helped raise me. My baby cousin Gabrielle Gonzales that's more like my niece. I also leave behind a host of cousins and loves ones.

You don't have to share the same blood to be family I leave my Grandmother Shelly Cook, my Godmothers, Shirley Thomas and Diane Howard. My aunts Yvonne Walls and Sandra Osborne, My sisters Keyana Walker, Jenine and Jennifer Brana, Tiffany, Tierrah and Tiauna Howard, Michelle HG, Veronica Fate, my brother Jonathan Brana, my nephew Tyriq Howard. My goddaughter Kayla Foster. My special friends Asia and Nigel Marshal.



I've Changed My Address

I've changed my address to Heaven

I've crossed the Great Divide.

I know there's no sorrow or crying,

Because I've reached the other side.

I am so happy to be here,

for the Lord Himself I see.

I've changed my address to Heaven,

That's the place where you'll find me.

I've changed my address to Heaven,

I bid this world goodbye.

I now live forever with Jesus in my new home in the sky.

I have no burdens or heartaches

and from tears I am now free.

I've changed my address to Heaven,

That's the place to find me.

I've changed my address to Heaven,

I'm safe forevermore.

For the Lord built a mansion

and my name is on the door.

You can find us walking together,

for where He is, I'll always be.

I've changed my address to Heaven,

That's the place you'll find me.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The Family of **Jasmine Smith** would like to express their sincere appreciation for the acts of kindness and love shown to them during their time of sorrows. We would also like thank Costco for their help and assistance during this trying time.*

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted to:

Plinton-Curry Funeral Home

411 West Broad Street • Westfield, NJ 07090

Phone: 908-232-6869 • Fax: 908-232-3206

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