

Celebrating the Life of



Richard Smith

Sunrise
April 1, 1951

Sunset
April 17, 2020

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Interment
Maple Grove Park Cemetery
Hackensack, New Jersey

Obituary

Our Beloved **Richard Lee Smith**, affectionately known as “BoBo”, was born the third child of the late Anthony Lee and Mamie Lee Smith, in Mobile, Alabama on April 1, 1951.

Richard attended Monroe County Training School (J.F. Shields H.S.) and graduated in 1969. Soon after, he moved to New York City with his sister Earlean.

In New York City he began his early career with New York City Metropolitan Transportation Authority (MTA). He later moved on to work with Sleepy's and then as a Security Guard at a VA Hospital from which he retired.

On March 5, 1970, he married Janice Williamson and their union produced two children, Yolanda Smith and Richard Smith, Jr. Once they departed he united with Denice Moore and together, they raised four children, Corey Moore, Carlton Moore, Denice Moore (Lil Niece) and Dakema Moore.

At the age of 69, in the early morning hours of April 17, 2020, our most cherished Richard was called home by our Heavenly Father. He was preceded in death by his parents, Anthony and Mamie Smith, his brother, Marion Smith, his sister, Linda Smith, his niece, Terri Smith and his great nephew, Jamel Smith.

We, his loving family are left to mourn our beloved Richard: six children, Yolanda Smith, Richard Smith, Jr., Corey Moore (Natasha Phillips), Carlton Moore, Denice Moore and Dakema Moore; four siblings, Earlean Atkins of Uniondale, NY, Nathaniel Smith of Columbia, SC, Jessie Smith of Raeford, NC and Andrew Smith of Bruce, Mississippi; twelve grandchildren and one very special grandson, Dennis; granddaughters, Monisha and Julia; six great grandchildren, seven nieces and one special niece, Valerie; five nephews and one special nephew, Cedric; extended family and precious friends. Rest assured family, we all had a special place in his heart, just as he had in ours.

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

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