



Martry Smith

June 21, 1919 - August 16, 2005

SMITH, Mrs. Martry - Age 86, passed away Tuesday, August 16, 2005 at her residence. Family hour 10AM Monday, August 22, 2005 at Grace Emmanuel Baptist Church, 3502 Lapeer Rd., with funeral service commencing at 11AM. Pastor Marvin A. Jennings officiating. Interment River Rest Cemetery, G-4413 Flushing Rd. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the church 10AM Monday. Mrs. Smith will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Blvd., and may be viewed from 12Noon-8PM Sunday. Mrs. Martry Smith was born on June 21, 1919 in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, the daughter of Freddie and Jane Miles. Mrs. Smith was united in Holy Matrimony to Mr. George Smith, Jr. and moved to Birmingham, Alabama. To this union was born nine children: five daughters and four sons. She was baptized at an early age and attended school in Louisiana, and joined the First Baptist Church of Woodward, Alabama. Mrs. Smith later joined the Eastern Star of Alabama before moving to Flint and joining Grace Emmanuel Baptist Church. She loved baking cakes, and pies and traveling with her daughter Lou. Mrs. Smith had a smile that would brighten any room she walked into. Mrs. Martry Smith leaves to cherish her memory: children, Minnie L. Hester, Jannie E. Tannehill and Lou A. Smith all of Flint, MI, Wallace (Inez) Smith of Birmingham, AL, Carnell (Barbara) Smith and George (Marlene) Smith of Flint, MI; sister, Nettie Carter of Houston, TX; 31 grandchildren; 38 great-grandchildren; 15 great great-grandchildren; a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins. Mrs. Martry Smith was preceded in death by her husband, George

Smith, Jr.; twin daughters, Jennetta and Annetta; son, Rheuhanamus (Ricky/Namus) Smith; stepson, Rev. R.E. Smith; stepdaughters, Carrie Bell Drummer and Henrietta Pugh; parents, Freddie and Jane Miles; sister, El Myra.

Tribute Wall



“ *Martry Smith*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *To a dear Grandmother who may be gone but will never be forgotten. I'd just like to take this time to paraphrase from an old but popular song. "Every step we take, every move we make, every single day, every time we pray, we'll be missing you. One sad morning when this life is over we know we'll see your face".....*

*Love forever and always,
Kim*

Kimberly Tannehill - August 16, 2005 at 12:00 AM