

A CELEBRATION OF

Life

'Forever in our hearts'



*With special thanks from the
Smith family*

Thank you so much for all your love and support during such a difficult time. We will be forever grateful.

Funeral Arrangements
James H. Cole Home for Funerals
16100 Schaefer
Detroit, Mi 48235

Internment:
Lincoln Memorial Park
Clinton Twp, Mi 48305

Mary Louise Smith

APRIL 1, 1919 – DECEMBER 31, 2020

Family Hour: January 11, 2021 @ 4pm
Service: January 12, 2021 @ 12pm

Obituary

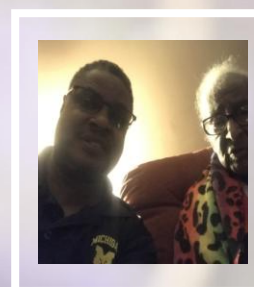
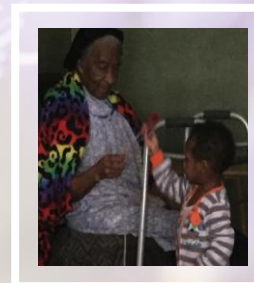
Mary Louise Smith was born on April 1, 1919 in Maybinton, South Carolina to Young Gladney Sr. and Bessie (Alston) Gladney. There were five siblings; Carrie, Lydia, Estelle, Wallace, and Junior all who preceded her in death. In 1940, she married Julius Smith (JB) in Anderson, South Carolina. Shortly after their marriage they moved to Detroit Michigan. To this union they had two sons, Julius (Skeet) and Gary (Bay) who both preceded her in death.

Louise was dedicated to her family and loved her children. Louise was very active in the neighborhood as she mothered over all the children on the block on 16th street. In her early years, she attended cosmetology school. She also worked at a local bakery and restaurant while living in Detroit. After the passing of her husband JB in 1987, she relocated to South Carolina to care for her Mother. While in South Carolina she confessed her faith and joined Seekwell Baptist Church.

Louise, who everyone called “Lou” was very generous with her time. Her home was always open to everyone in the family. Lou loved good conversations and was the mother of the neighborhood. She was always willing to lend a helping hand to everyone. She would welcome you in her home for a good meal or a place to stay. She loved being around young people and kept up with all of the family’s current news! She used slang like the young people. She was always up for good laughs, parties and enjoying her family. Lou enjoyed Motown music, including Brooke Benton, and the Manhattans. Lou loved to cook and bake and share her good cooking. Grandma Lou was fond of the lemon merengue pie, city folk corn beef sandwiches, country folk neck bones, Motor City Soul Food, and Baby Ruth chocolate bars.

Lou made an impression on everyone she met. Every member of the family has a fond memory of the times she spent with them. After living many years in South Carolina, she returned to Detroit in 2015 where she was cared for by her family and daughter-in-law Myrtis. During these years, she would continue to enjoy spending time with her great-grandchildren including “AJ” who brought her great joy!

Louise made her transition from this earth on December 31, 2020. She leaves to cherish her memory a loving daughter-in-law Myrtis of the home, 5 grandchildren, Dallas (Daisy), Ida (Duane), Antonio, Maletia, and Julia. 15 great-grandchildren, Michael, Feraud, Darius, Matthew, Dahlia, Jordan, Malik, Nazir, Haile, Albany, Antonella, Jeremy, Devan Quianna, Desmond. 5 great-great grandchildren, Asia, Elisha, Devon Jr., Tamaya, Amir, Lanea, Serenity, and a host of nieces, nephews, and other family members and friends.



Tributes

Grandma,

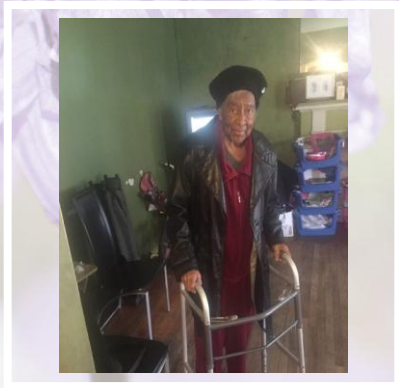
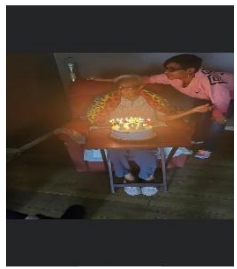
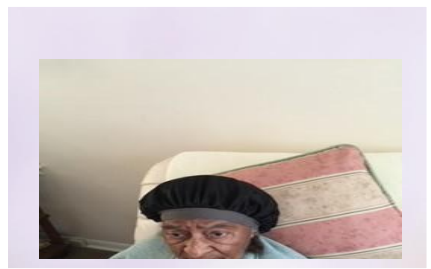
I will miss all the conversations we used to have and how you used to love to listen to the Oldies with me. I will miss how you cared about people. How you always wanted to make sure we all were okay. I know that you are at peace now in heaven taking care of your sons and husband. You will be missed!

*I will always love you,
Julia (Ju)*

My Pretty Lady,

I'm going to miss the continuous laughs and hugs anytime you saw any of your grandchildren. We were blessed with over 100 years with you!! I am so thankful for the time, love, and memories.

*Love you always,
Your Pretty Girl (Quianna)*



Prayer

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

Psalm 23: 1-4

To Grandma;

God looked around his garden and found an empty space
Then he looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest
God's garden must be beautiful
He only takes the best!

