

***The Homegoing Celebration
Of
Mrs. Ruth O. (Smith) Andrews***



Saturday, August 10, 2019

1:00 p.m.

Greater Old Salem Missionary Baptist Church
2116 County Road 38
Ozark, AL 36360

Pastor Noah Reeves, Officiating

Arrangements entrusted to Newman Mortuary



Obituary



Mrs. Ruth O. (Smith) Andrews

Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me.

Sunrise

Mrs. Ruth Andrews was born June 24, 1938 to the late Robert Thomas and Maudie Lee Smith in Dale County, AL.

Ruth realized the importance of Psalm 133:1, “Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!” So at an early age she joined the Old Salem (Greater Old Salem) Missionary Baptist Church in Ozark, AL and remained a faithful and loyal member until time said no more. She served as the church finance secretary, was a church usher and sang in the choir.

Ruth met and married the love of her life, Charlie Lee Andrews and raised a beautiful family which she was most proud of. Along with love for her family, Ruth had a passion for sewing, bowling, shopping, and cooking.

Among her specialties was pumpkin pies, caramel, chocolate and butter nut cakes. She was also an avid Alabama football fan.

Together the family traveled with Charlie to many places during his U.S. Army military career. They traveled to California, Thailand, Germany, Alaska and Turkey. Ruth was not too fond of earthquakes in California and Izmir, Turkey.

Ruth worked for the federal government in various positions and became a proud retiree from the Fort Rucker Commissary in 2002.

Should you go first, and I remain, one thing I'll have you do: Walk slowly down that long, long path, for soon I'll follow you. I want to know each step you take, so I may take the same. For someday down that lonely road you'll hear me call your name.

Ruth was preceded in death by: Charlie Lee Andrews (husband), Robert Thomas and Maudie Lee Smith (parents), Beulah Andrews (mother-in-law), Aline Byrd (sister), Robert Thomas Smith, Jr. (brother), Donna Smith (sister-in-law), William David Smith Sr. (brother), Eugene Davis (brother-in-law), and Michael McCoy Anderson (grandson).

Sunset

On Sunday, July 28, 2019 at the UAB Hospital in Birmingham AL, Mrs. Ruth O. Andrews, a loving mother, grandmother, sister and aunt stepped through the portals of mortality into immortally and eternal rest.

Ruth leaves to celebrate her life and cherish her memory a daughter, Bonita Andrews of Ozark, AL, a son, Lorenzo Andrews (Lesley) of Kansas City, MO, 2 grandsons, Michael Andrews (Jennifer) of Alpharetta, GA, and Shelton Andrews of Ozark, AL, 2 granddaughters, Sharla Andrews of Huntsville, AL, and Lisa Andrews of Kansas City, MO, 4 great-grandsons, Raheem Ruffin of Huntsville, AL, Michael Andrews, Jr. of Alpharetta, GA, Jakobi Andrews and Decori Dean of Ozark, AL, 3 great-granddaughters, Kadijah Oliver of Huntsville, AL, Anjelica Andrews of Ozark, AL, and Kelsey Andrews of Alpharetta, GA, 3 sisters, Fannie Davis of Ozark, AL, Martha Travis of Dallas, TX, Marie Pouncy (Charles) of Enterprise, AL, 1 brother, Stephen Smith (Wanda) of Selma, AL, 2 sisters-in-law Shirley Burgess of Randallstown, MD and Ovetta Smith of Ozark, AL. Ruth is also survived by a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

∞ *Homegoing Program* ∞

Processional

Selection _____ Choir

Scripture

Old Testament

New Testament

Selection

Choir

Reflection – *Please Read the Obituary Silently*

Solo

J.D. Terry

Prayer

Eulogy _____ Pastor, Noah Reeves

Acknowledgement _____ Sister Ovetta Smith

Recessional

Internment

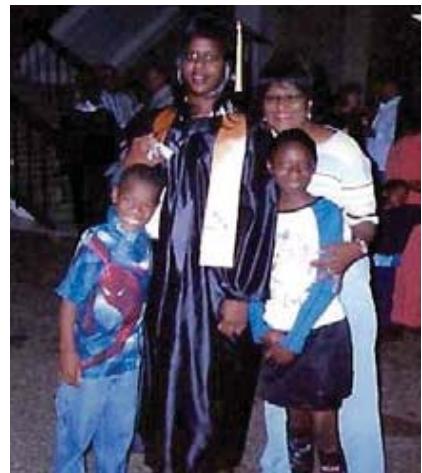
Greater Old Salem Baptist Church Cemetery



Legacy of Love

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you.
You taught us love and how to fight,
You gave us strength, you gave us might.
A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your heart, you were always kind.
You fought for us all, in one way or another,
Not just as a wife not just as a mother.
For all of us you gave your best,
Now the time has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.







To Those Whom I Love and Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me in tears;
Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave to you my love, You can only guess
how much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown.
But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must.
Then let your grief be comforted by trust
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories in your heart.

I will not be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near;
And if you listen with your heart, you will hear
All my love around you soft and clear.



"The Broken Chain"

A loving tribute from her sisters and brother

We little knew that day,
that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
in death, we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone.

For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories,
your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
you are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken,
and nothing seems the same.
But as God calls us - - - one by one,
the chain will link again.



Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside the still waters; He restores my soul. He leads me in the path of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou prepares a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anoints my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Amen.

Pallbearers

Family, Friends and Church Members

Flower Bearers

Ushers



Acknowledgement

*Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
or sat quietly in a chair.*

*Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
as any friend could say.*

*Perhaps you were not there at all,
but thought of us that day.*

*Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much -- whatever the part.*



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