

Psalms 139

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.
2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.
3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.
4 For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.
5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.
7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.
9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.
11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.
12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.
13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.
14 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.
15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.
16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!
18 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.
19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.
20 For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.
21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?
22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:
24 And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We the family of the late Myrtle Smedley extend our heartfelt appreciation to the many family and friends who were so kind during our hours of sorrow. Your expressions of sympathy and words of comfort will always be remembered. A special thanks to Dale Medical Center and the entire Ozark Health Rehab staff members.

Final Arrangements entrusted to:
Newman Mortuary, Inc.
114 Harper Drive Ozark, AL 36360

IN LOVING MEMORY

Myrtle Lee Smedley

SUNRISE AUGUST 2, 1929 – SUNSET FEBRUARY 5, 2020



Funeral Service
Tuesday, February 11, 2020
11:00 A.M.
St. Rose Missionary Baptist Church
Skipperville, AL 36360
Reverend Jerry Bennett, Pastor, Officiating
Burial will follow at the St. Rose Cemetery



Order of Service

Processional

Selection Choir

Scripture:

Old Testament Rev. Titus Cummings

New Testament Rev. Titus Cummings

Prayer Rev. Moses Coleman

Selection Doris Walker

Obituary (Read Silently)

Acknowledgement Gwen McGuire

Hymn James Pruitt

Eulogy Rev. Jerry Bennett

Recessional

****No repast following service****

Pallbearers

DeVon Clark

Michael Simmons

Dale Smedley

Demetrius Smedley

Flower Bearers

"St. Rose Missionary
Baptist Church Traveling
Ushers"

A Tribute to my Sister by Eva McLeod

A loved one from us has gone.

A voice we love is stilled.

A place is vacant in our home, which never can be filled.

"Written by Jan Karon"

Myrtle Smedley 1929-2020

Obituary

Myrtle Lee Smedley was born on August 2, 1929, to the late Sadie and Bob Barrow in Skipperville, AL.

On Wednesday, February 5, 2020, Myrtle Smedley was called home to be with the Lord at Dale Medical Center in Ozark, AL; the angels softly whispered and guided her home.

Myrtle was preceded in death by her late husband David (Boot) Smedley, great-granddaughter A'Kirra Zariyah Clark, her parents Sadie and Bob Barrow, her sisters May Ellen Williams, Minnie Jackson, Annie Laura Barrow McLeod, and her brothers Franklin Barrow, Willie Fred Barrow, and Jim Bob McLeod.

Myrtle joined St. Rose Missionary Baptist Church at an early age and remained a faithful member until her ailing health--obtaining positions such as the church's secretary and member of the choir.

Once she entered the workforce, one of Myrtle's first jobs was being a nanny to the children on Broad Street. This job not only set her up to care and nurture for others but also better care for those she loved. Throughout her working career, Myrtle worked many housekeeping jobs for places like Oakview Manor. Her most notable job was at Holiday Inn where she was awarded Employee of the Month and Year more than any other employee.

Myrtle's cherished memories and strong-willed nature are left with her five children: Bobbie Smedley, of Ozark, AL, James (Bo) Smedley, of Atlanta, GA, Linda Carol Morris, of Ozark, AL, Darrell Smedley of Ozark, AL, Myrtenetta Smedley of Ozark, AL, 8 grandchildren, 6 great-grandchildren, 2 great-great-grandchildren, one sister Eva Irene McLeod, of Ozark, AL, two sister-in-laws Clara Barrow and Nellie Smedley of Ozark, AL, and a host of nieces and nephews.