



*Heaven's Gates Opened  
for  
Rev. Jerome Smith  
"BoBo"*

**SUNRISE**  
October 11, 1957

**SUNSET**  
February 15, 2020



*Acknowledgment*

We, the family of Rev. Jerome Smith would like to express our gratitude for the many acts of kindness shown to us during the illness and passing of our loved one. Special thanks to the caring staff at Integris Baptist Medical Center, Integris Hospice House, Heritage Park Dialysis Center, Temple and Sons Funeral Directors, Inc., and Pastor Arthur Raney, Jr. and Hillwood Baptist Church.

May God bless and keep you all.

*Services under the direction of:*  
**TEMPLE & SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.**

2801 North Kelley Avenue  
Oklahoma City, OK 73111  
(405) 427-8321

"We Care" — II Timothy 4:8

**SERVICES**

Saturday, February 22, 2020 — 11:00 a.m.

**HILLWOOD BAPTIST CHURCH**

7901 John Street  
Spencer, Oklahoma 73084

Rev. Arthur L. Raney, Jr., Pastor  
*Officiating*

## Life Reflections

Jerome Smith was born on Friday, October 11, 1957 to Leon Hawkins and Maggie Smith in Enid, Oklahoma.

He was preceded in death by his father, Leon Hawkins.

At an early age, Jerome professed his hope in Christ. He attended Enid Public Schools.

On June 19, 1983, he united in Holy Matrimony with Paulette Diane Burrough and to this union three loving children were born.

Jerome was employed by Jet Propulsion Laboratory and Swales Aerospace. He worked for many years until his health failed. He was also a security guard at New Macedonia Missionary Baptist Church in California.

After locating to California, he acknowledged his call to the ministry and United with Christian Ebenezer Bethel. His ministry led him to New Macedonia Missionary Baptist Church and Rose City Church. He also rendered his service to Golden Cross Convalescent Hospital and South Pasadena Convalescent Home.

Jerome loved to sing and he loved to cook. People loved his sweek potato biscuits, roast, and bar-be-que chicken — just to name a few.

He will always be remembered for his caring and loving spirit, and love for his family. He was the dominoe king.

On Saturday, February 15, 2020 at 4:55 a.m., the gates of heaven opened up for him.

He leaves to cherish his memory, loving and devoted wife, Paulette Diane Smith of the home; his mother, Maggie Smith of Enid, OK; one daughter, Helen Smith Makaoh (Yannick); two sons, Nathan Smith of North Dakota and Leon Smith of Pasadena, California; one grandson, Yannick Makaoh, Jr. of Midwest City, OK; one brother, Gary Don Smith (Roz) of Oklahoma City, OK; one sister, Terri Simpson (Larry) of Edmond, Oklahoma; and a host of relatives and friends; also, man's best friend "Mimi", his service dog.



## Order of Service



Processional . . . . .	Ministers, Funeral Directors, Family
Open Remarks . . . . .	Pastor Arthur Raney, Jr.
Scripture Reading	
Old Testament . . . . .	Pastor Perry Williams
New Testament . . . . .	Rev. Kenneth Burrough, Jr.
Solo . . . . .	Sis. Charlene Richardson
Prayer . . . . .	Rev. Kenneth Burrough, Sr.
Resolutions/Acknowledgement. . .	Hillwood Baptist Church
Selection . . . . .	Hillwood Choir
Special Tribute to "BoBo" . . . . .	Yannick Makaoh, Jr.
Remarks <i>(Please limit to two minutes)</i>	
Solo . . . . .	Helen Smith Makaoh
Words of Comfort . . . . .	Pastor Arthur Raney, Jr.
Closing Prayer . . . . .	Pastor Arthur Raney, Jr.

## 23rd Psalm

**The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths 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 preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.**



## Fondest Memories

Thank you Rome for 36 years together — My fondest memories of my husband — The birth of our three blessings and the fellowship we had with the church and at the beach.

Daughter — I loved Saturday mornings going to Gladstone Donuts and the laundromat. Daddy, I'm gonna miss you so much. My heart is broken, but I'm rejoicing because you are home. — *Love You Daddy, Helen*

Nathan — Dad had so much knowledge. I loved our deep conversations . . . Fly High Pops.

Yannick Jr. — BoBo was my buddy. We used to watch cartoons and eat snacks. I will miss you forever.

— My Feelings About My Dad —

I remember when me, my dad, and his dog "Mimi" would always hang out at the beach together. We had fun, we ate, and he always asked me to take Mimi out for a walk at Venice Beach and the shopping alley to get some things. Now you are no longer suffering any more and you are in Heaven watching over our family. I love you Daddy and may you rest in Heavenly peace — Fly High!!!

*Love, Your Baby Son, Leon Elliott Smith*

