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*Celebrating*  
THE LIFE OF



*Jimmie Lee Smith*

March 20, 1942 ~ June 17, 2024

## **Miss Me But Let Me Go**

**When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?**

**Miss me a little-but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that we once shared  
Miss me-but let me go  
For this is a journey that we  
all must take  
And each must go alone.**

**It's all part of the Master's plan  
A step on the road to home  
When you are lonely and sick of heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in  
doing good deeds  
Miss me but let me go.**

Jimie Lee Smith, 82, of North Little Rock, Ark. passed away Monday, June 17, 2024. Born in El Dorado, Kansas in 1942, the oldest child of James and Norma Close, Jimmie was living in Wichita, Kansas when she met and married the love of her life, Newbern "Buzz" Smith in 1962.

Jimie spent the next two decades in Texas, Nebraska, Tennessee, Hawaii, and Arkansas as the wife of an air force pilot and mother to daughter Susan and son James. Buzz and Jimmie eventually retired in North Little Rock and were very active in Arkansas Bikers Aiming Towards Education (ABATE), the Christian Motorcycle Association, and the Central Arkansas Corvette Club. Jimmie was a woman of strong faith and enjoyed being active in church, but she lived her faith by reaching out to those in need and trying to help whenever she could; she believed in mercy and forgiveness, and she loved sharing her belief of salvation through Christ with those she met in the secular motorcycle world and beyond. She spent many years visiting residents of various nursing homes who didn't otherwise have visitors and she supported organizations that help the homeless. Jimmie also rescued kitties; sometimes she found them, sometimes people brought them to her, but she would socialize them, get them vetted, and find them homes. She also helped people who could ill afford it to get their pets spayed/neutered.

Once her grandson Jackson arrived on the scene, Jimmie cared for him weekdays while his mom worked. She loved to read to him and teach him about Jesus, while Buzz got to be a great playmate. She loved talking to Jackson, and they often ended up in giggling fits! That boy was well prepared when he arrived in Kindergarten! Jimmie's indulgence was dolls, and she did amass quite a collection over the years.

Jimie was preceded in death by her parents, sister Connie, and brother Chuck; she is survived by her husband, daughter, son, and grandson. "For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life."