

Order of Service

Tuesday, January 23, 2024 – 11:00am

PIPKIN BRASWELL CHAPEL OF PEACE

6601 E. Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220

Pastor Eric Cook, Officiating and Eulogist

Processional.....Boyz II Men Recording

“It’s So Hard To Say Goodbye”

Parting Memories.....Funeral Directors

Selection.....Marvin Sapp Recording

“He Saw The Best In Me”

Comfort from the Scripture.....Minister

Old Testament | New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister

Selection.....Lauryn Hill Recording

“His Eye Is On The Sparrow”

Acknowledgements, Condolences, and Obituary

Pipkin Braswell Director

Honoring Keona (Two Minute Remarks)

Selection.....Mariah Carey Recording

“One Sweet Day”

Eulogy.....Pastor Eric Cook

Committal | Closing Prayer | Benediction

Recessional.....Michael Jackson Recording

“Gone To Soon”

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

During a time like this, we learn how much our family and friends really mean to us. Your expression of sympathy will always be treasured. May God richly Bless each of you.

The Family of Keona LaShon Smith

The Family Received Personal Care from the Staff of

PIPKIN BRASWELL
FUNERALS • CREMATION • RECEPTIONS

6601 East Colfax Avenue Denver, Colorado 80220
Phone (303) 996-0869 Fax (303) 996-0891 www.PipkinBraswell.com

“When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory, The Memory Becomes A Treasure.”



Celebrating

the Life of



Keona LaShon
SMITH

January 20, 1973 - January 16, 2024

PRECIOUS MEMORIES

Keona LaShon Smith

*Those we love remain with us, for love itself lives on,
and cherished memories never fade because a loved one's gone;
those we love can never be more than a thought apart;
for as long as there is memory, they'll live on in the heart.*

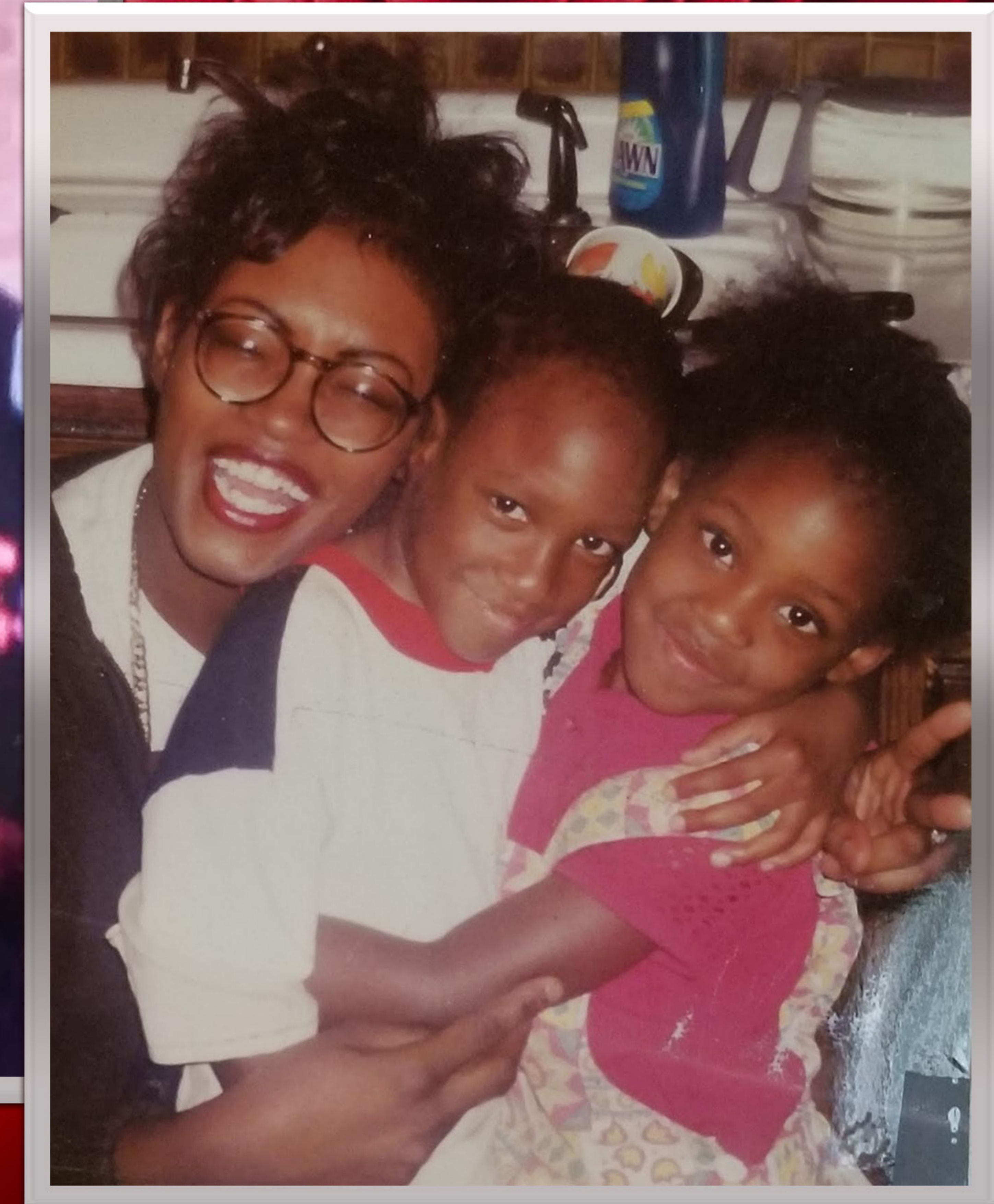
Keona LaShon Smith was born on January 20, 1973, in Denver, Colorado to her parents, Saundra and Norman Campbell and Leander Quinn. She was the first born in the family. She was raised surrounded by her brothers, Norman, Leander; and her sisters, Zsanee, Lanaya, Ferrah, and Porcha. Both her fathers, Norman and Leander are credited for doing an outstanding job in raising her during a challenging time in her life. The moral support supplied was unconditional and unwavering. As a child, she used to boss her younger siblings around because she was the oldest. They also remember her always excelling in math and known as a genius. She often used it to her advantage when she could. Keona was a 1991 graduate of Gateway High School.

Keona later met, Patrick Miller. To this union, a beautiful baby girl, NaTonya Miller was born. She was a loving and devoted mother, who took great pride in the care and nurture of her daughter. They shared many happy and memorable moments together.

By profession, Keona was a business entrepreneur. She worked alongside her daughter. She was hardworking, dedicated, and performed her duties with a spirit of excellence. She worked until health challenges prevented her from doing so.

Keona was a fun-loving woman, who enjoyed life and those she encircled. In her free time, she enjoyed watching scary movies, cooking, reading the Bible, conversing over the phone, and sleeping. She carried a jovial personality and loved the time spent with her closest friend and daughter, NaTonya. She will be missed by all who were fortunate enough to have known this kind and wonderful woman. To know Keona was to love her.

Keona LaShon Smith departed this life on January 16, 2024, in Aurora, Colorado. Those left to cherish her memory and mourn her loss include her daughter, NaTonya D. Miller of Commerce City, Colorado; her mother Saundra Campbell of Lakewood, Colorado; 3 brothers, Norman Campbell, Jr, of Castle Pines, Colorado, Leander Taylor, Jr, of Kansas City, Missouri and Corey Campbell, of Denver, Colorado; 4 sisters, Zsanee (Paul) Campbell-Gaines of Denver, Colorado, Lanaya Campbell of Aurora, Colorado, Farrah Campbell of Westminster, Colorado, and Porscha Campbell of San Diego, California ; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and many friends.



Her Journey Has Just Begun

*Don't think of her as gone away
her journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.
Just think of her as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.
Think how she must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.
And think of her as living
in the hearts of those she touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost
and she was loved so much.*