

Order of Service

Processional
Clergy and Family

Opening Hymn
Congregational Song

Scripture Lessons
Old Testament: Psalm 23
New Testament: John 14:1-7

Prayer of Comfort
Timothy Smith

Musical Selection
Canari Johnson

Cards, Resolutions, & Acknowledgments

Reflections
Family and Friends
2 Minutes Please

The Obituary

Eulogy
Timothy Smith

Benediction
Timothy Smith

Recessional
Clergy and Family



WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me, I will not be here to see,
That the sun will rise and find your eyes; filled with tears for me,
But please know you're always in my heart, and I will forever love you,
And know, each time you think of me, I will be missing you too.

When tomorrow starts without me, I need you to understand,
That an angel came, he called my name and took me by the hand.
He told me it was time to go up to heaven far above,
And that I have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

When tomorrow starts without me, I know that you will cry,
For all my life I'd always thought that I would never die.
I had so much life ahead of me; I had so much to do,
It seems almost impossible that I was leaving you.

When tomorrow starts without me, I think of the good days, and the bad,
I thought of all our fights, next to all the fun we had.
If I could have stayed, just for a little while,
I would say I'd always be here, and then I'd make you smile.

When tomorrow starts without me I see everything He promised me,
"Today your life on earth is past, and now you can be free."
"I promise no tomorrow as today will always last,
And since it's all the same you will not be longing for the past."

So when tomorrow starts without me don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me I'm right here in your heart.

Acknowledgment

The family would like to take a moment to extend our sincerest appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy, words of comfort and prayers during our time of bereavement.



Professional Services Entrusted To:
G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL INC.
2530 N. Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132
215-227-0100 Office | 215-225-1256 Fax
www.gchoicefc.com | Britni' Choice - Cartwright, Supervisor



Celebrating
THE LIFE OF

Andrea K.
SMITH-ROBINSON

JULY 5, 1948 — JANUARY 17, 2023

Memorial Service

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 2023 | 1:00PM

G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL
2530 N. Broad Street
Philadelphia, PA 19132

LOVED BEYOND WORDS. MISSED BEYOND MEASURE.



Her Story

Andrea Kay Smith-Robinson was born July 5, 1948 to the late Harold Eugene Oregon Nevada Smith. She was the middle child and only girl of seven children. Andrea was educated in the Camphill school system attending Our Lady of Rosary and West Catholic High School for Girls.

In 1966, Andrea married Curtis W. Robinson and shortly thereafter they became the parents of two children, Tony and Marla. In 1974, Andrea gave birth to another child, the late Kenneth Gallimore.

Being a people person, Andrea worked in the hospitality field from tending bar to working in Harrahs casino. In the late 80s, Andrea married Booker J. Smith and from that union gave her three stepsons.

Andrea enjoyed scratch off and playing the slots, listening to all kinds of music, singing, and dancing. She also enjoyed watching The Young and the Restless, game shows, and crime dramas. If she wasn't watching one of those shows, the TV was set on HSN or QVC. Andrea was a sassy fashionista. She loved shopping and getting dressed up - and the sassiness did not stop there! It showed in the way she walked, which she was well known for.

Having a generous spirit, Andrea showered others with gifts. Anyone who knew Andrea knew she loved her family and enjoy watching her great grandchildren play. Andrea will truly be missed.

Andrea leaves to mourn, one son, Anthony; one daughter, Marla; three stepsons, Charlie, Booker, Jr., and Richard; three grandsons, two granddaughters, seven great grandchildren, four brothers, one daughter-in-law, two sisters-in-law, and a host of cousins, nieces, nephews, as well as her longtime companion, Gary.

Lovingly Submitted,

The Family

Dear Nina,

You watched your shows every day, you always dressed in a nice way. You gave us gifts, hugs and kisses. We feel sad you couldn't stay, now we think about you almost every day. Even though you passed away, we will miss you a lot. We will never forget you.

Love, Chinka Linka, Chai-Chai Dubai Bai and Canari Berry.

Hey Betty,

I miss you a lot, I really do wish this heartache. My heart is broken in two. I sit here and stare at where you laid still in denial that it's true. The last time I held your hand was the last time I'll see you well in this lifetime at least. I do not know God's plan - why did you transition to now if or when I'll see you again. But there are some things I know for sure, you loved me a lot and you loved my children even more. No more "Rrer, get me a Pepsi or pretzel from the store, missions to Rite Aid, turning on the stories, of course, and no more cooking in a particular way for your upscale taste buds, doing your hair or telling you where the kids are. Now all those memories I must replay and try to smile when you cross my mind. Wiping tears away, your facial expressions phrases you say... the color purple and the jazzy is closed... I must say you were a jazzy lady. I could go on but I'll stop. Hopefully one day I'll hear you call out Rrer and you'll appear in heaven somewhere and most likely I'll say "hey Betty Betty hey"!

Love, Rrer

