



You're beautiful, you're endless. Now stretch your wings and fly. You're loved by so many. It will never be goodbye. Close your pretty eyes. No more tears, just go and rest. Let your soul lie peacefully. We know you did your best.

Fly high our sweet boy
With so much love,
Your family



In Memory Of

Kai Smith

May 23, 2003

April 10, 2024



Kai Alexander Smith, age 20, resident of Bartlett, Tennessee, departed this life Wednesday, April 10, 2024.

Kai was born May 23, 2003 in Memphis. Never wanting an office job, he was always working outside doing anything "manly," as he would say. He had the biggest heart, a smile that lit up every room he walked in, and he's had the same contagious laugh since the day he was born. He was a very selfless person, always checking in on the ones he loved. Kai had a very fun loving personality and never met a stranger a day in his life. He loved animals, fishing, the beach, learning random facts, and most importantly his family.

Kai is survived by his mother, Jessica Smith; his father, Brian Smith; his mother, Rachel Bischke-Smith; three sisters, Kelci Livingston (Devin), Kalei Lloyd (Carson) and Kassidi Smith; his brother, Shae Kelly; his grandparents, Donna and Harvie Sweeney, Charles and Deborah Smith, Paula Way, Deborah Hozey, Judi Geller and Edward Ballard; his niece, Layne Livingston; and his nephew, Grayson Livingston.

He was preceded in death by his sister, Mia Bischke-Smith.

Condolences may be left on our online guestbook at
www.PeeblesFuneralHome.com.

In Memory Of

Kai Alexander Smith

Entered This Life

May 23, 2003

Departed This Life

April 10, 2024

Funeral Service

2 P.M. Thursday ~ April 18, 2024

Faith Baptist Church

Bartlett, Tennessee

Officiating Minister

Brother Leo Brand

Final Resting Place

Memorial Gardens

Bartlett, Tennessee

Pallbearers

Shae Kelly, Jeff Smith, Connor Smith,
Jeff Grisham, David Hobbs and Geoffrey Frisch

Honorary Pallbearers

Justin Chambers and Isaiah Morgan

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings - nor lose the common touch
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
You are the Earth and everything that's in it,
And - which is more - you'll be a Man, my son!