

Obituary

Jonathan SMITH

Jonathan Smith , 21 passed away on the 14th of February 2024. Jonathan was born December 4, 2002 in New Orleans Louisiana to parents Charlene Smith (mother) & Koncheie Schnyder (Father). Siblings Koncheieiona Schnyder (oldest sister) Louniyah Taylor (youngest sister) Grandparents , Mary Thornton & Percy Smith Uncles : Benjamin Smith John smith Cornelius smith Eric smith Fredrick smith Percy smith Clifford smith Aunties : Melissa Smith Denetria Smith Cousins : Demetrice smith , Dionne torres, Damiyah dejean, Donnell dejean jr, dae'monte hill , dae'gorgeous smith, sy'iona smith Significant other: Paris Dickey

Tributes

Words from Sister.

Word from sister Honestly jonthan was the perfect protector even when he was small he was always making sure I was okay and I was doing what I wanted to do in my life. At times it was just us but it felt like we had the world. He was always making jokes and playing around just like me we was the perfect match I never thought I'll see the day that my ride or die would be gone because I thought we was immortal. But the memories that we had together I could never forget see you later my friend I'm going to miss you forever my number one man.

On April 25 2022 the day god send me the most loving angel Jonathan the first day we met we instead clicked like magnet on may 6, 2022 you ask me to be your girlfriend of course I said

"YES" and from that day on we made the most beautiful memories. He was a loving person he always made sure everybody around him was doing okay he always would just be his self all he would do was be goofy and stay laughing and always be in good spirits all the time but one thing you don't play about it me, your dogs, or sisters. The last day we was together you told me "all I need is my phone and a charger and I'll be okay" I don't understand what mean but I know you cherishing every moment that we had

To the only child we had tank you son I mean our son you love him so much like him was a human

Psalm 23

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 eve