

How Am I Supposed to Live Without You

Lyrics by: Michael Bolton

"Tell me how am I supposed to live without you
Now that I've been lovin' you so long
How am I supposed to live without you
And how am I supposed to carry on
When all that I've been livin' for is gone
I'm too proud for cryin'
Didn't come here to break down
It's just a dream of mine is comin' to an end
And how can I blame you
When I built my world around
The hope that one day
We'd be so much more than friends
I don't wanna know the price I'm gonna pay for
dreamin'
Oh, even now it's more than I can take."

Acknowledgement

The family of Mr. George "Cadillac" Shell wishes to express their heartfelt appreciation for your sympathy in our time of grief. Thank you for your love and support." "Your thoughts and prayers after Cadillac's passing was felt by us all. Thank you for your sympathy during this time."

Services Entrusted to



Sanders Funeral Home
EST. 1957

806 E Market St | Smithfield NC 919-934-8416

The Celebration of Life



Mr.
George
Cadillac
Shell

Alpha: February 18th, 1957

Omega: July 21st, 2023

Viewing

Wednesday, August 2, 2023
1:00 - 6:00pm (Eastern time)
Sanders Funeral Home Chapel
806 E Market St, Smithfield, NC 27577

George "Cadillac" Shell

1957-2023

George "Cadillac" Shell was born on February 18th, 1957, in Bartow, Florida to the late, James and Georgia Mae Shell. He attended the Polk County School System where he graduated from Mulberry High School.

After graduating, George joined Job Corps where he studied to be a welder.

George had 6 siblings, 4 of whom preceded him in death: Lottie "Cookie" Shell, Oscar Shell, James Shell Jr., and Roosevelt Green.

He leaves to cherish his memories of 2 daughters; Dionne Shell and Diondria Shell of Atlanta GA. 2 sisters; Rosa Glenn of Lakeland, Florida, and Millie Hayes of Mulberry, Florida. A favorite niece Mary Shell of Lakeland Florida, and a host of other nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends, to hold on to his memories.

George was a lover and always the life of the party no matter where he went.

Life Lessons

"To our dad"

You may have thought I didn't see,
Or that I hadn't heard,
Life lessons that you taught to me,
But I got every word.

Perhaps you thought I missed it all,
And that we'd grow apart,
But Dad, I picked up everything,
It's written on my heart.

Without you, Dad, I wouldn't be
The person I am today;
You built a strong foundation
No one can take away.

I've grown up with your values,
And I'm very glad I did;
So here's to you, dear father,
From your forever grateful kid.

By Joanna Fuchs