

FLOWER BEARERS
Family and Friends

CASKET BEARERS
Family and Friends

Because you cared...

-Unknown

*Because you cared, you came to share, beautiful flower and words of prayer.
Because you cared enough to do, words of comfort on cards came too.*

*Because you cared, we were not alone, calls and visits reached our home.
Because you cared, we're grateful indeed, you've been comfort and a friend in need.*

*Because you cared, we're better able to bear the grief and sorrow with less despair.
Because you cared, we're praying too, for God's riches blessings for each of you.*

Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, whatever the part.

The Family

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.
-Unknown



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HOME-GOING CELEBRATION OF LOVE AND REMEMBRANCE FOR *Ms. Elizabeth Ann Burvick Smith*



2 P.M., FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 2017,

CLARK S. BROWN & SONS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL
727 NORTH PATTERSON AVENUE
WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

RICARDO RUSH, SR., EULOGIST

OBITUARY

*“For I am now ready to be offered and the time of my departure is at hand
I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.”* II Timothy 4:6-7

Elizabeth Ann Burvick Smith was born to the late Frank George and Dora Nelson Burvick in Winston-Salem, North Carolina on May 2, 1944.

She attended the public schools of Winston-Salem/Forsyth County and graduated from A. H. Anderson High School in 1962. She began her early Christian education as a member of Zion Memorial Baptist Church. Following high school graduation, Ann attended Cortez W. Peters Business School (*the first Black-owned business and vocational institute to fully prepare African Americans for business and civil service*) in Washington, D.C. In due course, she returned home and completed her business education at Winston-Salem Business College.

At the time of her retirement, Ann had worked in civil service as an employee of the United States Postal Service for thirty-six years. She was quite hospitable and seldom met a stranger. She enjoyed reading and writing and was very adept in photography. A daily perusal of the *Winston-Salem Journal* was a must! And she judged many Facebook postings as both entertaining and hilarious

Ms. Elizabeth Ann Burvick Smith passed away on Friday, March 10, 2017 at Kindred Hospital-Greensboro, following a period of illness. In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her brother, Edward Burvick.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish loving memories of her include her daughter, Tamiko Charlayne Burvick Rush; her son, Tshombe (Jamilah) Smith; grandchildren, Gregoire Rush, Tamia (Paul) Graves, Cameron Lyons, Nya Smith, Caleb Smith, Ricardo Rush, Jr. and Nia Rush; a great grandchild, Zain Graves; a special son-in-law, Ricardo (Darlene) Rush, Sr.; two nieces, Catrena Burvick Fowler and Andrea Crowder; her nephew, Michael Burvick; a cousin, Donna V. Gilmore; very dear friends, Harold Smith, Marion Crowell Tyson, Brenda Harris, Charles Mauney, Barendra Mauney, Charlene Royster, Joseph Rankin and Aaron Hairston; several cousins in Detroit, MI; The Nesbitt, Crowell, Graves, Brimfield and Smith-Mauney Families; numerous extended family members and many friends.

PSALM 27

A PSALM OF DAVID

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT AND MY SALVATION; WHOM SHALL I FEAR?
THE LORD IS THE STRENGTH OF MY LIFE; OF WHOM SHALL I BE AFRAID?
WHEN THE WICKED, EVEN MINE ENEMIES AND MY FOES, CAME UPON ME
TO EAT UP MY FLESH, THEY STUMBLLED AND FELL.

THOUGH AN HOST SHOULD ENCAMP AGAINST ME, MY HEART SHALL NOT FEAR;
THOUGH WAR SHOULD RISE AGAINST ME, IN THIS WILL I BE CONFIDENT.

ONE THING HAVE I DESIRED OF THE LORD, THAT I WILL SEEK AFTER;
THAT I MAY DWELL IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD, AND INQUIRE IN HIS TEMPLE.

FOR IN THE TIME OF TROUBLE HE SHALL HIDE ME IN HIS PAVILION;
IN THE SECRET OF HIS TABERNACLE SHALL HE HIDE ME;
THEREFORE WILL I OFFER IN HIS TABERNACLE SACRIFICES OF JOY;
I WILL SING, YEA, I WILL SING PRAISES UNTO THE LORD.

HEAR, O LORD, WHEN I CRY WITH MY VOICE:
HAVE MERCY ALSO UPON ME, AND ANSWER ME.
WHEN THOU SADIST, SEEK YE MY FACE;
MY HEART SAID UNTO THEE, THY FACE, LORD, WILL I SEEK.

HIDE NOT THY FACE FAR FROM ME;
PUT NOT THY SERVANT AWAY IN ANGER:
THOU HAST BEEN MY HELP;
LEAVE ME NOT, NEITHER FORSAKE ME, O GOD OF MY SALVATION.

WHEN MY FATHER AND MY MOTHER FORSAKE ME,
THEN THE LORD WILL TAKE ME UP.

TEACH ME THY WAY, O LORD, AND LEAD ME IN A PLAIN PATH,
BECAUSE OF MINE ENEMIES.
DELIVER ME NOT OVER UNTO THE WILL OF MINE ENEMIES:
FOR FALSE WITNESS ARE RISEN UP AGAINST ME,
AND SUCH AS BREATHE OUT CRUELTY.

I HAD FAINTED, UNLESS I HAD BELIEVED
TO SEE THE GOODNESS OF THE LORD IN THE LAND OF THE LIVING.

WAIT ON THE LORD; BE OF GOOD COURAGE,
AND HE SHALL STRENGTHEN THINE HEART:

WAIT, I SAY, ON THE LORD.

A Mother's Love

A Mother's Love is like an island in life's ocean vast and wide,

A peaceful, quiet shelter from the restless, rising tide ...

A Mother's Love is like a fortress and we seek protection there

When the waves of tribulation seem to drown us in despair ...

A Mother's Love's a sanctuary where our souls can find sweet rest

From the struggle and the tension of life's fast and futile quest ...

A Mother's Love is like a tower rising far above the crowd,

And her smile is like the sunshine breaking through a threatening cloud ...

A Mother's Love is like a beacon burning bright with Faith and Prayer,

And through the changing scenes of life we can find a Haven There ...

For A Mother's Love is fashioned after God's enduring love,

It is endless and unfailing like the love of Him above ...

For God knew in His great wisdom that He couldn't be everywhere,



The Clock of Life

-Unknown

The clock of life is wound but once.

and no man has the power

to tell just when the hands will stop

at late or early hour.

Now is the only time you own...

Live, Love, toil with a will

place no faith in tomorrow,

for the clock may then be still.

Procession
Family Visitation Period

1:00 p.m.—2:00 p.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

The Holy Scripture

Old Testament Reading: Ecclesiastes 3:1-10

Linda Nesbitt

New Testament Reading: John 14:1-6

Jamilah Lewis-Smith

Prayer of Comfort

Dr. Green Moore

Pastor, Saint John Missionary Baptist Church, Axton, VA

SPECIAL TRIBUTES/REMARKS

The Brimfield Family

Terry Brimfield, Sr.

The Crowell Family

Marion Crowell Tyson

Obituary Reading

Tamia Graves

***“Home-Going Celebration of Love and Remembrance for
Ms. Elizabeth Ann Burvick Smith”***

Musical Tribute

Tamiko Burvick Rush and Sandy Brown

Eulogy

Ricardo Rush, Sr.

Recessional

THE INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery, Winston-Salem, NC



