



Wanda Mae Smith

May 9, 1930 - June 25, 2020

On Thursday morning, June 25, Wanda Mae Smith made her final trip....the trip that means the most...she just walked through the Pearly Gates and crossed the portals of Heaven on the streets of gold into her eternal home in Heaven.

Wanda Mae was welcomed by her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. On hand for this glorious homecoming was her husband of 40 years who preceded her in death, Don Wallace Smith. Her parents, Forest and Lola Mae Smith were also there to greet her along with her twin brother, Forest Ray, and her twin siblings as well. Her sister Bobbie Ruth Patton and her brother in law Richard Patton were there as well. Her brother in law Gene Hinkle was there to add to the greeting... So many other loved ones and friends who have gone on before her were in the welcome committee. Quite a celebration with music and singing...

Wanda Mae Smith entered this life on May 9, 1930 in Waxahachie, Texas to her parents Forest and Lola Mae Smith. Wanda was premature weighing less than 2 lbs. She survived her twin brother Forest Ray.

Her survivors include her daughter Donna Kay Cooley of Midlothian, Texas, daughter Jeanie Fant and spouse Loye Fant of Pittsburg, Texas, son Rick Smith and spouse Vickie Smith of Combine, Texas and son David Smith and spouse Carol Smith of Point, Texas.

Grandchildren are Kristi Hurst and sons Jonathon, Kristopher, and Jagger Hurst of Midlothian, Texas; Kimberly Chesney and spouse Jonathan Chesney and daughter Autumn Abraham of Red Oak, Texas; Keith Harner and spouse Sharon and daughter Cameron of Midlothian, Texas; David Wayne Smith and spouse Andrea Smith and sons Drew and Caden of Rockwall, Texas; Joshua Smith and spouse Krista Smith and Adam Gonzales and Emma Smith of Forney, Texas.

Her surviving siblings are sister Linda Hinkle of Krum, Texas and her brother Harold Gerald Smith and spouse Kathy Smith of Mansfield, Texas, and her sister in law Claudine Hoover of Gun Barrel, Texas. A large number of nieces, nephews, adopted children and

grandchildren and many friends.

Wanda Mae, Mother, Mammy, Sister Smith as she was known to so many was a stay at home wife and mother for many years. She loved to cook, sew, help raise kids/grandkids, paint, but her greatest talent was playing the piano. She had played the piano quite amazingly with no lessons ever. Her skills at the keyboard were beyond just good. She served as pianist for many church services, weddings, funerals, family get togethers, and just good ole singalongs. We are sure she has found a keyboard somewhere up in Heaven and is playing today..

Mammy loved her children and grandchildren and great grandchildren with all her heart. She delighted in having a part in raising each one as well as so many others by working at the church day care nursery. She loved kids and loved pouring into them. When you visited her, she always had to give you something as you left..even if it was coke or whatever she had...Her servants heart worked nonstop to bless others...

Rest high there in Heaven surrounded by your loved ones and friends. You have fought the good fight and finished your course...We all love you and look forward to joining you soon!!

1 Peter 5:7 Casting all your cares upon the Lord, for He careth for you.

Comments



“ She was an awesome person. She affected my life for the best. She was a good representative of a child of God. She was full of love and kindness. I know there is a great home coming in heaven going on. I love you!

Gloria Gerech ONeal - June 29, 2020 at 10:40 PM



“ My lasting memories of our sweet Aunt Wanda were always in this order:

Just about every time she'd see me she'd call me by my first AND middle name just like this, "well hello there Randy Paul"! And she would have a twinkle in her eye a smile on her face.

The second thing that was amazing to me about this tiny little lady is her magical fingers on a piano keyboard. That I'm aware she could not read music, but if you called out a song there's a 99% chance she could play it! At our family reunions I got to enjoy playing along and singing with her incredible talent.

The last time I visited her she was nearly 90 and from halfway down the hallway she spotted me and called out, "Randy Paul, what are you doing here", with that big ol smile.

I'll miss her, but she's no longer struggling and Heaven just got one fantastic piano player to add the the choir!

Randy Smith - June 26, 2020 at 10:07 PM