



Mrs Mary Louise Smith

October 2, 1942 - March 19, 2025

Mary Smith 83, beloved mother of three passed away peacefully on March 19th, 2025, in Sappington Missouri after a full and happy life. She had a calm demeanor, was soft-spoken in nature, and had a tendency towards peacefulness and kindness, often radiating a sense of serenity and inner strength. She enjoyed gardening, crafts, flea markets, listening to classical music and mostly her family. She is survived by her children Christopher, father of Crystal Sky Pamela and Grace, Joanna, mother of Cody and Chelsea and Kenneth and Melissa. parents of Jake and Kate. Sister of Gene and Barbara Bourque and Irene Bass. There will be a gathering of immediate family in Nevada where she will join Norman soon at the Southern Nevada Memorial Cemetery if you wish to leave a memory go to

Tribute Wall

“ I didn't have the privilege of knowing Mary for as much time as most of you. I am thankful to have been given the opportunity to know her and the time we shared. One attribute I will always remember and hope it helps to shape my mindset is that Mary was grateful and even when there were things that could have been viewed unfortunate I didn't ever hear a single complaint or gripe about anything. She even entertained my thoughts on the subject of death which can be an uncomfortable topic. Passing on from this life and entering into eternity is inevitable. Death, particularly our own, is the one thing we all have thought about and think about from time to time and more frequently as the day draws near. It can be uncomfortable to think about and even more uncomfortable to talk about. I remember when I first found out that death was a thing. It was at a funeral at a very young age. O' did I cry! I asked my mom if I was going to die. She said yes we all will die one day. I said even you mom. She said yes, even me. I cried even harder. My mom has since passed on into eternity. I am thankful and forever grateful that I learned so much about death before her passing. That's what I shared with Mary. I told her the reason everyone dies is because we have all sinned and fall short of the glory of God. It's our payment for our sins. For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord. (Thankfully) I also let Mary know that Jesus died for the sin of the world that all who believe in him should not perish but have everlasting life. For God so loved the world that he gave his only son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life. For God did not send his son into the world to condemn the world but in order that the world might be saved through him. Mary and I also talked about how that just believing in a God and in a Jesus didn't save anyone. That we have to believe in the God of the Bible as described in the Bible and believe in the Jesus of the Bible as described in the Bible. It's paramount to know that the God we believe in is the one true God, the creator of all things, the only God that saves. This is the God we will stand before on judgment day. If we stand before God on our own merit we will be found guilty and sentenced as described in the Bible. If we believe that Jesus died to satisfy the wrath of God in the

place of guilty sinners and confess to God that we have sinned against him and by faith know that Jesus bore the wrath of God in our place so that we can be set free from eternal punishment, knowing by faith that Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures, that he was buried, that he was raised on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures,”

“because, if you confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved. For with the heart one believes and is justified, and with the mouth one confesses and is saved. For the Scripture says,

“Everyone who believes in him will not be put to shame.” For “everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved.””

Mary and I had deep meaningful conversations that usually started with the superficial, how are you doing, how is everything, her replies good-good; and mine well- all is well. What makes that part of our conversation superficial is we just gave an automatic answer to get past the point of having to open up and be vulnerable. As I reflect I realize having someone to discuss uncomfortable feelings and situations with and to become comfortable enough to be vulnerable is valuable in our lives and in the lives of those around us. As I navigate this I notice the more vulnerable I allow myself to be with someone the more likely they are to be vulnerable with me. Deep meaningful conversations are important. I encourage you to have and cherish these conversations and those with whom you have them with.

Ronnie Mckinley - March 30, 2025 at 02:11 PM

MS

“ Mary’s first car was a white convertible Volkswagen she named Isabelle. At 77 she drove to FL to help me through my husband’s last days. She had a Kia Soul that she made into a mini-camper and when she returned to MO she went camping in it! Mary owned quiet courage and practical wisdom. We played cribbage with Joanna at hospice, and before leaving for the airport I asked her to pray for me, that we’ll be together again. I will miss my big sister dearly until then.

Mary's little sister - March 26, 2025 at 08:39 AM



“ Mary.
Was one of the best neighbors i've ever had



Marcellus Madison - March 22, 2025 at 03:21 PM

KB

“ Fond memories of all the visits with Aunt Mary at the cottage on Hills Beach. Love to Chris, Johanna, and Ken.

Kevin Bourque - March 20, 2025 at 04:32 PM

CL

“ Loved spending time with Mary at Lake Lorraine, swimming, watching fire works on 4th of July at the campfire, playing games with her and friends on the deck and of course our afternoons playing cribbage. I will miss her! Love to you Joanna.

Carolyn Lucas - March 20, 2025 at 02:26 PM