



Marjorie Mae Smith

October 10, 1938 - June 28, 2020

Beautiful Sunset by Ernest Malone

There was a morning, not long ago, where rays of sunlight, caressed the face of a beautiful soul, for the very first time. In this morning, a blessing of conception conceived the very essence of love, responsibility, honesty, and the guidance to lead. Her name was Marjorie, and from her sunrise, there was a light that would illuminate the sky's and forever change the lives she would come to touch, as well as the loved ones she cared for so much. From the start of her day, she was fond of finding a way to go beyond and excel, always to rise if ever she fell. As her light climbed into the sky, so many at so many times, shared in its warmth, its ability to help in seeing things clearly and its power to condition and motivate effort and change. By her noon's high, her shine, would be amplified, her radiant rays turning from pupil to professor of life and its lessons. Her light brought exposure to the right direction, at all times of her day. Even in her afternoon, her glow continued to grow, its supplement, a nourishment for the lives basking within. As we stand in her twilight, a beautiful moment in time, where we find ourselves gazing upon its elegance, reflecting on how our exposure to her days light was more than just another story, it was a beautiful day from, sunrise to sunset. Her name was Marjorie Smith, we call her Aunt Margie.

Marjorie Mae Smith was born in Franklin Virginia on October 10, 1938 to

Herbert and Ellen Smith. She graduated from Hayden High School at the age of 15 and received her Bachelors of Science degree from Virginia State University. Margie was a dedicated educator. She began her teaching career as a physical education teacher in the Baltimore County Public School System. She started her journey at Cambridge High School. Soon after, she moved to Rodgers Forge Elementary School where she integrated the facility by becoming the first African American gym teacher. Margie was a mentor and second mother to everyone. She loved her students and they loved her back. Margie never wanted to be the person in charge but was always the unofficial leader. She engaged and inspired students and also her colleagues. Her teaching career spanned a period of 31 years. After her retirement in 1993, she worked at Kingspoint and Woodlawn bowling centers for 20 years.

Those who knew Margie knew that she was an avid sports fan, had a passion for sports cars, bowling, and loved horseracing. She bowled in several leagues, enjoyed watching the Dallas Cowboys, and never missed the Kentucky Derby. Margie was fearless, a fun loving force of nature and her energy, contagious. Margie's motto was "Be a woman of your word." and she was exactly that. Every summer, she drove her white 1989 Camaro with red leather interior from Baltimore, Maryland to Kansas City, Kansas to visit her sister and care for her niece and nephews. She held the title of being the boss and was the matriarch of the family. She was nurturing, provided love and support to her family, friends, and coworkers. She had a strong sense of giving back to people who needed her help. She defined selflessness.

Marjorie was preceded in death by her parents, Herbert and Ellen Smith; brother Herbert (aka Son) Smith Jr. and grandnephew Barry (aka Tyler) Sorrell Jr. She leaves to cherish in her loving memory her devoted sister Sarah Janice Tucker; niece, Erika Malone; 2 nephews, Ernest Malone and Ray Tucker; 3 great nieces, 7 grandnephews; her best friend Sue Smalls and a host of other relatives and friends.

A memorial service will be held in front of the Nottoway River at the end of Forks of the River Road, Franklin, Virginia on Sunday July 5th 2020 at 3:00 p.m.