



## Marjorie Lu Smith

March 24, 1934 - February 15, 2015

Marjorie L. Smith, a loving daughter, sister, aunt, great-aunt, great-great-aunt, and friend passed away on February 15, 2015 at the age of 80. Marge was born on March 24, 1934 in Elyria, Ohio to Carl and Mabel (Sayles) Smith. She graduated in 1952 from Fitzgerald High School in Warren, MI, and in 1956 with a BS in Physical Education from MSU, and got her Masters Degree in 1970. She felt very fortunate to be part of the teaching profession for 14 years. For 25 years, she served as the program coordinator and assistant director of the U.S. Cheerleaders Association, and the All-American Cheerleading camps. Many "Super Friends" and members from these years remained. Marjorie is survived by her loving family: brother-in-law George E. Collins of Alabama; nephews Terry Kew of Naperville, Illinois, Tom (Debbie) Seymour of Florida, Arthur (Sheri) Plummer of Port Huron; nieces Nancy (Jim) Franklin of Howell, Kathy (Bill) Rodgers of Hazel Park; Gloria Lambert of Michigan, Dianna (Wayne) Elliott of Kentucky, LuAnn (Joey) Gillenwaters of Madison, Alabama; 25 great nephews and nieces, 15 great-greats, and 1 great-great-great; lifelong companion of 54 years Pauline Hess; special friend and caregiver Shelley Rogers of Grand Ledge, and many, many other wonderful friends. She was preceded in death by her parents, Carl and Mabel; sisters Dorothy Plummer, Beverly Seymour, Joyce Hrabcsak, and Jayne Collins; brothers-in-law Arthur Plummer, Raymond Seymour, and Steve Hrabcsak; nephew Gary Seymour; niece Debbie Easton; and very dear friend Jeanne Hall of Leslie. A memorial service is planned for Spring 2015. The family is in

the care of Pray Funeral Home, Charlotte.

# Tribute Wall



“ We miss our wonderful Aunt MeMe! Think about you very often. You are gone but not forgotten.

Love,  
Wayne & Dianna Elliott

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Wayne Elliott - June 06, 2019 at 05:22 AM



“ she had the biggest heart i truly miss her i think of all 5 sisters everyday n miss them

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kathy - May 17, 2015 at 02:26 PM



“ God saw that she was getting tired,  
A cure was not to be.  
So he put His arms around her  
And whispered, "Come with Me."  
With tearful eyes, we watched her suffer.  
And saw her fade away.  
Although we loved her dearly,  
We could not make her stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating.  
Hard working hands to rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove to us  
He only takes "the best"

I Love you Aunt Margie,  
Luann

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Luann - April 29, 2015 at 06:46 PM