

A sunset over a body of water. The sun is low on the horizon, partially obscured by dark, dramatic clouds. The sky is filled with vibrant colors of orange, yellow, and purple. The water in the foreground is dark and calm. In the background, a dark silhouette of a building or structure is visible against the horizon.

*No eye has seen,
nor ear heard, nor the
heart of man conceived,*

*what God has prepared
for those who love Him.*

1 Corinthians 2:9



*In Loving Memory
of
Bryan Keith Smith*

November 10, 1968 - January 24, 2005

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took His hand when I heard Him call,
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day
To laugh, to live, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way;
I've found my peace at the close of day.*

*If parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss
Ah, yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow.
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I've savored much;
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me Free!*

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prayer: Reverend Richard Bryant

Solo: Toshia Wells

Scripture: Reverend Richard Bryant

Obituary: Shane Monroe

Acknowledgements: Carol Hallowell

*Reflections: Family and Friends
(Two Minute Maximum)*

Eulogy: Reverend Richard Bryant

Viewing

Recession

Reception: Joanie & Bart Jacka

*Reno, Nevada
(Directions on back)*

Cremation: Reno, Nevada

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on his tombstone from the beginning to the end.
And he spoke of the following dates with tears.

But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years

Date of birth (dash)- Date of death

For that dash represents all the time that he spent on earth.
And now only those who loved him know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own: the cars, the house, the cash.
What matters most is how we lived and loved and how we spent our dash.

So think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left, that can still be rearranged
If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real,
And always try to understand the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger, and show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile,
Remembering that this special dash might last only a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read, with your life's actions to rehash,
Would you be proud of the things they say
about how your spent your dash.

-Author unknown

From a friend of Bryan's (Brisbane, Australia)



Directions From the Funeral Home to Reception:

- Start at 1538 C Street going towards 16th Street 0.1 Mile
- Turn Left on N Rock Blvd – go 0.1 Mile
- Turn Right to take I-80 West – go 1.0 Mile
- Take Exit # 15 towards Carson City onto US-395 South – go 10.7 Miles
- Take Exit #56 Towards Mt Rose / N Lake Tahoe onto NV 431 – go 0.7 Mile
- Bear Right on NV-431 Go 1.6 Mile

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