



Latasha L. Smith

December 17, 1982 - March 26, 2021

God's Garden

God looked around His garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He knew that you were suffering. He knew that you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He saw the road getting rough and the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids and whispered 'peace is thine.' He put His arms around you and He lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He only takes the best. If tears could build a stairway, and heartaches could make a lane, we'd walk a path to Heaven and bring you home again.

Tribute Wall

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“ Hi My Tasha, Latasha i miss you so so much its like apart of my heart is gone your was my lil sis blood couldn't get any thinker you will always be missed and loved my me and my family our family PS. My granny really misses you too we love boo rest easy angel flown home

LaQuita (Shae) Douglas - April 09, 2021 at 12:00 AM

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“ I Will Always Love you Latasha. Your existence in Time and Space is & was unique there are Lives that only you have Touched. Gentleman Always, Devotay L Douglas

Devontay Douglas - April 05, 2021 at 12:00 AM