Obituary

Mrs. Betty Louise Smith was born on August 5, 1943, in Columbia, South Carolina. She was the daughter of the late Louise Jones and Hubert Brown. Betty departed this life on Wednesday, May 14, 2025, surrounded by her family.

Betty was educated in the public school of Richland County, South Carolina. An avid reader, Betty also educated herself. She also loved to cook, enjoyed shopping, and doing puzzles in her spare time. Most importantly, Betty enjoyed spending time with her family.

In her 20s Betty was joined in holy matrimony to Andrew Smith. Later, she moved to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where she lived for three years before returning to Columbia, South Carolina.

Betty was employed as a housekeeper for many years in the healthcare industry. She later went on to work for educator, administrator, and literacy advocate of Allen University, Dr. Sylvia P. Swinton.

She is preceded in death by her mother, Louise Jones; father, Hubert Brown; husband, Andrew Smith; sister, Mary Ella Jackson; and niece, Chaitay E. Brannon.

Mrs. Betty Louise Smith is survived by: three brothers, William Brown, Perry (Tina) Brannon, Sir Walter Brannon, all of Columbia, South Carolina, and Ernest Brown, of Charleston, South Carolina; two sisters, Alberta (Bennie) Williams, Dorothy Brannon, whom she affectionately called "Dottie," who was also her favorite cook; a nephew whom she loved dearly, JaShawn "J.R." Holley; a dear close cousin, Jessie Mae Thomas; a host of other loving relatives, and caring friends, all of whom will miss her dearly.

Memories























Order of Service

Prelude	
Processional	
Viewing	Funeral Directors
Opening Hymn	
Old and New Testaments	Reverend Nicky Wilson
Prayer	Reverend Nicky Wilson
	"Total Praise" Recording by: Richard Smallwood
Remarks	A Family Member A Friend A Family Member
Musical Selection	
Words of Comfort	Reverend Nicky Wilson
Recessional	
Postlude	

Committal, Benediction, and Interment

Lincoln Cemetery 4900 Farrow Road Columbia, South Carolina

When I Go

When I go, don't learn to live without me, just learn to live with my love, in a different way. And if you need to see me, close your eyes, or look in your shadow, when the sun shines, I'm there. Sit with me in the quiet and you will know, that I did not leave. There is no leaving when a soul is blended with another. When I go, don't learn to live without me, just learn to look for me in the moments. I will be there.



Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Mrs. Betty Louise Smith, would like to thank each of you for your prayers and support shown to us during the passing of our loved one. It is our prayer that the Lord blesses each of you in a very special way.



