



Dennis Clayton Smith

August 28, 1983 - July 11, 2009

Our beloved Dennis Clayton Smith, 25, of Richmond, Virginia was born August 28, 1983 to Elizabeth Smith and the late Dennis Cooper. He was called home to be one of God's angels suddenly July 11, 2009. Dennis was preceded in death by his loving grandmother, Ella B. Cooper. Dennis was educated in the Richmond Public School System and attended the Richmond Technical Center studying culinary arts. He would always tell us he was the "best hamburger" griller. Dennis enjoyed spending time with his family, especially his nieces and nephews. He was a joyful son, grandson, uncle, nephew and friend who always wore a smile. Dennis leaves to cherish loving memories to his mother, Elizabeth Smith; brother, Antonio Smith; grandmother, Lucille S. "Big Ma" Dark; two aunts, "Auntie" Marilyn and Mary Louise Dark; two uncles, Melvin and Theodore (Madelyn) Cooper; two nieces, Angelic and Thalia Woodson; three nephews; Xavier and Daymon Woodson, and Ameir Smith; sister-in-heart, Angela Woodson; one devoted friend, Erica Schilling; a host of great aunts, uncles, cousins, other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *Dennis Clayton Smith*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *We the Charles family would like to send our deepest sympathy to the Smith Family. Don't be sad because your suppose to be happy and celebrate his homegoing. He's now in the arms of the Lord and there's no more worrys, his soul is resting and surely a blessing. I love you all and remember we all are Gods children and he know whats best for us all. We will see Dennis again on judgement day and we all going to celebrate.##imported-begin##The Charles Family##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



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“ Thanks to all that came and showed much love to my nephew. I have had numerous request for my reflections. The only thing I can send out is a copy of the poem, everything else was from the heart. I love you Dennis. The Dash by Linda Ellis I read of a aunt who stood to speak At the funeral of her nephew. She referred to the dates on his tombstone From the beginning to the end. She noted that first came the date of his birth And spoke of the following date with tears, But she said what mattered most of all Was the dash between those years. For that dash represents all the time That he spent alive 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 is how we live and love And how we spend 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 only last 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 you spent your dash? © 1996 Linda Ellis Dennis lived to love and faced every challenge in his live with a smile. Gone too soon.##imported-begin##Aunt Louise##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Dennis you will always remain in my heart. Your smile will give me strength to go on.I will definitely miss you. Until we meet again, Your other mom and auntie. Your last words to me always," love ya, and tell everyone that I love them" LOVE, HUGS AND KISSES##imported-begin##Auntie Marilyn##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *R.i.p Dennis U will truly be missed. We love u.*##imported-
begin##Brandy##imported-end##

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