



Evelyn Smith

January 1, 1970 - October 10, 2013

Smith, Evelyn Jane Oct. 1913 – Oct. 2013 Longtime San Mateo resident, Evelyn Smith entered heaven peacefully at age 100. Beloved wife of the late Philip R. Smith. Loving mother of Rick Smith, and his wife Nancy of San Jose and grandsons Nick and Daniel Smith. Precious aunt of Christie McLeester, her husband Bruce and daughters Mara Jean and Beth Ann of Santa Rosa. She was preceded in death by her sister Chantelle, with whom she was especially close. Evelyn was born in Quinlan, Oklahoma in 1913, and grew up in small towns in Wyoming. Evelyn married Philip Smith in 1935 in Cheyenne, where he was a pioneer employee of an air transport company later to merge with others to form United Airlines. They were married 62 years. Philip died in 1997, creating a lonely void in Evelyn's heart. Their reunion in heaven will continue their togetherness and complete their spiritual lives. Active and always on the go, Evelyn was a beautiful person, wonderful wife and homemaker, and devoted mother. She enjoyed dancing and traveled worldwide with Philip. She especially enjoyed Maui. The most important things in her life were her family, many wonderful friends, and Presbyterian faith. She was an avid member of the First Presbyterian Church in San Mateo for more than 50 years. She was a kind and compassionate person, always putting her family and needs of friends before her own. Evelyn was loved by those who knew her. Her extraordinary love, generosity, and lively spirit will be dearly missed. Private family service is planned. Please donate to your favorite

charity.~~~~~

I'm Free I'm free, don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God had 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 love, to work or play, Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found the peace at the close of day. If my parting left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh 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.