



Tiffanie Smith

July 17, 1979 - September 16, 2022

Tiffanie Renae Smith was a loving mother, grandmother, sister, and friend. On July 17, 1979, she was born to Robert Smith Sr. and Sandra Arundel. After a courageous battle with cancer, she passed away September 16, 2022, at the age of 43. Her love of life didn't come to an end with her death as her loved ones will continue to honor her legacy by living their lives to the fullest.

Memorial service is scheduled for 2 pm on October 15, 2022, at Grace Fellowship Church 1690 W. Polo Rd, Grand Prairie, TX 75052. In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the Grand Prairie Homeless Outreach Organization (GPHOO).

The simplest pleasures in life brought great joy to Tiffanie. She had an uncanny ability to find happiness in her daily activities no matter the circumstances. Her cheerful personality was contagious to everyone she met as she always had a smile on her face and began each day with joy in her heart. Above all else, Tiffanie was grateful. She counted her blessings every day and brought happiness to all those who crossed her path.

Tiffanie's love for her children and grand kids was fierce. They were the light of her life. She had no greater joy than sharing pictures and stories of her babies and the word of Jesus Christ. Tiffanie's heart was limitless. There was nothing she wouldn't give or do for her family, friends or even a stranger.

Tiffanie is survived by her children Alissa Alaniz, Jose Alaniz, Elizabeth Figueroa and Araceli Figueroa; grandchildren Kevon Strickland Jr., Josiah Strickland and Elianna Bonilla; siblings Misty Koffel, Robert Smith Jr., John Arundel, and Amy Arundel; mother Sandra Arundel; step-father, Allan Bardowski as well as many cousins, nieces, nephews and countless friends. She was preceded in death by her father Robert Smith Sr. and several aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Scripture: Romans 8:35, 37-39

Can anything ever separate us from Christ's love? Does it mean he no longer loves us if we have trouble or calamity, or are persecuted, or hungry, or destitute, or in danger, or threatened with death? No, despite all these things, overwhelming victory is ours through Christ, who loved us. And I am convinced that nothing can ever separate us from God's love. Neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither our fears for today nor our worries about tomorrow-not even the powers of hell can separate us from God's love. No power in the sky above or in the earth below-indeed, nothing in all creation will ever be able to separate us from the love of God that is revealed in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Poem: Remember Me

Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter,
We've shared throughout the years.
Now I am contented
That my life it was worthwhile,
Knowing as I passed along the way

I made somebody smile.
When you are walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.
So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you
Each morning, noon and night.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

OCT **15**. 2:00 PM.

Grace Fellowship Church

Tribute Wall

SA

“ *Sister Amy lit a candle in memory of Tiffanie Smith*



Sister Amy - January 25, 2023 at 03:11 PM