

MICHAELA E. SMITH



Words from Michaela: It pains me to admit it but apparently I have passed away (January 17). Everyone told me it would happen someday but that's simply not something I wanted to hear. Once again I didn't get my way! That's the story of my life.

And while on that subject (the story of my life), on February 3, 1941 my parents L.A. and Michaela Lynch celebrated my birth and I was introduced to all as Michaela Elizabeth Lynch aka "Snookie." I was raised on a farm with my precious brother George Lynch. I married a wonderful man name Robert Smith and we had three children: my loving daughter Karen Smith Roman, along with two sons Michael and Jarrette Smith. I have several grandchildren and great-grandchildren. I was blessed with a countless number of close friends.

I enjoyed many activities that ranged from camping and fishing to riding trail 70's. I was an adventurous soul with a fun loving nature. I have traveled abroad by air and sea to visit other countries in Europe with England and Ireland being my favorites. I loved music of all types with Elvis being the best! I can honestly say I lived my life not as a journey to the grave safely in a pretty and well-preserved body but skidded in broadside, thoroughly used up, totally worn out and loudly yelling...Woo Hoo! What a ride!

The family received friends Sunday, January 21. A graveside service was held Monday, January 22 in the Dinsmore Cemetery in Jacksonville.

Condolences may be expressed at www.nassaufh.com.

Arrangements by Nassau Funeral Home, Callahan, 879-1770.