



Shirley Jean Smith

March 2, 1943 - September 9, 2018

Shirley Smith joined her Lord and Savoir on Sept 9, 2018. Shirley was born to Ray and Madeline Allen in Portland Oregon on March 2, 1943. Shirley lived in Aberdeen Washington where she was active in Job's Daughter's. She moved her way up to Honor Queen. Shirley graduated from Weatherwax High School in 1962. Shirley then moved to Ukiah California. She met and married Richard McGrew. They have 3 children Patrick, Kevin, And Shannon. Shirley and Richard divorced in 1980. In 1981 Shirley married Walter Smith and moved to Morgan Hill California. While in Morgan Hill Shirley worked in clothing retail until 2000. Shirley and Walt moved to Zillah Washington in 2000. Where Shirley was active in the Tri Cities POW and Zillah Civic Center. Shirley is survived by her sister Marlene Perry, her three children Patrick, Kevin, Shannon, and son in law Tom Turner. Shirley has four grandchildren Dennis, Jessica, Lillian, and Sawyer

The memorial will be held on October 5, 2018 at Colonial Funeral at 1:00 pm. Followed by refreshments at the Zillah Civic Center. Interment services will be on October 8, 2018 at Fernhill Cemetery at 1:00 followed by refreshments at the VFW in Aberdeen. Shirley was a loving mother, daughter, sister, grandmother, and aunt. Her shining light will be forever missed.

Flowers can be ordered for the Memorial can be ordered through Colonial Funeral Home at www.heggiescolonialfuneralhome.com and in lieu of flowers you can make a donation to Tri Cities POW. If you would like to send flowers for the service in Aberdeen Washington please call Harbor Blossoms at 1-

360-532-0300.

Tribute Wall



“ *Shirley Jean Smith*

October 05, 2023 at 11:22 AM

“ Dear Shannon, Kevin & Patrick,

Like everyone who knew your Mom, my Aunt Shirley, she was so much fun in Life.

I remember when your Mom came into our lives and was instantly loved by us all.

For as young as she was then, she was more sophisticated than most of us. She would hide that sophistication, but we could tell it was there and she was sharp, and that made us love her more.

*Over the next few years Aunt Shirley brought you 3 kids into our lives. Remembering those times, we all lived near each other and it seemed we would always be back and forth in each other's house, a bunch of busy bees we were!
It was a lot of fun!*

At times it was like having a large family with 4 brothers & 1 sister, all of us: Brother Brad & myself, and Patrick & Kevin & 1 poor sister Shannon. Poor Shannon had to put up with all our shenanigans, but if Shirley caught us, we would be in deep do-do!! To this day, when we got caught causing trouble, I can still see Shirley's stern "You are in Trouble kid!" look.

Still, there was always a smile behind that look! (well....most of the time...)

As we moved house to house over the years, and until our families were grown and had started along their own life's paths, we often had good holidays together. We loved our birthdays, holidays, Thanksgivings, Christmases with you all, and even some camping mixed in there.

Even years after our families have all went their separate ways, we would occasionally see Aunt Shirley at major family events, and the memories and laughs would start all over again.

*We loved your Mom lots,
And we love her still.*

*Love to you Aunt Shirley; peace be with you.
Bruce McGrew*

Bruce McGrew - October 05, 2018 at 10:48 AM

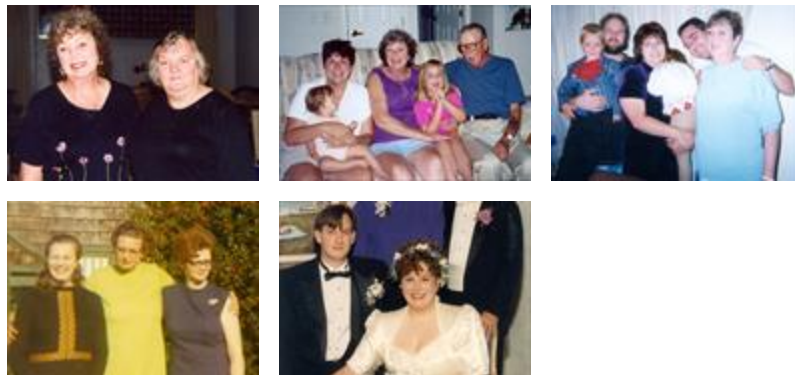
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“ Shannon, Kevin, and family. Your mom was a rare gem that will be missed. Just a wonderful soul. I will miss the way she use to yell at me when I used the “F” word or any other “choice” word I had!! A true lady through and through. May she be at peace in heaven with her lord and savior and once again be able to embrace Walter. Love and positive energy to all of you. Love Nancy ❤️

Nancy Rae Perata - September 21, 2018 at 02:52 AM



“ 11 files added to the album Memories Album



Heggie's Colonial Funeral Home - September 14, 2018 at 04:33 PM

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Shirley, I remember when I pushed you out of the apple tree when you were 12 yrs old. You had that hole in your chin forever. I remember when when we would hear the bears scratching their backs up againsts the tree outside our bedroom window. they would climb the tree to eat the apples. I remember we fought over Lauren Kisner I was 16 he was 19 . But you wanted him and got him, I could have rung your neck for that. I was so jealous. He was the " Cat's meow". Very handsome. I never knew where he had gone, I think he went to work for Boeing. You and I fought all the time, but we loved each very much. I will always, always love you. The memories of you , Elaine and I will always be in my heart. I love you. Your sister Marlene.

sonya crowder - October 05, 2018 at 04:02 PM