



MEMORIAL SERVICE
FOR

9 . *Nathan Smith*

17, 1 5

1 , 2021

JUNE 30, 2021
10:00 A.M.

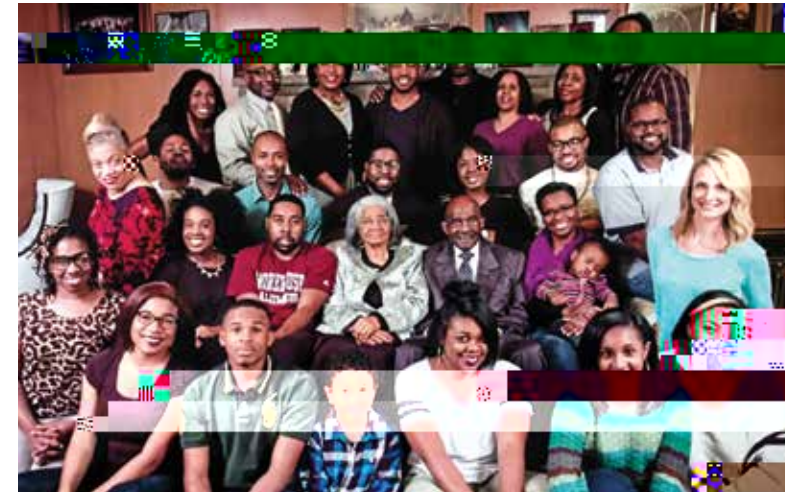
CHAIFETZ ARENA
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

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Prelude



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THE JONATHAN C. SMITH
SCHOLARSHIP AT

To Our Colleague

Dr. Smith (Jonathan),

I am at a loss for words! My mind and heart cannot wrap around the i (i)-11.5 (9.3 (y l)-9.9 3 (o d)7.3 ((e)-11.4 (a)-21.4 (r u)-10.4 (s)-3.2 ((a)2 (6 a)-21.2 (r)o)1 (s)-8. (v)3.7-3 (e)-82 (o)20.71(a)-2th) arpr wy lou 7

Hey Dr. Smith,

How's it going up there? It's been some days since I got the news about your passing, and I still can't process that you're gone. Not you, Dr. Smith. How is the world not falling apart with you gone? Why wasn't your passing breaking news? I'm still at a loss for words on how tremendous this loss is or how hard it hurts, but right now all I can say is thank you. Thank you for your wisdom, leadership, service, and excellence. Thank you for your unconditional love and your deep hugs so full of love and warmth. Thank you for always being my strongest supporter and advocate whenever I couldn't be one for myself.

Thank you for our talks on life and the (many) geek-out sessions we had about our latest interests! From jazz, to Baldwin, to your family, and to K-Pop, I always left your office with something to think about and a smile on my face. Thank you for being the rock of our DCE/CCC family and the faith you had in our team and the work that we do. The love you have shown us will not be forgotten. Nowhere could I have been my truest self without judgment but with you. You were my mentor and role model in more ways than one. From student to now working professional, you have always been there for me with nothing but a smile and love, so thanks for taking me under your wing — thanks for believing in me and my potential.

Thank you for sharing with us your grand and beautiful vision of creating a world of true inclusion and equity and allowing me to be a small part of it. You had so much thrown onto your plate throughout these past seven years in your position, but you dealt with it while always thinking about others. Without a doubt, you were our Champion; always fighting so that the voices of those underrepresented and marginalized were heard and accepted. Not only did you bring us to the table, but you created a home for us! Whenever one came into your presence, we immediately feel assured, valued, and supported. Thank you for showing me how to not only live justly but to think, love, and fight radically in the work that we do. I absolutely would not be where I am or who I am today without your influence. We always joked about how I could never just call you Jonathan but my respect and admiration for you was and still is so immense that I can't even fathom calling you anything else — at least not until I felt ready that I could proudly live up to your regard. But just this once, I'll break that rule:

Jonathan, thank you for being YOU. You were a gift to this world, and your impact and influence run deep throughout SLU and within the outer community. Who else could have a whole arena turn out for their memorial service, lol? For all this and so much more I want to thank you.

You were taken from us far too soon. You had so much more you wanted to do. I've tried going about doing things normally but then I recall that you're no longer with us and just stop with tears in my eyes. This hurts way too much. But I'll spend the rest of my life continuing your work and legacy despite the atmospheric level you raised the bar. I find solace in that our last physical contact with one another was one of your deep hugs. That our last words were those of warmth. Rest easy, Boss, and continue watching over us.

Love,

L.S.

To Our D ad

With Thanks

We are filled with gratitude for the overwhelming amount of prayers, food, flowers, love and support we have received during this time. Without the help of our Blessed Hope, Saint Louis University, Washington University in St. Louis, and Yale communities, our friends and family — we would be lost. Darin Latimore, thank you for being our rock in New Haven. To our dear friends, Fred and Fran Pestello, your loving kindness knows no bounds. We are especially grateful for Matt Krob who designed the program, and Amelia Arnold, Ashley Jost, David Johnson, and Regina Walton who worked tirelessly with us to coordinate the memorial service. May God richly bless you all triple fold for your benevolence.

**“Not that I speak in respect of want:
for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am,
therewith to be content.”**

— PHILIPPIANS 4:11 (KJV)

C o n t a c t I n f o r M o r e I n f o r m a t i o n

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