

HONORING THE LIFE, LOVE & LEGACY OF OUR BELOVED



ASMIN
SAMANTHA SMITH

JUNE 6, 1992 - MAY 1, 2025



CHRIST ANGLICAN CHURCH

106 MIDDLE ROAD
DEVONSHIRE, DV06
BERMUDA

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 2025
11:00AM

Order Of Service

Organ Prelude Organist
 Processional Clergy & Memorial Cortege'
 Opening Hymn "When We All Get to Heaven"
 Welcome....., Rev Jay Tucker
 Opening PrayerRev. Judith Gardiner
 Musical Selection - "Tears In Heaven" Desmond Smith (Cousin)
 Obituary Gloria Dill (Cousin)

Scripture Readings

(Psalms 23: 1-4) Donald Norford (Cousin)
 (Isaiah 41: 10-13) Karimah Hollis (Family Friend)
 Musical Selection - "Take Me To The King" Cindy Smith
 Words of Comfort Rev. Ralph Trott
 Closing Prayer Rev Jamaine Tucker
 Recessional "Never Would Have Made It" by Marvin Sapp



OBITUARY

Jasmin Samantha Smith was born on June 6, 1992. Daughter of Silita Thomas and Lloyd Smith, sister of Donika York, Shantel Smith, Keishun Smith, and step-sister to Jazz Shiell. Aunt to favorite nieces Shaniyah Smith-Daniels and Divine York.

Jasmin was educated globally, starting at First Church of God Nursery, Play Mates High Preschool, and West Pembroke School in Bermuda. Then, she attended Dickenson Elementary and Rolland Park Middle School in Tampa Bay, Florida. Later, she returned to Bermuda to attend the Bermuda Institute and CedarBridge Academy. She ventured to Halifax West High School in Halifax, Nova Scotia. Then, she obtained her General Education Diploma back in Bermuda in 2012.

Jasmin enjoyed a carefree childhood growing up with her siblings. She thoroughly enjoyed playing softball, soccer, rollerblading, and skateboarding as a child. Jasmin was a risk-taker and loved to swim. While in Florida, she played with her younger brother Keishun around their apartment complex one day and jumped into the gator-infested lake alongside their apartment complex for fun. They both struggled trying to escape the lake before their dad found out. Her dad still managed to find out, and they were in big trouble! During her summers in Bermuda, you could find the Smith siblings swimming for hours at Admiralty House beach and dock. Their mother, Silita, would often have to go and retrieve them from the beach at sunset, with much reluctance from Jasmin. Jasmin always wanted one more jump off the dock.

While being schooled in Halifax, her older sister Donika came to visit. After dropping Jasmin off at school, Donika surprised Jasmin with a closet makeover and rearranged her clothes and shoes. When Jasmin came home from school, she was very mad with Donika. If there was one thing Jasmin loved to do, it was to organize her outfits in advance, and Donika messed them up. Jasmin was stressed putting her outfits back together while Donika belly laughed and tried to calm her down. Jasmin took her wardrobe very seriously. She banned Donika from her bedroom.

As a young adult, Jasmin grew to have an overgenerous heart and a sense of social responsibility to look out for others. She found joy in helping others, no matter how big or small the task. In 2015, Jasmin made a meaningful decision to join the non-profit organization Raleigh Bermuda. She traveled to Tanzania, Africa, at 24 years old, where she embarked on journeys across the country, building restrooms for females and a school for children. Jasmin repeatedly shared that, "Africa was life-changing." Upon graduating from the program, Jamin was nominated by her peers for the Malcolm K. Outerbridge Transformation Award, which she eventually won. She was featured on their 2016 poster to inspire others to join Raleigh Bermuda.

Jasmin loved spoiling her grandparents, Diane and Donald. She would ride to their house and surprise them with sweet treats or a warm meal. Jasmin also loved riding her bike. No matter the distance, she would jump on her bike, head out to her favorite spots, and spend time with her favorite people.

Jasmin enjoyed watching motocross. As a young child, she wanted to be a motocross rider. Her favorite rider was James Bubba Stewart. Her step-dad, Berwyn, treated her to a motocross trip to Dallas, Texas, at the AT&T Stadium to watch him ride. Jasmin was beside herself. She was able to find Stewart's trailer. She was just in time to see him come out to practice. She got his attention because she had on his pink motocross jersey. He gave her a head nod and a slight wave. Her day was made! She used to beg her siblings to give her a nephew so that she could have him become a motocross rider. She got nieces instead.

She loved the fact that her nieces lived close to her. Showing up unexpectedly at their houses was one of her favorite things. She would arrive and say, "Don't disturb my peace," when she was the one to disrupt their peace playfully. They loved her for that. Jasmin would do anything for her nieces, and they knew that.

When her nieces visited her, she was always excited. Jasmin became the neighborhood Aunty. Her niece, Divine, would bring all the neighborhood kids over and share Jasmin's candy without her permission. Jasmin would pretend to be mad. Jasmin was also the dance aunt to Shaniyah's friends. She was not a fan of going to the theatre, But she

would go to support her nieces. Jasmin became a sneaker influencer to Shaniyah and Divine and did not hesitate to buy them the latest sneakers, no matter the cost. They looked up to her in many ways, but developing a love for sneakers hit Jasmin's sweet spot. Shaniyah often wanted to borrow her Auntie Jasmin's most expensive sneaker, but Jasmin would deny her. The one time Jasmin regrettably gave in, she allowed Shaniyah to wear her "Bapes," and Shaniyah scuffed them. Although she was mad, Jasmin decided to buy Shaniyah whatever she wanted to avoid that kind of headache again. However, Jasmin would also try to borrow and wear the sneakers she brought for Shaniyah.

Since young Jasmin always followed her sister Shantel around. In her primary school days, Shantel remembers Jasmin always wanting to go into town with her and her friend Tiara, but Shantel would complain to her mom that Jasmin was none of her friend's company. This resulted in Jasmin being unable to come and always upset that she couldn't hang out with the big girls. Later, in her adult life, wanting to hang with Shantel and her friends did not change. Jasmin would always try to convince Shantel to go out with her. She would say, "Shanty, let's go out, girl. Get you out of the house. You are so boring." Shantel would give in and, of course, go out with her. Most of the time, if you saw Shantel, you saw Jasmin right next to her. They rolled together from football games, parties at Bay Club, random Friday nights at Boat Club, and sit-offs at Oceanview. Jasmin would always have her friends tag along, so Shantel would realize she was the designated driver. One day, Jasmin was going with Shantel to a regular Friday night football game, and when Shantel picked her up from her house, Jasmin put on an outfit as if they were going to a big event. Dressed to impress. One thing is certain: Jasmin always had a full outfit ready.

In her late 20s, Jasmin joined the Bermuda front line of hospitality. Having worked in Bermuda's most prestigious hotels, she found comfort and professional passion when she nestled in at Cambridges Beaches Resort. Jasmin's first position at Cambridge was a waitress. She was unafraid to take on new challenges and learn new skill sets. She was a natural leader, and Cambridge recognized these attributes and promoted her to be a Captain within their restaurant services. Jasmin was thrilled and proud of her accomplishments as she took her job seriously. She filled other positions as she was needed without hesitation. She started to find a comfortable rhythm with bartending. She enjoyed hosting the guests and working with her colleagues, who became close friends. A week before her passing, a Cambridge guest wrote a positive review on their website noting, "She went above and beyond for all of the wedding guests, including the bride and groom...my boyfriend and I were especially impressed by how attentive and hard-working she was every time we sat at the bar - she deserves so much recognition and great things in life!"

Jasmin loved to spend her free time with her mom. There aren't many pictures of her mom where Jasmin is not nearby. As a child, Jasmin was always attached to her mother's hip, and not much of that changed as Jasmin became an adult. Jasmin called her mom every morning and made sure to call or send a message to her mom to say she had arrived home safely at night. Throughout Jasmin's day, she would call and send messages to her mom to check in, often referring to her mom as Maria (her mom's middle name). Jasmin loved to call her loved ones by their middle name.

Jasmin always loved to watch movies. Her dad can recall every time a new movie came out she would arrange to come over the house for her and him to watch it. They always did movie dates to the theatre as well. Every time it was a shark week she would make it an effort to come over and remind her dad. Sharks were her favorite animal, even though she would never swim with them.

Jasmin will be cherished by: parents Lloyd Smith (Laurie) and Silita Thomas (Berwyn); grandparents: Linda Hodgson (Wayne), Hilton Smith (deceased) and Diane Trott (Donald); sisters: Shantel Smith (Donte') and Donika York (Shawn); brother, Keishun Smith (Jade); step-sister, Jazz Shiell; favorite nieces: Shaniyah Smith-Daniels and Divine York; aunts: Sharon Burgess, Keitha Hodgson and Lori King; uncles: Trevor Lindsay, Dean Smith, and Terry Hodgson; godparents: Joanna Dyer, Sean Piper, Ellington Weldon, Michael Christopher, Wendell Swan; numerous great-aunts, uncles, and cousins; godchildren; Cambridge Beaches' Resort staff; and many other relatives and friends, too numerous to mention.



Tributes

As I write this tribute to my Aunty, I want everyone to know how much of a role model she is to me and how extremely hard working she was. She was very determined to 'Get that bag!' as she would say, and it has inspired me to start working hard and make some money just like she did. There was never a dull moment when we were together. Her smile lit up any room she walked in, and her laughter filled the air as she laughed at her own joke. I will never forget when we did family karaoke, her screaming my name when she heard my voice in the background of a phone call or when she would jump on top of me every time, I refused to kiss her. I will forever cherish all the beautiful memories we created together, and I deeply appreciate all that she has done for me all my life. I love you always and forever aunty and I will miss you dearly.

-Shaniyah-

Dear Aunty Jasmin,

This is Divine. Thank you for being my best friend and always saying, "I love you, baby." You are special to me because we like the same things. I like sneakers and candy, just like you. You are always in my heart because we are Gemini twins. I am special to you because I was supposed to be born on your birthday. When you used to come to my school to watch me perform and spend lunch time with me, I felt special. My momma says you spoiled me, and I liked that too, because you gave me anything I wanted. I will miss you taking my candy without my permission, and I will miss you play-fighting with me. Play fighting irritated my momma, but you always said, "She'll be alright," and we would laugh. I love you, Aunty, and I miss you a lot.

-Love Divine

Jasmin as I write this tribute to you the tears cannot stop falling down my face. You were my little sister, my rider, my partner in crime and my protector. I cannot believe I have to now live life without you. You meant the world to me and everyone knew that! You did not deserve to leave us like this and I am truly sorry baby girl. I wish this was all a bad dream. I will forever cherish the memories we've made together, the laughs we shared and the unconditional love we had for each other. You was not just my little sister but my BEST FRIEND! I am so proud of the person you became and the things you accomplished. I could always count on you no matter what and I always made sure to tell you how grateful I was for you. You will not be forgotten baby girl I PROMISE. This is not a goodbye yet a see you later. I will miss you sooooo much Jasmin!

Always & Forever

-Shantel (Shanty)

My name is Nasir and I was a good friend of Jaz. We used to work together at Cambridge. Jaz was like an older sister to me, she never failed to make sure I was alright and if I ever needed help with anything she was there to help me, and I was sure to make sure she was always good as well. She was always so kind hearted and willing to help everyone. I will truly miss her.

-Love Nasir

Jasmin—my sister, my first best friend.

Growing up with three older sisters wasn't easy, especially being the only boy. But Jasmin, for as long as I can remember, was always my best friend. She was more like a brother to me than a sister—from kicking ball together, sneaking off to swim at Admiralty House when we weren't supposed to, racing home before our parents got back, to flying down hills on our skateboard and ending up with road rash.

Jasmin and I had our share of arguments, as all siblings do, but we always found a way to make up. She'd walk into my room and say, "Hey Kei, I've got a slice of pizza—you want a piece?" And just like that, all was forgotten.

I'll never forget the memories we shared, the laughter you brought, the chats we had, and the way you always looked out for me as my big sister—my best friend.

I watched you go through so much and come out stronger every time. I only wish I had the chance to tell you how much you meant to me, how proud I was of you, and how truly happy I was for everything you'd become.

I'll miss you, Jas. And I love you—always

-Keishun-

A Tribute from Shaunte Pitt

Since 2016, Jasmine and I shared a connection that was hard to explain but impossible to ignore. Even when life pulled us apart, we always found our way back to each other. Through the ups and downs, she wasn't just my ex—she was my best friend, my peace in chaos and someone who knew me better than most.

We made countless memories, but some will always stand out. One that makes me smile is when we took her mama's car while she was away—only to get caught when she came back. That was classic Bum. Jasmine was fearless, playful and full of life. I'll always remember her soft voice, the way she loved to play fight and how we could call each other just to vent or laugh. That bond never faded. She was a true family person—she loved her nieces deeply and was the definition of a mama's girl.

Our last conversation was that Thursday night before she went out. If I could go back to that moment, I would. Just to say a little more. Just to hear her voice and laugh one more time.

To me, she'll always be "Bum" and I'll always be her "Headache". I miss her more than words can say and I'll carry her with me for the rest of my life.

Rest peacefully, Bum. You were loved—deeply, truly, and always.

A Tribute to My Niece, Jasmin "Jazzy" Smith

Last Thursday night was one of the hardest days of my life in the field of work that I do. As I stood outside reporting on the tragic shooting at Legends Bar, I had no idea that the pain unfolding upstairs had already pierced my own family. I heard a Jasmin had been shot, but I didn't know it was my Jasmin—my niece.

It wasn't until after I ended my live feed that I received the call from one of my daughter's mother. She said, "It's your niece." And just like that, pain struck me right in the center of my chest. A sharp, unimaginable ache. My heart broke, not only for myself, but for my sister Silita—because I knew how close she and Jasmine were.

Jasmin, or Jazzy as I called her, was Silita's baby. She was the spark in that family, the one who pushed boundaries, tested limits, and still came home wrapped in unconditional love. Silita would often say, "Jasmin, I love you—there's nothing you can do that will stop me from loving you." And Jazzy tested that love, but she never broke it.

She had grown so much. Jasmin turned her life around. She was working as a bartender at Cambridge Beach Hotel and loved what she did. She found her lane, her rhythm, and was making us proud.

My heart breaks for my sister and for Jasmin's siblings—Donika, Shantel, and her brother Keishun - because they did everything together. Family time, dinners, pictures, parties—they were a unit. And now there's a void nothing can fill.

To those who committed this heinous act: I pray you can't live with yourself after what you did. You saw what you did. You witnessed it. I pray God deals with your heart. I pray that you find no rest until you come clean with your Maker. Until you repent for what you've done.

As for Jasmin, our Jazzy—you may be gone from this earth, but you will never be gone from our hearts. Your spirit, your laughter, your fire—it lives on in every memory and every tear.

Lloyd Smith my heart breaks for you I pray that God will strengthen you and your family in this most difficult time.

Rest in peace, sweet girl. We love you endlessly.

Dear jazzy...

Where do I begin... From me starting the job to thinking you didn't like me at first and thinking we wasn't gonna be cool till one day we was all upstairs and you said to me "aye you wanna chill with us tonight" and I said "sure why not I ain't got nothing else to do".. that was the start of our friendship.

After that we became so close it felt like we had been friends forever despite our age difference. I would always tell you how messy you were because you always had something slick to say and use to tell you "yeah that's your alter ego sammy coming out".

Jas I'm so sorry this happened to you. It was not one day that didn't pass where I would come upstairs to see you or you would come downstairs to see me. MY DAWG MAN I'm so heartbroken right now, I would literally come downstairs to vent to you about any and everything that I had a problem with no matter how small or big and you would sit there and listen EVERYTIME. You was really the definition of a real friend and you didn't let age stop us from being close. I'm really gonna miss you bro like how am I suppose to work the same knowing your neva gonna walk thru the doors saying "shyneyyyy" or "wagwan amir" (ps. u was the only person I let call me that comfortably)... I'm really gonna miss you man, it was all of us against the world I love you dawg Forever and always your lil sister.

- Shyney

Tribute from Zayda - coworker at Cambridge ...

I want to start by saying that I am extremely sorry for your loss. Jazzy was more than a friend/coworker, she was my big sister!

Any issues, problems, or in need of help jazzy was there! Just over the 2 years of us knowing each other we created such a strong bond. She was such a family person, she would say or do anything to protect the people she loved and that's what I loved about her the most! She was the glue to our friend group at Cambridge. With all that being said I want to thank you for creating such a beautiful/uplifting person. I constantly keep you at thought and in my prayers! Jazzy talked about her mom WHENEVER she got the chance.



REMEMBERING *Jasmin*



REMEMBERING *Jasmin*



Pallbearers

IN AND OUT OF CHURCH:

MICHAEL CHRISTOPHER (GODPA)
DONALD NORFORD (GODPA)
WINSTON TROTT (GODPA)
ELLINGTON WELDON (GODPA)
TERRY HODGSON (UNCLE)
DEAN SMITH (UNCLE)

TO THE GRAVE:

DEANDRE SMITH (COUSIN)
SHAWN YORK (BROTHER-IN-LAW)
OMAR DILL (COUSIN)
SHAQUILLE TROTT (GOD BROTHER))
SHAKI TROTT (GOD BROTHER)
MIKAI CHRISTOPHER (GOD BROTHER)



IN LOVING MEMORY OF JASMIN SMITH

We, the family of Jasmin Samantha Smith, are forever grateful for the love and support shown to us during this difficult time. As we mourn the loss of our beloved Jasmin Smith, we find solace in the outpouring of care and compassion we have received during this time of bereavement.

Your prayers, messages, and acts of kindness have touched our hearts deeply. Through this collective embrace, we have found strength and comfort in knowing that we are not alone in our grief.

Jasmin was the pillar of our family, and her presence will be profoundly missed. Yet, we take solace in the memories we shared and the love she bestowed upon us. Her legacy will forever live on in our hearts.

*With heartfelt appreciation,
The Smith and Thomas Family*

THE REPASSING WILL BE HELD AT DEVONSHIRE RECREATION CLUB.



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