



Deborah L. Smith-Dickerson

June 15, 1957 - September 29, 2020

Deborah Lorraine "Debbie" Smith-Dickerson

Age 63, of Penn Hills, passed away on Tuesday, September 29, 2020.

Beloved wife of Thomas Roosevelt Dickerson, Jr; loving mother of Michael David Carter and LaToya Audrey Carter; grandmother of Londell Michael Smith and LaTonya Renee Smith; sister of Leonard (dec. Barbara) Smith, Michael (Florence) Smith, Charles (Bridgette) Smith, Malika (Anthony Shipp) Smith and the late Joseph (surv. Sheila) Smith, Jr; sister-in-law of Edward (Donna) Dickerson, Gordon (Charlene Fortson) Dickerson and Chere (Marc) McCauley; and daughter of Audrey Lee Smith and Joseph Melvin Smith, Sr. Also survived by a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews and cousins.

Debbie was a beloved and devoted wife, mother, sister, daughter and cousin. She had a gentle, kind soul and was loved by all that she came in contact with. Whenever she saw you, she would greet you with a huge smile and a big hug. She loved her family. Her spirit was bright, and she loved living life to the fullest. If there was a good time to be had, Debbie was there!! Just as equally, she was a hardworking woman. She gave her all over 30 years as a CNA and home health aide. Her patients loved her.

Visitation will take place on Wednesday, October 7, 2020 from 1-2pm at the Thomas M. Smith Funeral Home and Crematory, Ltd., 930 Center Avenue, Blawnox, PA 15238. Health requirements will limit 25 persons within the Funeral Home at any time. Burial will remain private.

Debbie's family would like to extend a special thanks to doctors, nurses and all staff that cared for her during her time in the hospital.

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.
I say,
It's in the reach of my arms
The span of my hips,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please,
And to a man,
The fellows stand or
Fall down on their knees.
Then they swarm around me,
A hive of honey bees.
I say,
It's the fire in my eyes,

And the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist,
And the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.
They try so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show them
They say they still can't see.
I say,
It's in the arch of my back,
The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts,
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman

Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about
Or have to talk real loud.

When you see me passing
It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my hair,
the palm of my hand,
The need of my care,
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

- Maya Angelou

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 7. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Thomas M. Smith Funeral Home and Crematory Ltd.
930 Center Avenue
Blawnox, PA 15238

Tribute Wall



“ *Deborah L. Smith-Dickerson*

October 09, 2023 at 09:55 AM



“ *Deborah L. Smith-Dickerson*

October 06, 2023 at 11:36 AM