



H. Emerson Smith

July 22, 1923 - January 3, 2012

H. Emerson Smith, 88, of Butler, PA, passed away at 7:35 AM on Tuesday, January 3, 2012 at VNA Inpatient Hospice in Butler, PA.

He was born July 22, 1923 in Butler, PA, the son of the late Harry Edward Smith and the late Hazel (Troutman) Smith.

Emerson was a former founding member of Trinity Presbyterian Church and a former member of St. Marks Evangelical Lutheran Church. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, gardening/yardwork, spending time with his family and being at his camp. Emerson was a US Marine veteran of WWII and participated in the invasion of Okinawa. He retired from Sprint Telephone Co. after 37 years service.

Surviving are 2 daughters; Bonnie Saul of Butler, and Linda Boyer of Harrisburg, 7 grandsons; Derek Boyer, Reuben Pink, Jeremy Boyer, Captain Mark Boyer, Jesse Smith, Robert Saul, Jr. and Nathan Saul, 7 great grandchildren; Bryce, Kylie, and Braden Boyer, Zac and Alexa Thomas, Jason Boyer, and Jordyn Saul.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Viola Catherine (Mahan) Smith, who died January 3, 2003, a son, Gary Smith, and a sister, Lily Belle "Sis" Smith.

Friends will be received at Young Funeral Home, Ltd., 127 W. Jefferson St., Butler, on Thursday, January 5, 2012 from 1-3 and 5 until time of service at 7 PM with Rev. Alden Towberman of St. Marks Evangelical Lutheran Church officiating.

Military honors by Bantam Marines Detachment 743, Butler, PA at 6:45 PM on Thursday.

Private interment in the Butler County Memorial Park, Butler, PA.

Memorial donations may be made to the VNA Inpatient Hospice, 115 Technology Dr., Butler, PA 16001.

Tribute Wall



“ Grandpa,

We will miss you more than words can ever express. Family was the most important thing in your life and I want you to know we both saw that in your life everyday.

Love,

Gretchen and Reuben##imported-begin##Gretchen and Reuben Pink##imported-end##

January 03, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *A lot of people passed away too early... When we look at the sky -- we like the thought that they look back at us. We remember them often -- in the morning -- in the night. When we look at the stars...a date...a song...a place...a smell...in memory of those who left us. Always remmember you Uncle Em.....##imported-begin##Jim O'Brien##imported-end##*

January 03, 2012 at 12:00 AM