

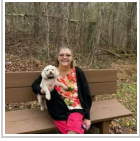


Susan Elaine Rodriguez

June 15, 1957 - October 20, 2017

Susie Rodriguez passed away on Friday, October 20, 2017 at age 60. She is survived by her husband, Victor Rodriguez; three children, Christy (Stephen) Stone, Jamie Smith, and Kenny (Robin) Graves; seven grandchildren, Zachary Stone, Joshua Adams, Natalie Stone, Caitlyn Stone, Steele Graves, Angelina Graves, and Noah Harris; one brother, Jerry Smith; two sisters, Glenda (Jim) Bryant and Kathy (Johnny) Taylor Blackwell; and several nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. She is preceded in death by her parents, Bobby & Edith Smith; one brother, Bobby Donald Smith; and one niece, Ashley Taylor. Visitation will be Monday, October 23, 2017 from 2:00 p.m. until 3:00 p.m. with a memorial service to follow at 3:00 p.m.


Tribute Wall



“ *Cathy Ratliff lit a candle in memory of Susan Elaine Rodriguez*

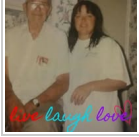


Cathy Ratliff - December 22, 2017 at 02:08 PM

 Robert Taylor Jr.

“ *Lord what can you say about Susie. she was one of a kind. She always had a smile on her face and something funny to say. My boys love her to death, her and Tripp would go back and forth with each other like to kids. Heaven got another angle yesterday, I know her and my daddy are making jokes at each other already. I guess her and Ashley are fussing and loving on each other. Susie will be truly missed by so many. I would like to tell the family how sorry we are for your loss and Jackie and I will not be able to make the service due to Jackie having some surgery and we have to be at the hospital Monday but each of you are in our prayers and if we can help anyway please give us a call. Until we meet again Susie keep that smile and tell Robert Sr and Ashley we love them and miss them so much.*

Robert Taylor Jr. - October 21, 2017 at 12:44 PM



“ *This is what I was told by my Mother. I was the baby girl in our family then my mother had another baby girl and I was replaced. Mother told me I didn't like Suzy and when she stated walking I would always push her down on the gravel road. When mother tried to take her off the bottle we told her the dog ran off with them she would chase the dogs trying to get them back. Now. 60 years later I have lost my very best friend. She could be mean and so sweet at the same time. When I need to talk she was always there. I love and miss you so very much. FLY HIGH. SISTER.*



Glenda Bryant - October 21, 2017 at 12:20 PM