



Virgle Eugene Smith

March 12, 1929 - February 19, 2015

Virgle Eugene Smith of Annapolis, MO, formerly of St. Louis, passed away Feb. 19, 2015 at the age of 85 years, 11 months, and 7 days.

He was born March 12, 1929 in Sedgewickville, MO a son of the late William Lee and Lelia Cook Smith.

On March 12, 1952 he was united marriage to Mary Ann Salmon who survives.

To this union was born two sons; Danny Gene smith and wife Deborah of Annapolis, and John Lee Smith and wife Jeanine of St. Louis. Also surviving are a sister Wanda Petrus of Marble Hill, 6 grandchildren, Sarah, John, Daniel, Hannah, Emily, and Jamie four great grandchildren, Alyssa, Franchesca, Dominic, and Geno, and many other nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. He was preceded in death by two brothers, William J. smith and Dewel Otis Smith.

Virgle drove a truck for many years and was a member of the Teamsters Local 600 in St. louis. He attended the Happy Zion General Baptist Church and Volunteered for many years at the Surrey Lane Athletic Assn. in Bellefontaine Neighbors.

He also served his country in the United Sates Army, stationed in Germany.

Funeral services will be held on Monday, Feb. 23 at 1 PM from the Happy Zion General Baptist Church, under the Direction of Cole Family Funeral Home. Visitation will begin Monday morning at 11 am at the Church. Rev.

KEITH LUKE WILL BE OFFICIATING. INTERMENT WILL BE IN ANNAPOLIS

CEMETERY. MEMORIALS MAY BE MADE TO THE HAPPY ZION BAPTIST CHURCH. ON LINE CONDOLENCES MAY BE MADE AT WWW.COLEFAMILYFUNERALHOMES.COM.

Cemetery Details

Annapolis Cemetery

Annapolis, MO

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 23. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Happy Zion General Baptist Church
209 N. Allen St.
Annapolis, MO 63620

Service

FEB 23. 1:00 PM (CT)

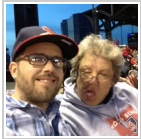
Happy Zion General Baptist Church
209 N. Allen St.
Annapolis, MO 63620

Tribute Wall



“ *Virgle Eugene Smith*

August 31, 2022 at 12:46 PM



“ *I remember back 15 years ago now when I was graduating from Basic Military Training for the U.S. Air Force, & Mom, Dad, Sarah, Grandma, & U, Grandpa, all drove down to San Antonio, TXT from St. Louis, MO to attend. After completion of the parade & all w as finished up for the day, we were all standing under this giant old oak tree talking & taking pictures. U & I fell off into a conversation about my training. You asked me how basic training was and if I liked it. When I told you it wasn't the best 8 weeks of my life, & that I definately wouldn't want to be doing it ever again, & you then told me to suck it up... That it couldn't have been that bad, & that you were sure "these pussies from the Air Force" couldn't run as tight of an operation as the U.S. Army. Next I told you that you may have been right, but before you start beating yp on tge Air Force to remember that the Air Force was first a part of the Army called the Army Air Corps, & didn't actually break off on it's own until 1947. It was so hilarious because you then said, "Ah, well... I guess ya'll fly boys aren't that bad, & then proceeded to tell me about how incredible the Air Force was with a big old grin on your face. God I miss how you used to poke fun at all of us all the time. I miss things like this. Where even if you're wrong about something, you still w/wouldn't give in or fold for love nor money. I love and miss your hard handedness. That was also the day when you told me for the first time in my life you told me you were very proud of me, & not to volunteer for anything. LOL!!! That meant more to me than you ever knew Grandpa. I love you, & will miss you always. Sleep well, & give 'em hell up there. Hopefully I'll see you again soon... Just not too soon I hope. Your Grandson... SSgt John Jacob Smith*

John Smith - March 03, 2015 at 05:57 AM