



HARRY ARTHUR SMALLEY

June 30, 2020

Sergeant Harry Arthur Smalley, 71, of Hueytown, Alabama passed away June 30, 2020 at VA Medical Center Birmingham Alabama. Harry was born to Harley and Mildred Smalley June 29, 1948 at home in Winthrop, Indiana. He was married to Sherry Riley and together they raised one daughter until Sherry passed in 2013.

He leaves as his legacy 3 children Ashley Franklin, Michelle Curtis, and Harry Smalley JR. He also leaves to cherish his memory companion Sally Newlin along with 6 grandchildren Hunter Franklin, Elena Johnson, Kyle Johnson, Ashleigh and Courtney Palmer, and Faith Adams and 2 surviving siblings Elmer and Mary Smalley as well as a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

He was preceded in death by his wife Sherry Smalley, granddaughter Mattalynn Franklin and siblings Tom, Ed, Bill, Mable, Adrian, and Harley John JR.

Sergeant Smalley served his country as an administrative clerk, office manager, antitank assaultman, and proof director small arms for the United States Marine Corp and National Guard for a total service time of 9 years 2 months and 14 days. He served in Vietnam November 1967 to November 1967 and March 1968 to October 1969.

As of now a service will not be held.

A Legacy For My Love

A young Marine corporal, turned twenty two last month was ordered overseas to the fighting front.

Sitting and staring at the orders that were sent on the edge of a bunk he wrote his last will and testament.

What legacy can I bequeath you, my one and only love? No fortunes do I possess, nor gold or precious stone. My only prized possessions are the memories that I own.

Treasured memories of being loved, my happiness to see. Golden memories of loving

you, still more wonderful to me. Because the thought of you reflects a part of everything I see.

Bluer skies, greener grass, birds that sing in time. A red, red rose, a bright new star, a more enchanting moon.

So, my darling, all I own, I now bequeath to you: a hillside staying evergreen, skies of tinted blue; one red rose for you to see, bronzed in morning dew; birds to ever sing our song, never out of tune; one flagon of magic moon glow, from a more enchanting moon. Lastly, love, I bestow a bright new star to see, it's yours to keep forever through all eternity. Be sure to let it's stardust spark a happy thought of me, to always shine my love to you in pleasant memory.

Comments



“ I wrote to Harry when he was in Viet Nam in 1967. He was such a sweet young man, and was supposed to come meet me, but never made it. I will always remember sharing stories and pictures with him.

Janet Bartels - November 14, 2020 at 11:28 AM