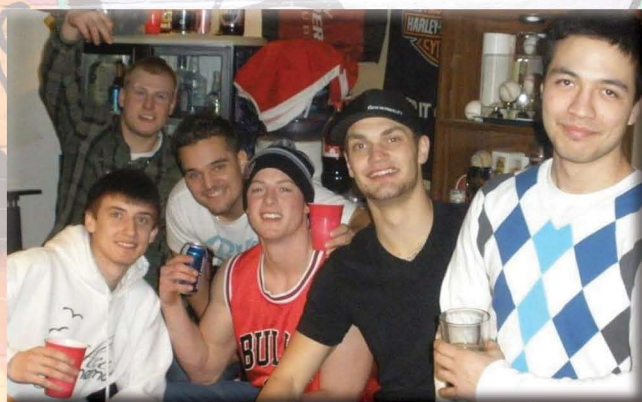


I'm Free

Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard him call,
I turned my back and left it all
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of day
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I've savored much,
Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch
If my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free



Honoured to serve the family of Ryan Smith
To send a condolence, please visit our website or scan the QR Code
www.cornerstonefuneralhome.com | 403-381-7777 (24/7)



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

RYAN SMITH

AUGUST 15 1992

SEPTEMBER 27 2023

It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing of **RYAN SMITH**, a beloved son, brother, grandson, nephew, cousin and friend. He battled addiction with strength, determination and support from those who loved him dearly but tragically, it took him from us too soon. In his passing, Ryan's legacy of giving lives on as he donated his organs, offering hope and a second chance at life to six fortunate individuals.

Ryan is survived by his mother, Jennifer Mallinson; stepfather, Will Mallinson; brothers: Kevan Smith and Mason Mallinson; sister, Aliyah Mallinson; papa Robert Riviere and numerous aunts, uncles, cousins and friends. He was predeceased by his father, John Smith, grandparents Thomas and Moira Smith, and his nana Donna Riviere.

Ryan was born on August 15th, 1992 in Lethbridge, Alberta, where he grew up and graduated from Winston Churchill High School. He was a true "north-sider," **ORANGE AND BLUE THROUGH AND THROUGH!!** Growing up, Ryan was blessed with the most amazing, supportive group of friends. These lifelong friends shared countless adventures, together with laughter and challenges; they were a source of strength and support. From a young age, it was evident that Ryan had a natural gift for athletics. He was a shining star on the football field, Box lacrosse as well as the rugby pitch, where he showcased his determination, and skill. Ryan's passion for sports extended far beyond his own achievements; he always found joy in helping others improve.

Ryan's legacy extends beyond the challenges he faced. He leaves behind many memories, laughter, and moments of triumph. His tenacity and charisma brought people together to create lasting friendships and bonds. In his quieter moments, Ryan found comfort and healing in music. He also had a curiosity about the world around him and was an encyclopedia of knowledge that he loved to share with those around him. His kindness, humor, generosity and infectious smile touched the lives of all who had the privilege of knowing him. In a very real way, Ryan is still here with us because of the impact he had on the people that knew him. Everyone is better off for it and this is his legacy.

While Ryan's time on Earth was tragically cut short, the impact he made, both in life and in death, reminds us of the profound difference one person can make in the lives of others. He will be forever remembered for his remarkable athletic talent, his enduring spirit, and the love he shared with those around him. May he rest in peace, and may we find comfort in knowing that his gift will continue to make a difference in the world.

*Organs of courage, resilience untold,
From this young man, a story unfolds.
A second chance, a gift from his pain,
To heal others' lives, in his name.*

*His heart, once burdened,
now beats anew,
In another's chest, a life's debut.
Through selfless donation,
a second start,
A young man's mending,
a healed heart.*

*As he journeys onward,
in a different way,
He lives on in others, night and day.
From the shadows of struggle,
to a brighter dawn,
His legacy of love and hope lives on.*

-KARLY VANDERHULST