



Mr. Arthur Smith-Chisholm

October 11, 1963 - December 1, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

Previous Events

Visitation

Wednesday, Dec. **17**. 3:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home
17600 Plymouth Road
Detroit, MI 48227
(313) 838-9770
info@pyefuneralhome.com

Family Hour/Funeral

Thursday, Dec. **18**. 12:00 PM - 12:30 PM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home
17600 Plymouth Road
Detroit, MI 48227
(313) 838-9770
info@pyefuneralhome.com

Celebration of Life

Thursday, Dec. **18**. 12:30 PM (ET)

O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home
17600 Plymouth Road
Detroit, MI 48227
(313) 838-9770
info@pyefuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

EF

“ Our thoughts and prayers are with your family and this time of sorrow. May God comfort you through his word, the Bible and the gift of prayer. Sharing your sadness.

Evans family - December 30, 2025 at 01:40 PM

AR

“ Ammie Rayburn lit a candle in memory of Arthur Smith-Chisholm



Ammie Rayburn - December 18, 2025 at 10:30 AM

AK

“ Angela Kimball lit a candle in memory of Mr. Arthur Smith-Chisholm



Angela Kimball - December 09, 2025 at 04:29 PM

JD

“ Jeffrey Davis sent a virtual gift in memory of Mr. Arthur Smith-Chisholm



Jeffrey Davis - December 05, 2025 at 09:10 AM

AR

Arthur,

I can only say that I love you, and I will always cherish the bond we shared. Only God knows how we grew up and what that bond truly meant. You were my big nephew and my brother in spirit. I love you with a heart full of joy and compassion.

I will forever hear your sound—your laughter, your chuckle, your words of encouragement and

protection. You stood in the gap for me. You were my big brother in life, Joe Smith's only son, and

through you I came to truly know your dad, my oldest brother.

I was only fourteen years old when you arrived in Mississippi at my mother's—your

grandmother's—home with your family. In that very moment, it was placed in my heart to show you that

we were family. The memories we share are many—warm words of love, wrapped in encouragement,

shaped and carved in happiness, and layered in peace.

Though we were miles apart, from Mississippi to Detroit, Michigan, your voice was always heard in my

heart. Though I can no longer hear your voice through the airwaves from Southfield, Michigan, I now

hear it from your new address—a heavenly place—speaking directly into my heart.

Now you are with your dad, your grandparents, and the rest of your heavenly host of angels,

encouraging and helping us down here. Arthur, I receive your love and your help always, my love. I

know you were tired, yet you kept pushing. Now you can stop and take your rest.

Fly high, butterfly.

With love,

(Ammie) Rayburn

Ammie Rayburn - December 18, 2025 at 10:31 AM