



## Mr. Edward Mansfield Smith, Sr.

May 13, 1931 - October 3, 2018

### His Story:

Edward Mansfield Smith Sr. was born May 13, 1931 in Royal, Pennsylvania. The youngest son of eleven children born to Reverend John Smith and Carrie Daniels-Smith. Edward's parents died before he turned five and he was raised by his eldest siblings Ruby and Alphonso. Edward was introduced to Christ through the teachings of his father and continued to follow those teachings throughout his life.

Edward graduated from Red Stone High School in Pennsylvania and enlisted into the U.S. Army in 1950. After his discharge from the military he came to Detroit and soon began his career at General Motors Cadillac Division. In 1953 Edward met and married the love of his life, Bernice Evans. To their union were three children Edward Jr., Bernice and Edward Manor II Smith.

Edward began his career at General Motors as an assemblyman on the line and eventually worked his way up through the different levels to be selected as the first black committee man.

During those 33 years, Edward was promoted to the position of Union Steward, foreman, and finally Gen. Foreman, all the while being respectfully known and called Ed.

His experiences at General Motors ignited his interest in community service,

politics, and civil rights. He was proud to have been an active contributor to the Honorable Coleman A. Young's first mayoral campaign.

Ed was an active member of the Crary St. Mary Community Council and served as it's President for many years. Ed also served as a community liaison for the late State Representative Burton Leland until his sight diminished.

After residing in his home on Forrer St. in Detroit, for 38 years, Ed became a resident of Solaire Independent Senior Community in Southfield for five years. As his sight worsened he came to live with his daughter Rernice until his transition on October 3, 2018.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Edward Mansfield Smith, Sr.*

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January 21, 2023 at 09:34 PM



“ *I remember Dr. E as I called him, when I would call him or visit him . Whether it be about a situation or current event.he would respond, “ WILDBILL , W-H-Y”. That’s what you have to figure out son. Once you figure that out the problem can be fixed. Going to miss those conversation which sometimes became debates where we would drag his daughter or son into it. Rest In Peace my friend P.S. let somebody else win the BID sometimes (smile)*

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**William Sanders Jr** - October 10, 2018 at 06:48 PM