



Agnes Brannies Smith

January 25, 1915 - February 16, 2015

Agnes Brannies Smith, 100, of Houston passed away Monday, February 16, 2015. She was born in 1915 in a drafty Methodist parsonage in Copperas Cove, Texas to Milda Brandenberger and Gustave Charles Brannies. She married David R. Smith in 1945. Together they lived a Christian life helping those less fortunate. She was a school teacher and librarian, and was an active charter member of Memorial Drive United Methodist Church and a longtime member of the Bridgebuilders Sunday School Class.

She is survived by her sister Ruth Braeutigam, nieces Audrey Suchicki and Barbara Gail Cantrell, nephews Dr. Jimmy D. Schmidt, John Braeutigam and Glenn Braeutigam, and many other family and friends.

The memorial service will be held on Friday, February 20, 2015 at 11:00 AM at Memorial Drive Methodist Church, 12955 Memorial Dr., Houston, TX 77079. In lieu of flowers please consider contributions in Agnes' name to Planned Parenthood. Visit www.DettlingFuneral.com to leave online tributes.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

FEB **20**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Memorial Drive United Methodist Church
12955 Memorial Drive
Houston, TX
<http://www.mdumc.org>

Reception

FEB **20**. 12:00 PM (CT)

Memorial Drive United Methodist Church
12955 Memorial Drive
Houston, TX
<http://www.mdumc.org>

Tribute Wall



“ *Agnes Brannies Smith*

October 08, 2023 at 10:52 AM



“ *Agnes Brannies Smith*

October 06, 2023 at 01:12 AM



“ *Agnes Brannies Smith*

October 05, 2023 at 09:45 AM



“ *Agnes Brannies Smith*

October 05, 2023 at 01:54 AM

BF

“ *An amazing life, may Agnes rest in peace.*

A pillar of stoic resolve and mental sharpness that was honed on the edge of each encounter...

Agnes will always remain a very significant part of our own life stories, and fondly remembered in the stories she shared - which we continue to share with others.

Agnes taught us a great deal about the Texas "sense of community" and the courage to be true to yourself.

Some of the most precious times with Agnes, always had something to do with great food, great company and great laughter... Our life in Texas was made all the richer for being blessed with our neighbor Agnes...

May you ride high on the wings of angels Agnes, and may the stars in Texas shine a little brighter as they wink in your direction...

Missed and never forgotten

Sam, Nicola, Zoe, Zac, Jonty, Jaz, Millie

xx

Bond Family - February 19, 2015 at 05:37 PM

BF

“ *Bond Family lit a candle in memory of Agnes Brannies Smith*



Bond Family - February 19, 2015 at 05:09 PM

JS

“ I wanted to share my favorite Agnes stories that represents my favorite of her qualities: her optimism, her confidence, and her leadership.

I was having a cookie baking party at my house, and after we finished my mom suggested I bring Agnes some cookies. 15 of us set out for her house, and before we even knocked, Agnes emerged from the house saying " Are you going to sing for me? Can I put in a request for Rudolf the Red Nosed Reindeer?"

We all looked at each other confused, but because of the excitement and certainty on her face, one of the boys in the group organized us into three sections and began conducting. We sang her three songs and finished it off with a nice bow, thinking we were done.

Agnes then asked if we had come to help tree trim, since we were in such Christmas spirits. Of course we agreed. She pointed at one boy in the group, and insisting he was strong, told him to get the plugs and ornaments from the garage. She then pointed at the tallest boy in the group and asked him to string the lights, but to make sure he brought a girl with him so she could check if he put them on crooked or not. I stood back and watched Agnes command her army of singing, tree decorating, cookie baking teenagers. When we were finished, the tree looked great, Agnes had a plate of fresh cookies, and the caroling continued all the way home. All of my friends claim it was one of the best Christmas memories they have.

Jack Simmons - February 19, 2015 at 09:29 AM

JS

“ I've known Agnes since I was 8 years old. I saw her every day for all of middle school and the beginning of high school. We talked for hours about her crazy adventures, stealing giant pinecones from Yosemite, her porch parties, and her quarrels with school principals. When I first started driving, I saw her less, but one day when I went to visit she asked me if I was the one parking the red car. I answered yes, expecting her to be amazed that I was driving now. Instead, she said "you need to park it farther down the driveway. I can't see what's going on over there if you block the window, and if you aren't going to be over here every day I need some way to check up on you."

Agnes loved being in the loop, having the latest gossip, and she also took a great interest in being part of my life. She met all my friends, quizzed any boy I ever brought home, and voiced all her opinions about the merit of Texas colleges. My experience living in Texas wouldn't have been complete without my "Texas Grandmother". I thank God for her beautiful life, and I hope she can have just as many adventures in Heaven as she did here on earth.
Rest in Peace Agnes

Jack Simmons - February 19, 2015 at 09:20 AM

JB

“ Dear family and friends,
My wonderful Aunt Agnes died yesterday.
I am glad that she made it to her 100th birthday three weeks ago.
Although she protested a little, she did enjoy it, and I am thankful that
she had friends, neighbors, and a church to arrange it. She had a good
life thanks to her good spirit and good values. Although her last few years
were burdened with growing disabilities, she was healthy most of her life.
Here is a touching followup. Today I walked out to the mailbox and took out my mail. To my surprise, there was an envelope with her handwriting on it. It seemed like a message from the "other side." When I opened it, I found a thank-you note. She was thanking me for
the \$20 bill I enclosed in her birthday card. I had sent it mostly as a joke.
After all these years of my being on the receiving end, I thought it was time
to turn the tables. (She also used to clip coupons and send them to Judy.)
I also folded the twenty into a bow tie, a trick I learned from Cousin Bobby
about 50 years ago.
After her message, she closed by saying she was using my money to buy
postage for all the other thank-you notes she was writing and thinking of us
with each stamp applied. She added that she was looking forward to our
next month's visit. The date on the note was the day before her onset
of events.
I have memories of Aunt Agnes going back to my age 3. My childhood was greatly improved by having a wonderful extended

*family (translation: loving aunts who interfered at will in my nutrition, growth, and discipline). In many ways, it never ended.
Until now.*

Donny (John Braeutigam)

John Braeutigam - February 19, 2015 at 08:46 AM

JB

“ *My sincere condolences to Agnes' family and friends.*

What a treasure; she was a joy and delight to know.



Jan Greene Bierwirth - February 18, 2015 at 01:26 PM

TS

“ *Agnes lived her life exactly as she wanted to, what an inspiration! She became like family to us and we will miss seeing her everyday. A great neighbor, friend and storyteller. She touched our lives in many ways and we are forever grateful we moved across the street from such a vibrant fun woman. Rest in peace Agnes, you certainly deserve it :)*



Tracy Simmons - February 17, 2015 at 09:41 PM