



A
CELEBRATION
OF LIFE



Sonia Elizabeth
Ewing

Arrived: December 3, 1977

Departed: July 7, 2021

Aged: 43 years



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For Our Beloved

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Ewing*

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Service held at
JERICO BAPTIST CHURCH
Lower Bight, Providenciales,
Turks and Caicos Islands

Saturday, 31st July 2021
At 10:00am

OFFICIATING:
Pastor Dr. Pedro Williams

INTERMENT:
The Bight Cemetery

DIRECTING:
R & S Funeral Home



**To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose
under the Heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die...
Ecclesiastes 3:1-2**

A Time to be Born

On the 3rd December 1977 on the island of Grand Turk, a beautiful baby girl was born to proud parents Elizabeth Dean-Smith and Lennox Williams. She was given the name Sonia Elizabeth Williams. Sonia, was everything to her mother and grandmother Susan Dean. She became the apple of their eyes. Susan, would tell everyone she met about her beautiful granddaughter and she would give Sonia anything she asked for. Sonia always had lots of doting parental figures in her life, including Ms. Carol Hanchell (neighbour) who was always there providing support, helping to care for Sonia in whatever way she could. From a baby, Sonia had a smile and a charm about herself that would make anyone fall in love with her. This resulted in her capturing the heart of her aunty Carmie who would help her mother to care for her whenever she made her daily visit to Mar Bertha's house on Good Street, Grand Turk. Carmie would love and care for Sonia as if she was her very own. At the age of 7, Carmie took Sonia to live with her and she became the daughter Carmie never had and Robert assumed the role of big brother, protector and father-giver at her wedding. This relationship remained so until her passing.

A Time to Learn

Sonia attended the New Testament Pre School in Grand Turk and then the Ona Glinton Primary School. She also attended the Eliza Simons Primary School and at the age of 12, after passing the Common Entrance Examination, she attended the HJ Robinson High School. After graduating from high school Sonia moved to New York where she spent 3 years with her Aunty Patsy. Her love for her home country resulted in Sonia returning to the TCI. Upon returning home she resided in Providenciales and attended the Turks and Caicos Islands Community College and graduated from the Business Studies Program.

A Time to Work

Sonia was ambitious, dedicated and a hardworker demonstrated in her over 22 years of service rising through the ranks at Ocean Club. So much so that she often took her work home with her. Her journey at Ocean Club began in 1999 as a front desk attendant and within a year she was promoted to

supervisor and 2 years later she was promoted to Front Desk Manager. Sonia was always interested in the overall day to day operations of the resort and in 2007 she was once again appointed Assistant Operations Manager which she held until 2009 when she was later promoted to General Manager at Ocean Club, the position she held until her passing. Sonia was one of the first indigenous Turks and Caicos Islander women to rise to the position of General Manager in any major resort because of her love, humility and her compassion for people. Everyone she came in contact with she left a lasting impression on their lives.

A Time to Love

Although being an only child, Sonia was not short on love. She had lots of special brothers and sisters, cousins and friends and doting parents and guardians, but one of her greatest loves was when she met a tall, handsome, charming, loving young man in 1999 by the name of Jamal Ewing. Jamal was smitten, he fell quickly and hard from the first time he saw her and was persistent on having her for himself. While working at Fedex, Jamal would always ensure that he was always working in the area of Ocean Club so that he would be the one to take her home everyday. They say opposites attract and Sonia and Jamal were inseparable. You hardly saw one without the other, if you saw Sonia, Jamal was not too far away.

After 7 years of courting, Sonia asked the question "What is the next step? What are we doing here?" So in the summer of 2007, Sonia, Jamal, numerous friends and family went on a cruise and there Jamal proposed in a unique way. The ring was placed in her dessert plate and being the gentleman that he is, Jamal went down on one knee and proposed to Sonia, and the love story began. In 2008, before God and man they were married and became one. Between 2008-2010, Sonia and Jamal travelled extensively creating beautiful memories. One of her favourite trips was a 14 day cruise from LA to Hawaii. In 2010, her greatest love, her greatest blessing was born; her son Jamon Jamal Ewing. Sonia was a wonderful wife and mother to Jamal and Jamon respectively.



They were her whole world and everyone knew it. Her devotion to them, her parents and extended family and friends was extraordinary. She always made sure she was present at all major events in the lives of those she loved. Giving her time, money and whatever was necessary to ensure things were taken care of. Sonia loved to travel especially with her family, in the middle of one trip she was already planning the next trip. Making memories with those she loved was her greatest treasure. Her trips to New York and Orlando were her favourites. Her last trip to Orlando Florida, occurred a week prior to her passing where she enjoyed time celebrating the birthdays of her brother Roderrick and her aunt Patsey.

A Time to Serve

Sonia attended the Jericho Baptist Church in the Bight, under the leadership of Pastor Pedro Williams. She enjoyed worship service and would attend as often as she could. She loved the Lord and continuously give him thanks for his grace and mercies in her life.

A Time to Die

On the 6th July 2021, in the arms of her loving husband, she quietly passed away and went to be with her Lord and Saviour!

A Time to Cherish

Memories of Sonia will live on forever in the hearts of:
HUSBAND Jamal Ewing

SON Jamon Ewing

MOTHERS Elizabeth Dean & Carmen Williams

FATHER Lennox Williams

MOTHER IN LAW Florence Ewing

BROTHERS IN LAW: Rohan & Renaldo Ewing, Ozbed Joseph

SISTERS IN LAW: Sherie Ewing, Tracey Poyser, Lilla Williams

AUNTS: Patsey Prichette, Jane Williams, Jane Williams, Mary

Callander, Maxine Zackey, Marian Fleurinard, Martha Parker, Carolyn Lightbourne, Shirley Daxon

UNCLES: Douglas & Franklyn Williams, Darrell Prichette, Stafford Symonette, Alvin Parker-1, Joseph Rigby

NIECES: Summer Ewing, Akia Seymour, Atalia Grey, Tremell, Laquisha, Darnielle, Devjonina, DeQuesisha

NEPHEWS: Rashane Williams, Travaughn, Lorenzo, Straiton

SPECIAL DAUGHTERS: Eliana Williams, Rothesia Williams, Straudia Forbes, Latavia Penn, Alexis Williams,

SPECIAL BROTHERS: Robert & Roderrick Williams, Floyd Seymour, Kirk Ricardo and Glenville Forbes and Trevor Garland

SPECIAL SISTERS: Sharon Seymour, Denise Garland, Samantha Mortimer, Holly Forbes, Darlene Forbes, Pashena Williams, Shatel Wilson, Nickine Williams, Virginia Clerveaux, Sharon Tucker-Garrick, Joy Hillard, Valencia Cawley and Jamelia Mitchell

GOD CHILDREN: Rashanell Rigby, Marzariah Lightbourne, Deshawndre Deane, Rashun Williams, Arjaynae Clarke, Sheliyah Wilson, Aniyah Mitchell-Bates, Shaiden Wilson, Wynter Laporte, Makai Parker, Makayla Dodd, Marcellus Cox Jr. and Devon Isaac

SPECIAL FRIENDS: Gloden Smith, Siggie Harvey, Angelique Clark, Darcie Jennings and Smith and Kerfie Valsirus,

NUMEROUS COUSINS, CLOSE FRIENDS AND LOVED ONES INCLUDING; The families of Lacinda Simmons, Louise Simmons, Elenor Godet, The Ewings, The Parkers, The Rigbys, The Smiths, The Stubbs, The Forbes, The Virgils, The Delancy's, The Laporte's, The Cunningham's, The Palmers, The Dean's, The Williams Families, The Creese Family, The Good Street Families, The Ocean Club Family, Graceway Supermarket Family and the District Grand Lodge of the Bahamas and Turks and Caicos Islands.



Order of Service

Prelude (Musical)

Processional.....Ministerial/Casket/Seating of Family

Opening Remarks.....Rev. Pedro Williams

Congregational Hymn..... My Faith Has Found A Resting Place

My faith has found a resting place,
Not in device nor creed;
I trust the Ever-living One,
His wounds for me shall plead.

And that He died for me.

Enough for me that Jesus saves,
This ends my fear and doubt;
A sinful soul I come to Him,
He'll never cast me out.

The written Word of God,
Salvation by my Savior's name,
Salvation through His blood.

I need no other argument,
I need no other plea;
It is enough that Jesus died,

My heart is leaning on the Word,

My great Physician heals the sick,
The lost He came to save;
For me His precious blood He shed,
For me His life He gave.

Opening Prayer.....Pastor Pedro Williams

Scripture.....Psalm 23.....Dulcine Parker-Hall (Cousin)

Tributes & As I knew her.....Friends & Co-workers (Video)

Condolences.....Ocean Club & Graceway Supermarket

Selection.....Huntley Forbes Jr. (Cousin)

New Testament Reading.....1 Corinthians 15:50-58.....Natishka Lightbourne (Cousin)

Congregational Hymn.....Tis So Sweet To Trust In Jesus

1. Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise;
Just to know, Thus saith the Lord. Jesus,
Jesus, how I trust Him,
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er,
Jesus, Jesus, Precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more.

'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.
Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him,
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er,
Jesus, Jesus, Precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more.

Jesus, Jesus, Precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more.

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me,

3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life, and rest, and joy, and peace. Jesus,
Jesus, how I trust Him,
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er,

4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end. Jesus,
Jesus, how I trust Him,
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er,
Jesus, Jesus, Precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more.

Obituary.....Cheryl Forman (Friend)

Selection (Special Song).....Krishanah Williams (Cousin)

Sermon.....Pastor Pedro Williams



Order of Service

Prayer for the Family.....Pastor Wilbert Jennings

Jehovah is your name (To be played softly)

Benediction.....Pastor Pedro Williams

Recessional Hymn.....Jesus, Hold My Hand

Jesus, Hold My Hand"
As I travel through this pilgrim land
There is a friend who walks with me
Leads me safely through the sinking sand
It is the Christ at Calvary.

This would be my prayer dear Lord each day
To help me do the best I can
For I need Thy light to guide me day and night
Blessed Jesus hold my hand.

*[Chorus:]
Jesus hold my hand
I need thee every hour
Through this pilgrim land
Protect me by thy power.*

Hear my feeble plea
O Lord look down on me
When I kneel in prayer I hope to meet you there
Blessed Jesus hold my hand.

[Instrumental]

Let me travel in the light divine
That I may see the blessed way
Keep me that I may be wholly Thine
And sing redemption's song some day

I will be a soldier brave and true
And ever firmly take a stand
As I onward go and daily meet the foe
Blessed Jesus hold my hand.

*[Chorus:]
Jesus hold my hand
I need thee every hour
Through this pilgrim land
Protect me by thy power.
Hear my feeble plea.*

And O Lord look down on me
When I kneel in prayer I hope to meet you there
Blessed Jesus hold my hand.
When I kneel in prayer I hope to meet you there
Blessed Jesus hold my hand...





Tributes



I MISS YOU MOM

I thought of you with love today,
but that is nothing new.
I thought about you yesterday,
and days before that too.
I think of you in silence,
I often speak your name.
All I have are memories,
and your picture in a frame.
Your memory is my keepsake,
with which I'll never part.
God has you in his keeping,
I have you in my heart.



Thank you for your endless love
That will help me through each day
And thank you for the memories
That will never fade away.

You're the man I loved
And was proud to be your wife.
And everyday in some small way,
I will celebrate your life.

As long as memories last,
You will stay in my heart.
Your loving wife.

Always in our hearts



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Tributes

To My Mom

Mom you mean the world to me, it's hard to live without you. You were always by my side through thick and thin, you helped me. Now that you're gone my life is hard to live.

It's hard to breathe. It's hard to see
And it's hard to think about anything but you.
Even though your love will shine in me forever, its still hard to not look for your hand to hold.

Even though you're not here with me in person, I still have you in my heart and in my memories.

I will go and live my life, Mom, and try to make you proud.
So, sleep well, my darling Mom, I will love you forever.

*Your,
Jamon J. Ewing*



Babes, I don't think you ever fully understood how you've touched my life, and made me who I am.

I don't think you ever knew just how truly special you were, that even on my darkest nights you were my brightest star.

I don't think you will ever fully comprehend how you've made my dreams come true or how you've opened my heart to love and the wonders it has done.

You've allowed me to experience something very hard to find; unconditional love that only exists in my body, soul, and mind.

I don't think you could ever feel all the love I have (for you) to give and I'm sure you never realized; You've been my will to live.

Babes' you were such an amazing wife and mother, and without you I don't know what I am going to do.

Because having you in my life fulfils and completed every part of me





Tributes

TIME

Time is a funny thing.

We think we have a lot of time ahead of us to:
Pursue our dreams;
Get in shape;
Have someone over for dinner or a cup of coffee;
Tell someone about Jesus;
Play with our children;
Make that phone call;
Take that dream vacation;
Say "I love you", or
Share another conversation or joke.

We forget that time does not stop.
For anyone. For anything.

In a minute:
We are the old people we talked about when we were in our 20's;
Our dreams, if not attained, have changed;
Our joints have failed, and the athleticism of our youth is a memory;
Our children are grown and pursuing their own dreams;
Friends have moved on to somewhere else, or, sadly,
Have passed away.

Only then do we realize that time can indeed run out.

We find ourselves in a place we do not want to be.
A place where we replay all of the "last times"
over and over again:
The last conversation;
The last hug;
The last joke and shared laughter;
The last disagreement;
The last word of encouragement;
The last time we saw each other.

And we realize how very precious time is.

As our most valuable currency, we begin to think

about how we can spend time more wisely, by:
Making the phone call or writing the letter we have been putting off;
Inviting someone over for dinner – no lockdown anymore as excuse!
Enrolling in that course we have always wanted to do;
Taking the clothes off the treadmill and actually using it for its created purpose;
Telling someone that Jesus loves them;
Playing with our children and teaching them how to care for themselves and others;
Having difficult, and perhaps long overdue conversations;
Forgiving someone – life is too short to hold on to grudges!
Hugging those we love – especially if we haven't done so in a while, or ever!
Loving those under our roof by spending more time with them – quantity matters...
Guaranteed that one ever arrived at heaven's gate and said, "I wish I had spent more time at the office."

The Bible tells us we don't know what our life will be like tomorrow,
That we are just a vapor that appears for a little while and then vanishes.

It truly was a little while... too little.
You vanished too soon and too quickly,
Leaving us stuck in time
with nothing but memories of our time together,
and sadness for times that will not be.

And yet...
We have hope for a time in the future,
when we will meet again.

Until then, we will commit to using our time wisely,
To treating each other with the same grace that you treated us with,
Because we have no way of knowing whether or not it will be the last time.

In memory of Sonia Ewing, with love from Diane Higgs



Tributes

TRIBUTE TO SONIA WILLIAMS EWING

Albert Einstein said, "The value of a man should be seen in what he gives and not in what he is able to receive." In one word, Sonia was a lady who gave. Hers was a life that demanded notice. A life that exemplified brilliance. A life that inspired emulation. A life that burned so that others' paths were lit.

How does one adequately express the amazing essence and spirit of Sonia Williams Ewing? By her selfless generosity, by her uncompromising belief in all that is good and unwavering commitment to family and friends? Words, even the very best of words, cannot pay tribute or truly capture the sense of loss that we are all feeling today.

Sonia's loss is tangible and real within every one of us. She exemplified life, love, laughter and an irrepressible belief and faith in seeing the best in everything and everyone.

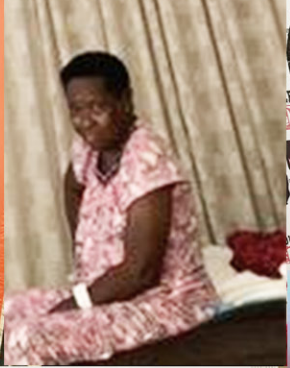
I have had the privilege of working with Sonia since January 2018 when I joined the Ocean Club Resorts as Managing Director. Sonia was an extremely passionate and dedicated General Manager who was deeply committed to providing superior guest service and employee engagement. She was a strategic thinker and a visionary who always took the initiative to find resolution for ongoing operational challenges. She generously gave of her time, knowledge, expertise and skills that have contributed much to the development of the Ocean Club Resorts brand.

Sonia Williams Ewing truly embodied the philosophy of live, love, and laugh and has left a lasting legacy. Her loss is a shock to us all and she will be greatly missed.











Committal Service

Officiating.....Pastor Pedro Williams

FARTHER ALONG

1. Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder,
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested though in the wrong.

Refrain:

*Farther along we'll know all about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, don't worry, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.*

2. When death has come and taken our loved ones,

It leaves our home so lonely and drear;
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year. [Refrain]

3. Faithful till death said our loving Master,
A few more days to labor and wait;
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,
As we sweep through the beautiful gate. [Refrain]

4. When we see Jesus coming in glory,
When He comes from His home in the sky;
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it all by and by. [Refrain]

GLAD REUNION DAY

1. There will be a happy meeting in heaven I know,
When we see the many loved ones we've known here below;
Gather on the blessed hilltops with hearts all aglow,
That will be a glad reunion day.

Refrain:

*Glad (That will be a happy day) day, Yes, a wonderful day,
Glad (That will be a happy day) day, Yes, a glorious day,
There with all the holy angels and loved ones to stay,*

That will be a glad reunion day.

2. There within the holy city we'll sing and rejoice,
Praising Christ the blessed Savior with heart and with voice;
Tell Him how we came to love Him and make Him our choice,
That will be a glad reunion day. [Refrain]

3. When we live a million years in that wonderful place,
Basking in the love of Jesus, beholding His face,
It will seem but just a moment of praising His grace,
That will be a glad reunion day. [Refrain]

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

Refrain:

It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!—
My sin, not in part but the whole,

Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

5. But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!

6. And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

Honorary Pall Bearers:

Rohan Ewing | Renaldo Ewing | Uroy Williams
Robert Williams | Roderrick Williams | Jermaine Laporte
Glenville Forbes | Ricardo Forbes | Kirk Forbes
Floyd Seymour | Straushan Williams

Pall Bearers:

Throy Forbes | Ryan Walkin
Janardo Laporte | Cowdrey Lightbourne
Alvardo Hall | Jerrelle Laporte
Dameko Dean | Trevor Lewis
Tamelle Seymour | Obzed Joseph

Acknowledgements

We the family of the late Sonia Elizabeth Williams-Ewing, would like to express our heartfelt thanks and gratitude to everyone. To all those who prayed, visited, called, sent cards/flowers, messaged via social media and travelled from near and far and provided us with support during this difficult time we express our gratitude. Your expression of sympathy in so many ways has helped bring consolation to the family and sunshine into the shadows. May God's richest blessings be upon you! To all of Sonia's many friends and loved ones who have held our hands throughout this most difficult time, please know that your acts of kindness and support are greatly appreciated and have not gone unnoticed. In

Sonia's favourite words; **LIVE, LOVE and LAUGH!**

The Ewing & William's Families

