

IN REMEMBRANCE OF OUR BELOVED

CASKET BEARERS

Sinclear Freeman Cornelius Turner
Davontae Goodloe Durnell Gilbert
Alvin Gilbert Tevin Doss
Marquis Jones

FLOWER ATTENDANTS

Minneka Goode Starletta King
Vickie Brut Bessie Bonner

Sunrise:
September 15, 1972
Sunset:
October 24, 2022



Tonya Renetta
Ramsom-Bryant

Acknowledgment of Appreciation

The Family wishes to express our sincere appreciation for all acts of kindness shown to us during this difficult time. May God bless each of you.

Compassionate and Proficient
Preparation Presented By



Service to be held

Saturday, November 5, 2022

1:00 P.M.

Trinity Memorial Funeral Home
Muscle Shoals, Alabama

Rev. Felecio Mayes, Officiant

ORDER OF SERVICE

OBITUARY

Tonya Renetta Bryant, was born September 15, 1972 to Walter J. Hardy and Fannie Mae Ramson. She confess to Christ at a early age at Healing Fountain Church in Sheffield, Alabama. She graduated from Sheffield High School.

She departed her life October 24, 2022, at North Hill Rehab Center in Birmingham Alabama after a sudden illness.

Those processed in death by her father: Walter J. Hardy; step-father: Jimmy Lee Bonner; step-mother: Nell A. Hardy; grandfather: Willie James Ramson; grandmother: Mary Watkins; brother: Ricky James Bonner, brother: Ozzie Lee Hardy.

Those left to cherish her memory: (Daughter) Marquetta Allen, (Son) Cornelius Turner; husband James Bryant; Grandkids: Aaliyah Love, Kylah Allen, and Ta`Kyiah Turner; mother Fannie Mae Ramson; sisters Delois Harrison (Reginald Turner), Charlotte Garrett of California; brothers Michael Ramson of Florence, Jamal Goodloe of Sheffield, Erskine Goodloe of Jackson, Michigan; uncles Cledus McCray, Jesse Ramson, Wille Louis Ramson, aunts Rosie Jackson, Teresa Underwood all from Sheffield Alabama. And a host of nieces and nephews.

Processional

Selection.....Rose Nance
Scripture.....Rev. Roy Abernathy
Prayer.....Rev. Ricky Bonner
Selection.....Rose Nance
Words of Comfort.....Rev. Felecio Mayes

Recessional

To Those I Love
When I am gone, release me, let go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love; you can only guess
how much you gave me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
but now it's time I travel on alone.
So grieve a while for me if grieve you must,
then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part,
so bless the memories within your heart.
I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call, and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear
all my love around you soft and clear.
And then when you must come this way alone,
we'll meet in Heaven around God's throne.
Delois Harrison