Letting Go

The angels gathered near your side So very close to you For they knew the pain and suffering That you were going through I thought about so many things As I held tightly to your hand Oh, how I wished that you were strong And happy once again But your eyes were looking homeward To that place beyond the sky Where Jesus held His outstretched arms It was time to say good-bye I struggled with my selfish thoughts For I wanted you to stay So we could walk and talk again Like we did...just yesterday But Jesus knew the answer And I knew you loved Him so So I gave you life's greatest gift The gift of letting go.



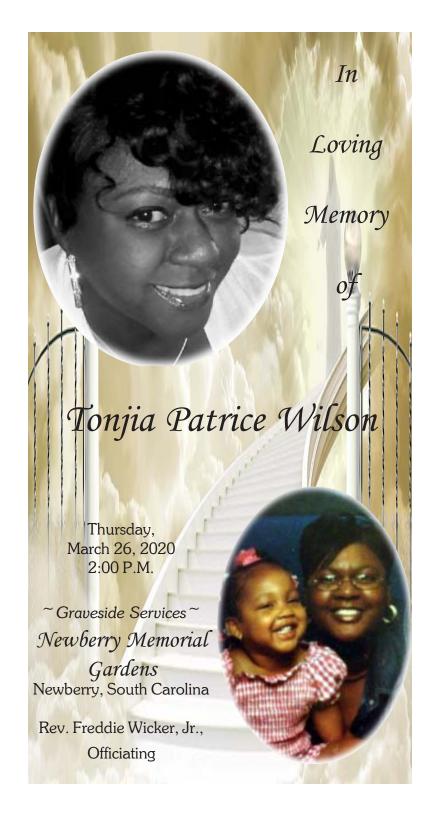
Casket Bearers
Family and Friends

Floral Bearers
Family and Friends





Services Entrusted To:
F.B. PRATT & SON FUNERAL HOME
601 South Street • Newberry, South Carolina
(803) 276-1206



Obituary

Ms. Tonjia Patrice Wilson, daughter of Mrs. Patricia Wilson Richardson and the late Otis Caldwell, was born on May 7, 1969, in Newberry, South Carolina. She entered into eternal rest on Sunday, March 22, 2020, at Gwinnett Memorial Hospital in Lawrenceville, GA.

She was a member of New Enoree Baptist Church and worked as an accountant.

Those left to celebrate her life and cherish precious and loving memories include her mother, Patricia Wilson Richardson; daughter, Nadia Neal of Atlanta, GA; sisters, Tammy Workman and Stephanie Davis (Randy) of Newberry, SC, Shana Burton of Lawrenceville, GA, and Sabrina Sampson (Stanley) of Winsboro, SC; brothers, Daren Wilson, Otis J. Bates and Travis Davis all of Newberry, SC, James Patrick Caldwell (Drea) of Columbia, SC, and Lomas Davis of Whitmire, SC; aunts, Melinda Wicker, Ada Bookman and Fannie Mae Hall; uncles, James Bookman, Freddie Wicker and Patrick Wilson; brother-in-law, Dereco Workman; a host of nieces, nephews including "her sunshine", Camron Goodwin; great-nephews, Khyren and Logan; cousins including two devoted cousins, Dornetta Tribble and Barbara Moore, and friends including devoted friend, Yolanda Scott who will miss her dearly.

Sometimes it's hard to understand
Why certain things must be,
But there is a reason for it all
Beyond our power to see.
May it comfort us a bit
To know the one we love
Has found eternal happiness
And lasting peace above.

The Broken Chain

We didn't know that morning

God was going to call your name...

In life we loved you dearly,

In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
You did not go alone
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.

You left us beautiful memories.
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you,
You are always by our side.

Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same...
But as God calls us one by one
The chain will link again.



Order of Service

Proludo

| Totado |
|--|
| Solo |
| Scripture Readings Old Testament New Testament |
| Prayer |
| Reflections Jarvis Marlow, Classmate Barbara Moore |
| Solo |
| Words of Comfort Rev. Freddie Wicker, Jr. |
| Recessional |
| Committal and Benediction Graveside |
| Interment |

Acknowledgment

The family of Tonjia Patrice Wilson acknowledges with sincere appreciation your understanding, your prayers and all acts of kindness shown at our time of bereavement. We thank God for each of you, for He has come to us through you. May His love and peace abide with you always.

— The Family