

*In Loving Memory of*  
*Sonia Veronica Grange*

*Sunrise*  
*September 13th, 1956*

*Sunset*  
*March 1st, 2021*







Homegoing Service for the life of

*Sonia Veronica  
Grange*

Thursday, March 11th, 2021

Viewing: 5:00pm – 6:45pm

Service: 7:00pm – 9:00pm

Repast: 9:00pm

Oneness Pentecostal Tabernacle

198-01 Linden Blvd.

St. Albans, New York 11412

Friday, March 12th, 2021

Plaque Placing Ceremony at Oneness  
Pentecostal Tabernacle: 10:00am – 10:15am

Interment: 10:45am

Pinelawn Cemetery

2030 Wellwood Ave.

Farmingdale, NY 11735



# *Order of Service*

Prelude

Processional

Opening Hymn – Precious Lord Take My Hand..... Sis. Janelle Mitchell

Scripture Reading

1st Corinthians 15: 51-58 ..... Sis. Mavis Lane

2nd Corinthians 5: 1-10 ..... Sis. Nadine Henry

Prayer of Comfort ..... Bishop Lincoln Graham Sr.

Poem ..... Sis. Cordel Richards on behalf of Family to Family Ministry

Tribute 1 – Sis. Annetta Kerlew

Tribute 2 – Sis. Moza Coote

Tribute 3 – Musical Selection: “It is Well With My Soul” – Sis. Sashane John

Tribute 4 – Sis. Sharon Howell- Gibson

Tribute 5 – Sis. Althea Coote

Tribute 6 – Sis. Sonia Gomes

Tribute 7 – Sis. Marie Graham

Tribute 8 – Sis. Sanya Grange

Selection – “Blessed Assurance” ..... OPT Praise and Worship Team

Eulogy ..... Paula Weise (cousin)

Message and Closing Prayer ..... Pastor Lincoln Graham Jr.

Final Viewing

Recessional

# Obituary



Sonia Veronica Grange was born in Kingston, Jamaica West Indies on September 13, 1956. She was born to Mary Richards and Egbert Martin, and was the eldest of five children for her father and the third for her mother. She grew up in St. Andrew and was raised by her father Egbert and his family.

Her years of schooling took her through the halls of Melrose All-age school and Waulgrove High School, after which she studied Secretarial and Business Administration at Eastern Academy and Jamaica Commercial Institute.

She was the wife of the late Ephraim Grange who she married on April 28, 1979. That union produced two beautiful daughters,

Staceyann and Sanya Grange.

After completing Business school, her working life began with the government of Jamaica's Youth Program at the Registrar of Companies under the Registrar General Department. She later on worked as a Secretary in the Ministry of Works, and for Saint Joseph Hospital, working both in the Public and Private sectors. She also managed her family business. Her last place of employment before migrating to the United States was with the Jamaica Record, one of Jamaica's leading newspaper at the time.



As a young girl growing up, she attended Torrington United of the United Church of Jamaica and Grand Cayman with her aunt Doris Martin and, later became a member of the Great Assembly in Portmore, Jamaica, where she then resided with her husband and children.

Sonia migrated to the United States of America on the 26th of March, 1992 and lived in Long Island and Brooklyn before taking up permanent residence in Queens.

With this new move, she became a certified Nurses' Aide and Home Health Aide and also did Newborn care (Baby nursing) and was later certified by York College Continuing and Professional Education Center as a Community Health Worker. She had a keen work ethic and gave her very best with sincerity and love. She knew what it meant and practiced going the extra mile and beyond. Sonia was a very sweet, kind and loving person. She had a big heart and gave generously out of the little that she had.



Sonia began attending Oneness Pentecostal Tabernacle in 1997 where she became a member and was a part of that church family until her passing on March 1, 2021. She was more than just a member of the church but





exemplified what it was to be a follower of Christ. She was of a very quiet, humble and unassuming disposition but was a giant for Christ and was bold in the things of God.

She loved people and loved to tell them about Jesus. Her passion was to tell every person she met that Jesus is real and that they needed to be saved according to the word of God in Acts 2:38 "Then Peter said unto them, repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost".

There was no place that Sonia would not go for a soul to be saved. She preached and testified on buses, trains, dollar vans, in clothing stores, in supermarkets; in the community where she lived, when she went out of state or she would find an Apostolic church for someone in Jamaica. She was dedicated and she was relentless. This burning passion she had for souls came with some challenges as she was, on one occasion, put off the bus and the cops called on her. The enemy thought he won in this situation, but what the devil meant for evil, God turn it around for Good. The cops came and asked her to pray for them and told the driver to drive the bus. Sonia was fearless in Jesus and was fulfilling the great commission in Mark 16:15 "And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, proclaim the gospel to all the creature".



Sonia was an all-rounder and made herself available for the things of God and the people of God. She was involved in the 'Door to Door' ministry, the 'Food for Soul' ministry, the Prayer ministry, and the Altar and Hospitality ministries; she taught Sunday school, was a beloved member of the Family to Family seniors ministry, and, most recently, was an assistant to Sis Annetta Kerlew in the New Converts class. She labored in the vineyard.

In the book of Isaiah chapter 57:1-2 it reads: 'The righteous perishes, and no man takes it to heart; merciful men are taken away, while no one considers that the righteous is taken away from evil. He shall enter into peace; they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness'.

Our sister has now entered into her eternal rest and is truly walking in her uprightness. Her departure from this life can be put in the words of the Apostle Paul in 2 Timothy



4:7 - 8 "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Henceforth, there is laid for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give to me on that Day, and not to me only but also to all who have loved His appearing".

Sonia will be missed by her daughters (Staceyann & Sanya), granddaughter (Naomi), Son-in-Law (Ricardo), siblings, family, friends and her beloved church family (OPT).

May her soul rest in eternal peace.









## My Mummy by Sanya Grange

My mummy was my best friend, confidant, back bone, ride or die, motivator, encourager, tag team partner, disciplinarian, chef, headache, prayer partner, shoulder to lean and cry on, comedian, advocate, dance partner, editor, history buff, political junky and my everything.

My earliest memory of mummy is of her taking me to work with her at the age of five years old to Jamaica Record, one of Jamaica's leading newspapers at the time. To be frank, I loved going there on Fridays because the curried goat in the canteen (cafeteria) was so good. However, what I learned from going to her job is how a newsroom was operated and managed. This was my introduction to politics and the landscape of Jamaica's political arena.

I can recall mummy stepping away from her desk for few minutes to get something to eat, and I started to engage her colleagues about the hottest topic in the country at that time, which was "Natty Morgan", the most dangerous criminal in Jamaica at the time. I remind you, I was only five years old. What stood out for me even from then, is that she never tried to stop me from expressing myself.

From an early age I always saw and knew mummy was a hard worker. Mummy gave my sister and I the very best that life had to offer. She sent us to the best private schools in Jamaica. Not only did she send me to some of the best schools in Jamaica, but she ensured that I did extracurricular activities after school and on the weekends. I was involved in ballet, karate, playing lawn tennis, badminton and swimming; Although, to this day, I cannot swim.

She emphasized education to me and Stacey, and would send us to extra lessons (private tutoring) in order for us to do well, especially in the Common Entrance and Caribbean Examinations Council (CXC) tests. Mummy wanted the best for us. It was not easy for her because she worked all day, picked us up from separate school locations, took us to private tutoring, waited for us; headed home to give us dinner, shower us and oversee homework. She was going to bed at midnight, only to do it all over again the next day.

Although mummy moved to the United States of America when I was only six years old she still played a very active role in my life. She remained an integral part of my life until I joined her at the age of 16. Coming to America was not easy for me because I was leaving everything I knew and loved, but I had the opportunity to reconnect with mummy. Mummy tried her very best to assimilate me into the Oneness Pentecostal Tabernacle family, but at first, I resisted. However, she was determined that I, Sanya Grange, would be saved and rooted in Daddy Jesus. Daddy Jesus answered her prayers.

After a few months of living in the United States of America, I started applying for colleges and one day mummy said 'we are going to church tonight so they can pray for you'. I was a little hesitant because I did not want anybody in my business, since I am a private person. That did not stop her from asking Sisters Beverley Easington and Angella Williams to pray over my applications and transcript. A few months later I was admitted to LaGuardia Community College in the Spring Semester. This made mummy so proud. Not only was I admitted to college but after several months, I gave my life to Jesus and was baptized in Jesus' name. I did not immediately receive the gift of the Holy Ghost, but she was determined that I would. All the praying, travailing and anointing me with oil while I slept paid off. Daddy Jesus used mummy to pray me through to the Holy Ghost on my job.

There were many times I stopped attending school because the money was not there, but mummy always said "No Matter What, You Are Going to Complete Your Degree and Go Further With Your Education". With the help of God, I completed my Associate Degree. Later, I transferred to Lehman College and completed two other degrees. I give all credit to my mummy who worked tirelessly in order for me to achieve my goals. Not many parents in her position would prioritize paying for their adult child's education, but my mummy did, and for that I remain eternally grateful to her.

With all the academic achievements I received, what I value most is what I learned from my mum. She taught me the word of God, how to pray, how to listen to the voice of God and how to tell others about Jesus. She taught me about treating others with respect and most of all, emphasized being in a relationship with Jesus. Her ongoing mantras were "Let Jesus Be Your Everything and Not Compromise"; "Do Not Sell Out Your Birth Right" and "Hell is Real".

My world changed suddenly when mummy's health started to decline. I felt helpless because I was not able to assist her except to pray, have faith and encourage her that it was well in Daddy Jesus. Despite my mummy being sick, her faith never wavered, and I thoroughly enjoyed our daily devotions, especially with my sister Staceyann and her husband, Ricardo. I enjoyed our many conversations and cooking for her although she complained about my lack of salt in the food and she shaded my singing ability.

Mummy, I am going to miss your cooking, especially your mackerel run-down. I am especially going to miss your sassiness, spunk, kindness, encouragement, motivation, our long and frank talks, impersonation of others, laughter, smell, your beautiful face, personal and teaching Bible Study together to others, but most of all hearing and listening to you travailing for others.

I pray I will be half the woman, mother, friend and solider for Christ that you were. It's my time to pick up the mantle just like Elisha did with Elijah. My only request is "Let a double portion of your spirit be upon me" (2 Kings 2:9).

Love,  
Ms. Shan (Sanya)

# *Miss Me But Let Me Go!*

Now I've come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little but not too long,  
And not with your head bowed low,  
Remember the love that we once shared  
And miss me but let me go.  
For this is the journey we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friend we know,  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds,  
Miss me but let me go.

*Revelation 21:4 – "And god shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away."*

## *Acknowledgements and Remarks*

The Family wishes to express their sincere gratitude to all those who have supported us during this time of loss. – The Grange Family

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*Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To*  
**Perfect Peace Funeral Homes Inc.**

2200 Clarendon Road  
Brooklyn, NY 11226  
Floyd W. Gilmore, President

