



Sonia Yetman

June 8, 1962 - May 4, 2020

Friday, June 12, 2020 Service: 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

725 East Gun Hill Road • Bronx, NY 10467

Order of Service

Officiating Ministers: The Church of God 7th Day, Mt Vernon, NY
Moderator: Evangelist A. Richards

Opening Remarks	
Opening Hymn	#442, "Farther Along"
Invocation	Pastor Robert Taylor
Scripture Reading	
1 Corinthians 15:50-58	
Reading of the Psalm	Dewayne Yetman (Son)
Selection	Sister Vinette Fowler
Reflection	
Open Tributes/Reflections	
Selection	Sister Allison Morris
Eulogy	
Song	
Sermon	Pastor Trevor Seixas
Closing Song	Hymn #201, "In the Sweet By and By"
Prayer of Consolation	Pastor Anthony Wakefield
Final Viewing	Eternity Funeral Services Directors
At the Grave Site	
Hymn	"When The Roll Is Call Up Yonder"
Committal	Pastor Trevor Seixas

Rosehills Memorial Parks
Putnam Valley, New York

Obituary

To everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under the SUN. A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to sow and a time to reap; a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance; a time to keep silence and a time to speak.

Ecclesiastes

Sonia Bibbi Yetman was my Queen, my mother and my friend. We are gathered here to remember the life of an angel, a gift from the creator, a positive instrument of God. Her passing definitely saddens my heart, but she has transformed and returned to whence she came. My mother believed in the power of the resurrection, the triumph of life over death and the eternal cycle of life.

My mother lived a vibrant and full life, her happiness was evident in her never-ending smile, that shined like the SUN. She was always surrounded by great and loving people. My mother is survived by three sons, nine Grandchildren, beloved mother Raphalita, relatives and friends who were her everything. She spoke about us all daily to her co-workers and never missed a moment to remember the fun times we had with my late father Robert Yetman.

Bibbs was all about Family, work and traveling. She placed great emphasis on us being our brothers' keeper, working smart and hard along with taking time off regularly to see the world. She was adamant about living a balanced life. Her definition of success was that family, work and play were inextricable, and to God be the glory. I will surely miss my mother's lectures and Divine guidance about my endeavors. She has left behind a strong legacy and foundation for our family and everyone who was lucky to interact with her. Bibbs was here on a mission, and I can undoubtedly say that my mother's mission was accomplished. The creator and my father Robert Yetman will welcome her with Celestial Choirs and an orchestra of a million angels with bellowing trumpets, tambourines and dancing.

Farther Along

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 my brother live in the sunshine We'll understand it all by and by

When death has come and taken our loved ones
It leaves our home so lonely and drear
And then do we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year [Refrain]

When we see Jesus coming in glory
When he comes down from his home in the sky
Then we shall meet him in that bright mansion
We'll understand it all by and by [Refrain]



"Home Of The Soul"



If for the prize we have striven,
After our labors are o'er,
Rest to our souls will be given,
On the eternal shore.

Refrain:

Home of the soul, beautiful home,
There we shall rest, never to roam;
Free from all care, happy and bright,
Jesus is there, He is the light!
Oft, in the storm, lonely are we,
Sighing for home, longing for Thee,
Beautiful home of the ransomed,
Beside the crystal sea.

Yes, a sweet rest is remaining For the true children of God, Where there will be no complaining, Never a chastening rod. [Refrain]

Soon, the bright homeland adorning, We shall behold the glad dawn; Lean on the Lord till the morning, Trust till the night is gone. [Refrain]

"In The Sweet By And By"



There's a land that is fairer than day, and by faith we can see it afar; for the Father waits over the way to prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.
In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore the melodious songs of the blest; and our spirits shall sorrow no more, not a sigh for the blessing of rest. [Refrain]

To our bountiful Father above
we will offer our tribute of praise,
for the glorious gift of his love
and the blessings that hallow our days. [Refrain]





When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; when the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

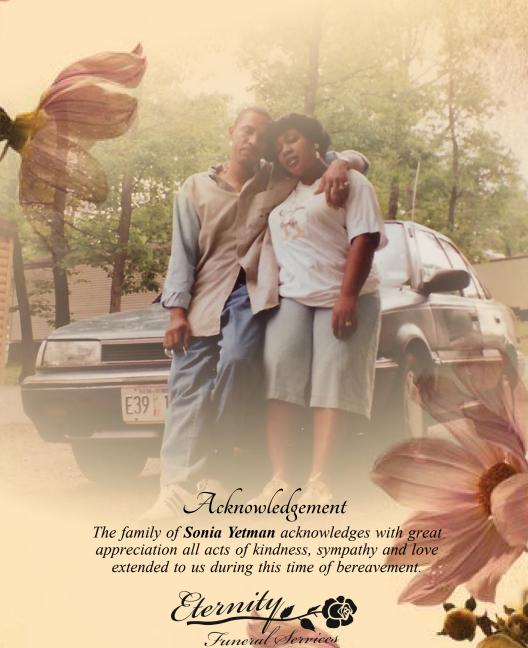
Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
and the glory of his resurrection share;
when his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
let us talk of all his wondrous love and care;
then when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]







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