

Order of Service

Processional.....Minsters and Family

Musical Selection.....Rayshone Anderson

Scripture Reading Old Testament.....Rev. Travis Rollins

Scripture Reading New TestamentRev. Larry Ellis
Prayer.....Rev. Ray

McDonald
Words of Comfort.....Rev. Ronald

Boyd
Musical Selection.....Rayshone

Anderson
Expressions.....Wayne Williams, III- friend

Acknowledgements and Resolutions

Musical Selection.....Rayshone Anderson

Eulogy.....Rev. Larue Drinkwater Jr (Redeemed Missionary Baptist Church)

Video Memories
Recessional

Remains will not be viewed after the eulogy

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today;
While thinking of the many things that we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
and each time each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too,
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand
That an Angel came and called my name and took me by the hand.
Eternally Yours, Slinky B

Acknowledgement

We the family of Ronia LeaTon Pollard, gratefully acknowledge your acts of kindness, prayers, and the outpouring of love shown during our time bereavement. Your prayers phone calls and other expressions of love will always be remembered. May God bless each and every one of you. A special thanks to the Redeemed Missionary Baptist Church for your support during this time.

Active Pallbearers.....Friends

Honorary Pallbearers.....Sons & Cousins

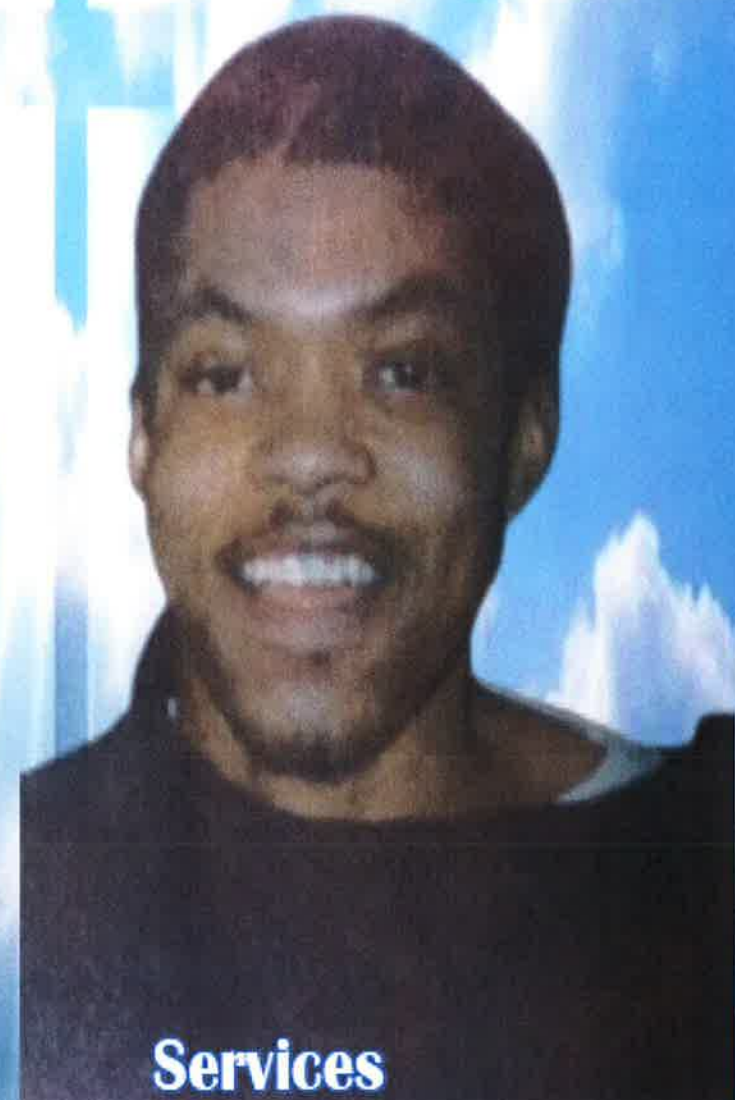
Flower and Balloon Bearers.....Friends

Interment

Riverside Cemetery
4720 NE 36th St.
Oklahoma City, Ok 73121

Balloon Release

Celebration of Life
Ronja LeaTone Pollard
(Slinky B)



Services

Saturday, June 19, 2021 11am
Redeemed Missionary Baptist Church
2122 Drinkwater Dr.
Oklahoma City, OK 73111
Rev. Eugene Jenkins, Pastor-Officiating



RONIA LATONE POLLARD

Ronia Lea Ton "Slinky B" Pollard was born April 18, 1979 in Oklahoma City, Ok to Ronnie Lee Knox preceded in death and Jarell Pollard.

At an early age, Ronia gave his life to Christ at New Bethel Missionary Baptist Church and later became a member of Redeem Missionary Baptist Church.

Ronia had a full life full of love and laughter growing up in Oklahoma City. He enjoyed sports and being with his family and friends. Ronia was connoisseur of great foods and loved making omelets for his mother. He also enjoyed many types of music. He had a giving heart and spent time serving the homeless in the city, even in death he was still a giver. Ronia was an organ donor and was able to save 2 people through kidney donation. Ronia graduated from Millwood High School in 1997. His life would seem too short but anyone that graced his presence knew his quality exceeded his quantity on this earth.

His character reflected kindness, humbleness, laughter and unconditional love for people. Ronia's broad contagious smile allowed him to never meet a stranger. He loved his family and especially his children.

Ronia transitioned into the Father's arms on June 6, 2021. He was preceded in death by His Father, Ronnie Knox, His maternal grandparents Mississippi and Christine Pollard, paternal grandparents Elam and Florence Knox. He leaves to cherish his memory: His children RaiQuan, Kanisha, Malik (Shuaritelee) Ronniayone, Lynnina, KayLynn, Dav'On (Letha) Sharae, Sharell, Ronia, Kortney (Sharnette deceased) His grandchildren: Paiseley, Ke'ali, Kayloni, His mother Jarell, His sisters Kinesha and Jatoi, His brother J'OneTee, His god mothers: Renea McIntosh, Jennifer Watson and Tina Powell and host of nieces, nephews, cousins aunts and uncles.

My Brother My Brother...

A true friend from the beginning. My first memory was when I used to ride my big wheel down the flight of stairs of our apartment to watch you play basketball at the park. Many hot summer days, I'd grab my bubbles and jump on my big wheel to follow you. As we grew older, I remember when I was being chased by a cat and you held out your hand and told me to, "just jump"! You were then teaching to "trust you"! When I turned 8, you taught me how to jump fences and ride your BMX bike. You would lead me through dangerous hiking hills and fields. I didn't have time to be scared because you kept on yelling, "keep up Toy". Once again, you were teaching me to "trust you". At that time, I was one tough little girl. You were my first friend and my BEST friend and I wanted to go everywhere with you.

Walking to the bus stop from Nana's house was definitely an adventure. We used to make up songs and raps while we were trying to catch the bus. You were the most humorous lyricist. Every quiet moment turned into a loud hysterical moment with you. There were times when I wanted to go with you and you would say, "not this time TOY". As we both became adults our bond remained the same. If you physically couldn't be around, you blessed me with an entire basketball team of nieces and nephews to keep me entertained. In each and every child holds your characteristics.

From your brilliance, to your short temper, to your warm compassionate heart. I will always remember your humorous personality, and the way you would make me laugh until my stomach hurt. Our 3 hour conversations about family, and relationships that seem turn into asthmatic sessions that we both needed our inhalers. I will never forget those random (w.y.a? and you good?) texts. You my brother, have taught me "TRUST". And I will forever be loyal to our bond. You have shown me that "you have me", and I will continue to show you that "I got you".

Loving You Always, Toy

Rest and Breathe Easy Big Brother.