

Pallbearers

Robert Raheem
Deen Raheem
Roman Hendrix

Mark Raheem
Romero Hendrix
MarJuan Ball

Honorary Pallbearers

David E. Williams

Reginald W. Willis

Flower Bearers

Aiyana Williams
Tiffany Brooks

Raven Lee
Janisha Hendrix

Acknowledgment

The family wishes to express their gratitude for the many acts of kindness, love, thoughts, and prayers during this time of bereavement.

SERVICES UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
TEMPLE AND SONS FUNERAL DIRECTORS, INC.
2801 North Kelley Avenue
Oklahoma City, OK 73111
Phone: (405) 427-8321

Interment:
Hillcrest Memory Gardens
Spencer, OK 73084
"Please drive with your lights on for safety"

Repass:
Redbud Senior Apartments Community Center
1400 NW 115th St
Oklahoma City, OK 73114

In Loving Memory



Bernice Ransom

April 27, 1932 - March 1, 2023

Services

Thursday, March 9, 2023

11:00 am

Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses

9100 North Eastern Avenue

Oklahoma City, OK 73131

Order of Service

Chairman Garland Davis, Jr.
Opening Prayer Darren Fitz
Song #146 Making All Things New
Reading of the Obituary
Memorial Talk Garland Davis, Jr.
Song #151 He Will Call
Closing Prayer Larry Gaines
Closing Video

Bernice Ransom was born April 27, 1932 in Oklahoma City, OK to Annie Mae Grayson and Sylvanister "Pete" Childs. She was the second of nine children and took that responsibility to heart.

Bernice was a hard worker and spent several years working in the daycare at St. Luke's Methodist Church and spent over 20 years in Central Supply at St. Anthony's Hospital. She enjoyed spending time with her family & friends, playing card games, crossword puzzles, watching cooking shows & Judge Judy.

During her retirement, Bernice started studying the Bible with Jehovah's Witnesses and symbolized her dedication to Jehovah by getting baptized on July 3, 1993. Shortly after she was baptized, she visited Bethel, the World Headquarters of Jehovah's Witness in New York. She had an amazing time touring the facilities



Dear Grandmother,

When I think of the words love, grace, and content they all describe you and what you so beautifully were inside and out. You demonstrated unconditional love like no one I know. I smile as I keep thinking back to the compliments you use to give me when I was little girl. And I love how you always knew my voice no matter how long it was since you last talked to

me. It meant a lot to me to know that I was not forgotten by you. You were truly a woman that loved with the heart of our father, Jehovah. May your spirit be blessed as it returns to eternity and may your soul rest in the contentment of how you so fearlessly lived.

Your Granddaughter,

Trinisha

Loving Tribute to my Granny,

As an adult I always wanted to know, how to love unconditionally. You taught me how, by being so loving thru all my ups and downs. You never judged me. You never wavered the love you had for me. You called me and asked me to meet you at your doctor's appt and of course I did. I always wondered why??? I was soon to find out. Your doctor's always called me for updates or any suggestions regarding this fight for your life event. When you were really sick and fighting for your life. You told the doctors about your higher power and refused certain medical procedures. As you told the doctors 'no', I turned around and the tears rolled down my face. Because the nurse knew what could happen and wanted to push you to accept coming from a granddaughter's love. You survived and were blessed to live many more years. I hope and pray I pass this to my 10 grandbabies. I will love unconditionally and be strong in whatever I do in honor of you. We love you Granny and you will be greatly missed.

Chelle, Jas (Mia), Alyssa, and + 10 grandbabies

You will be truly missed.
We love you granny.
You're in paradise now.

Tribute from *Jackson grandchildren*

I used to be scared of granny when I was a child because I thought she was mean lol...but she honestly was the greatest loving grandma...I truly love and miss you.



Love your granddaughter,

Anissa

I am going to really miss Granny because she was truly a strong woman. When I was a little girl, I lived with Granny and I would always look up to her. She was always put together and I liked the way she dressed. She was peaceful and I could tell she had a lot of wisdom and knowledge. Granny I'm going to miss you indeed.

Love,

Robyn and family.

To my granny,

Words cannot express how much I love you and how deeply it hurts that you have been called home. There will be void in my heart and times of feeling alone.

For as long as I can remember, you have been right there with and for me. And, now the time has come that I cannot call upon you and I don't know what I will do.

Growing up, we were always together. From a young kid on 36th & Lottie through graduating from high school and on to college.

You were a true extension of my mom. And, no matter how young or how old, I could call up on you for your guidance or help.

You were my ace, my confidant, and loved me selflessly. During our talks and conversations, you always knew what to say.

I could go on and on about you granny, but you already knew how I felt. I'm just glad we've made a lifetime of memories, to look back on when the thought of you being gone truly hits and gets real.

Much Love Granny,

David



and seeing firsthand that she was part of a global organization. She also enjoyed touring New York and walking around Harlem "in her nephew Garland Jr's Jordans". During her journey, she proved herself to be a faithful servant of Jehovah by attending the regional conventions and circuit assemblies. She enjoyed attending the Sunday meetings, going out in field service with fellow Jehovah's Witnesses, and attending weekly bible studies. Even after she had become unable to physically attend the meetings, she would be present on ZOOM. Nothing was going to break her loyalty to Jehovah.



Preceding her in death, her mother, Annie Mae Childs; father, Sylvanister "Pete" Childs; daughters: Annie Mae Mitchell, Sharon Kay Ball, Linda Susan Willis, and siblings: Earah Mae, Sylvanister Jr, Granvel, Betty Jo, Benny, Moty, and James Earl.

Those left to cherish her memory, her son, Robert Raheem; daughters: Brenda Joyce Williams, Cynthia Elizabeth Jackson, Janice Bernice Jackson, Christiane Yvette Sherfield; brother, Garland Davis; 28 grandchildren, 84 great grandchildren, 99 great great grandchildren, and a host of nieces & nephews.



My mom was an amazing mother who worked hard to raise 8 children, doing day work in people's home and other odd jobs to make sure we had a roof over our heads, food to eat and clothes. She was a loving and caring mother. She showed that love by her dedication, by making sure that we had everything we needed to



survive in this cruel world. Later in life, after getting baptized, she showed that same love and dedication to Jehovah. In 2007 mom had surgery and the doctors told her if you don't get a blood transfusion you might die. Mom told them, "I am not taking the blood, if it's not Jehovah's will." She loved Jehovah so much and was so dedicated to him that she was willing to give her life. Jehovah showed his love by giving her 16 more years to live a peaceful and wonderful life. And that same love will be shown to her by Jehovah when we all meet again. She was an amazing woman.

Your son,

Robert Raheem

My Sweet Mother,

I can't believe you are gone! I can't believe I've lost my ROCK! You were such an amazing mother and woman of faith. I admired so many things about you and your faith, dedication and love for Jehovah. It was amazing to see. There are many things in this world I'm unsure of, but the one thing I knew for sure was that you loved me with your whole heart and unconditionally. I can remember when I was younger, I would climb in bed with you to snuggle and watch TV. I would give anything to snuggle with you one more time. I will hold this memory and many more close to my heart. You meant the world to me and I will be forever grateful for every lesson you taught me, all the support you offered me and grace you showed me.

Love you forever Mama.

Your baby daughter,

Chris



Mom,

You were the rock that held our family together. I miss you so much. I love and appreciate you for taking in grandma for a while. Then, continued to help take care of her when she went to Uncle Sylvanister's and Aunt Gloria and Uncle Moty's house. If that wasn't enough, you stepped in to help me with my 3 boys, while I

worked two jobs. All of this because of how much you loved us all and never asked for anything in return. You showed the ultimate unconditional love. Thanks momma I love you so very much.

Your daughter,

Brenda

Missing you,

You were my strength and my rock. Knowing you won't be here and I didn't get to say goodbye hurts, but I know you are at peace now. No more suffering, but it breaks my heart.

Love you mom.

Your daughter,

Cyndi

I love you mama, rest in peace.

Your daughter,

Janice