



Acknowledgements

THANK YOU FOR YOUR PRAYERS AND SUPPORT DURING
THIS DIFFICULT TIME. YOUR COMFORT AND SYMPATHY
WILL ALWAYS BE REMEMBERED. WE ARE INCREDIBLY
GRATEFUL FOR EVERY PRAYER, THOUGHT AND ACT OF
KINDNESS. WE LOVE YOU!

- THE JONES / STEWARD FAMILY-

HOW PRECIOUS IT IS TO SHARE THE SAME BLOOD
THE QUEEN OF OUR FAMILY WILL ALWAYS BE LOVED
I KNOW WE WERE LUCKY TO HAVE SHARED THE LAST DAYS
MAKING YOU LAUGH NO MORE PAIN
THIS LIFE IS A GIFT WHEN YOU TRULY DO CARE
GRANDMA WE THANK YOU FOR ALL OF THE YEARS

- HERBIE BOY

INTERMENT : MOUNT HOPE CEMETERY
355 WALK HILL STREET
BOSTON, MA 02131
REPAST : IBEW LOOCAL 103
256 FREEPORT STREET
DORCHESTER, MA 02122



Celebrating THE LIFE OF



Almeta E. "Sissy" Bond

SEPTEMBER 24, 1935 - JANUARY 8, 2024

FRIDAY JANUARY 26, 2024

VIEWING 10 AM SERVICE 11 AM

GREATER LOVE TABERNACLE CHURCH

101 NIGHTINGALE STREET

DORCHESTER MA 02124





Almeta joined the Greater Love Tabernacle Church in 1995. Her son Kevin invited her and she answered the call. She remained a devoted member. She loved her Bishop and First Lady along with the whole congregation.





In her early years she worked at Mass General Hospital where she started her medical career. She was a humanitarian who dedicated most of her life working as a union organizer for 1199, which became 1199SEIU, one of the largest healthcare worker labor unions in the United States. She later worked with veterans at the Jamaica Plain VA Medical Center for 32 years exemplifying empathy, compassion and service to others.

Alneta had an uplifting spirit and a heart of gold. She was fashionable and loved getting her hair, nails and feet done. She would often say, "keep yourself pretty". Her presence and smile could fill any room. She loved sports, music, traveling, art and plants. She had a green thumb constantly saying "they bring life". Some of her favorite sayings were "before you do something think about how it is going to impact your family" and "if you do not have a family, you do not have anything".

She leaves behind to cherish her memories:

Her children: Herbert Jones Jr, Alneta Stafford, Aretha Jones, Allen Jones, Kevin Jones (deceased), Lenora Jones, Herbert Joseph Jones and Troy Jones

Grandsons: Katib Jones, Garnet Jones Sr, Raymond Jones, Herbert Jones, Damond Silva-Jones, Nygell Jones, Marcellus Jones, Romell Pina, Aaron Jones, Allie Jones, Ka-Ron Jones and Kevin Jones Jr.

Granddaughters: Alneta Harris, Delissia Jones, Claudia Jones, LisaMarie Jones, Michaela Jones and Naia Jones-Boman.

She also leaves behind a host of great grandchildren, nieces, nephews, family and friends.





Order of Service

Invocation: Bishop William E. Dickerson II

Readings: Psalm 23 (Old Testament)
and John 14:16 (New Testament) - Clergy

Prayer of comfort: Clergy

Musical selection: Athene Glover

Remarks: Allen Jones, Shawnee Steward-Harris,
Grandsons and Granddaughters

Musical selection: Athene Glover

Eulogy: Bishop William E. Dickerson II

Musical selection: Athene Glover

Pallbearers

Katib Jones	Damond Jones
Raymond Jones	Ka-Ron Jones
Nygell Jones	Herbert Jones
Romell Pina	Garnet Jones
Marcellus Jones	Allie Jones

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
Are filled with tears for me
I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say
I know how much you love me
As much as I love you
And each time you think of me
I know you 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
And said my place was ready
In heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love
But when I walked through Heaven's gates
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me
From his great golden throne
He said this is eternity
In all I promised you
Today your life on earth is past
But here it starts anew
I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last
And since each day is the same way
There's no longing for the past
So when tomorrow starts without me
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me
I'm right here in your heart

- David M. Romano

