The Late
Pamela
ANNETTE KNOWLES
WILLIAMS
Sunrise: February 2, 1966 Sunset: December 22, 2024

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR

The Late Pamela ANNETTE KNOWLES WILLIAMS

Sunrise: February 2, 1966
Sunset: December 22, 2024
Age: 58

Saturday, January 4th, 2025
2:00 PM
Kemp Road Ministries
Kemp Road
Nassau, Bahamas

Officiating:
Rev. Dr. Ivan F. Butler Jr.
Senior Pastor
Kemp Road Ministries
assisted by other Ministers of the Gospel

Interment:
Woodlawn Gardens
Soldier Road
Nassau, Bahamas

The Late
Pamela
ANNETTE KNOWLES
1966-2024 WILLIAMS

Obituary

A DANCER'S FAREWELL

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room, my soul has been set free.
Miss me a little, but not for long, and not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared, miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take, and each must go alone
It's all part of the master plan, a step on the road to home.

It The bells rang out in the Kemp Road community as the Knowles house was blessed with a bouncing baby girl, the first child born to Preston and RuthieMae Knowles. She was given the name Pamela Annette, affectionately called "*Pammy*", or "*Pam*", by friends and relatives. She was a force to be reckoned with from a very young age.

"*Pammy*" attended Uriah McPhee Primary School, and at grade six she passed the common entrance exam for the Jordon Prince Willams Baptist School, and indeed she was proud to be a Falcon.

After graduating in 1982, Pamela was gainfully employed at Crystal Place as a cashier. When the hotel closed its doors, she served in the same capacity at City Markets Ltd. "*Pammy*" was a person who was willing to work for what she wanted. Her last place of employment was at Sunshine Toddlers Academy, where she worked hand in hand with her sister, Portia.

Just as Pamela found her rhythm in dance, she found the magic of love in her partner, Earl "*Fresh*" Williams, and in 2003 they were united in holy matrimony. Earl matched her steps and complemented her every move until his death.

Pamela had an abiding love for the Lord. She surrendered her life to Christ, and was baptized at Kemp Road Union Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor Ivan F. Butler Jr. She found solace and inspiration in her faith, which guided her through every step of her spiritual journey. She trusted in God's plan and found strength in His promises. She would often be heard humming her favorite songs "*Beulah Land*" and "*Victory in Jesus*".

"*Pammy's*" bold personality, her cheerful demeanor and love for dancing made her the life of every party. Pamela, was also a fashionista, loved to dress and put on her makeup. With her infectious laugh, she could light up a room. Her dance through life was one of resilience, strength, and unyielding love. Whether it was a family gathering or a night out with friends, Pamela's life embodied the essence of movement, rhythm and expression.

As the end of a song often leaves listeners reflecting on its melody and lyrics, today we reflect and celebrate a life well-lived, a life full of purpose, love, and impact. On Sunday, December 22nd, 2024, Pamela didn't stop dancing, she simply changed partners. Pamela was a reflection of strength and unwavering commitment to those she loved. As she now dances in the presence of the

Lord, her spirit will live in our hearts forever, and her unforgettable memory and laughter will continue to bring joy and inspiration to us all.

Pamela is preceded in death by her ***Father:*** the late Preston Knowles Sr.; and her ***Loving Husband:*** the late Earl Williams.

Left to cherish her memories are her ***Mother:*** Ruthiemae (Kenneth) Sweeting Jr.; ***Son:*** Johnathan Lamont Hart; ***Grandchildren:*** Tianna and Zacharius Lion Hart; ***Sisters:*** Patrice (Andrew) Clarke, Portia (Henry) Rolle Sr., Simone Beckles, Coleen Colebrook and Kirsten Sweeting; ***Brothers:*** Preston Marvin Knowles, Cleophas (Kip) Knowles, Colin and Preston Colebrook and Alexander Sweeting; ***Uncle:*** McAllen Knowles; ***Aunts:*** Frances Smith, Barbara Romer, Sybiline, Judy and Valderine Knowles, Evelyn and Denise Rolle. ***Nieces:*** Eddeshia Smith, Andrenae Clarke, Precious Rolle, Ka'Tres (Terrance) Walker, Cirlenea and Ashanti Knowles, Mylasia, Niquelle and Justelle Colebrook, Ivana and Oksana George and Marissa Mowatt ***Nephews:*** Edward (Janelle) Collins, Trevor Taylor Jr., Henry Rolle Jr., Quvon, Natre and Natavio Knowles, Malachi Colebrook, Joshua Clarke and Kyle Beckles; ***Grand-Nieces:*** Lataria, Gartaisha, Laci, Jiira, Erynn, Emilia, Emori, Allena, Kaleah and Trinity; ***Grand-Nephews:*** T'anno, Trevon, Tremere, J'narion, Prince Jr., Aiden, Keyshawn and Kadence; ***Godchild:*** Donnell Williams; and ***Many Loving Cousins and a wide circle of Relatives*** including the Heirs of the Late Cleophas "CC" and Lucinda Knowles Sr.; the Dean-Taylor-Knowles and Rolle families; ***Special Friends:*** Tamara Miller, Melverne Hunt, Linda Brown, Anastacia Forbes, Kimberley Morris, Shava Curry and Cassandra Rolle; Rev. Drs. Ivan and First Lady Joanne Butler Jr. and the Kemp Road Ministries Family; the Foresight Baptist Church Family; Drs. Willis and Yvette Johnson and the Blessed Hope Native Baptist Church; the former staff of City Markets Ltd., The Moncur Alley Family, and the Kemp Road Community family.

May her soul rest in eternal peace.

Please forgive us for any names inadvertently omitted in error.

As the end of a song often leaves listeners reflecting on its melody and lyrics, today we **REFLECT** and **CELEBRATE** a life well-lived, a life full of

PURPOSE, LOVE, *and* IMPACT.

The Late
Pamela
ANNETTE KNOWLES WILLIAMS
1966-2024

A Celebration of the Life of

The Late Pamela ANNETTE KNOWLES WILLIAMS

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRESIDING: PASTOR EMMANUEL K. BUTLER

MUSICAL PRELUDE AND FAMILY PROCESSION

HYMN | "I'M GLAD I COUNTED THE COST"

SCRIPTURE | EDWARD COLLINS, NEPHEW
ECCLESIASTES 3: 1-8

SOLO | YAKIA JOHNSON

SCRIPTURE | REV. BARBARA ADDERLEY, COUSIN
ROMANS 14:7-10

AS I KNEW HER | KIM CLARKE, COUSIN

CONDOLENCES | PLEASE LIMIT TO 2 MINUTES
REV. JAMES CURRY, COUSIN
JOY GRAYDON, COUSIN

OBITUARY | PLEASE READ IN SILENCE

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN | "FARTHER ALONG"

SOLO | BRO. DWIGHT COLEBROOKE

SERMON | PASTOR IVAN F. BUTLER, JR.
SENIOR PASTOR, KEMP ROAD MINISTRIES

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY | REV. CANDRIS OUTTEN

RECESSIONAL HYMN | "IT IS FINISHED"

INTERMENT FOLLOWING AT WOODLAWN GARDENS CEMETRY, SOLDIER ROAD

Congregational Hymns

I'm Glad I Counted the Cost

Verse 1
When first I started to seek the Lord,
I'm glad I counted the cost
I fully measured to Jesus' word,
I'm glad I counted the cost

Chorus:
I've paid the price
and obtained the prize,
He saved my soul that was lost
And now my treasures are in the skies,
I'm glad I counted the cost.

Verse 2
I laid my sorrows at Jesus' feet,
I'm glad I counted the cost
And now I've pleasures
so pure and sweet,
I'm glad I counted the cost

Verse 3
I've bid farewell to this world of sin,
I'm glad I counted the cost
And now my Jesus abides within,
I'm glad I counted the cost

Verse 4
Although the trials seem hard to bear
I'm glad I counted the cost
I now my burdens with Jesus share
I'm glad I counted the cost

Verse 5
'Twill not be long
till the Lord shall come,
I'm glad I counted the cost
And bear my soul
to that heav'nly home,
I'm glad I counted the cost

Chorus

Farther Along

Verse 1
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

Chorus:
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

Verse 2
When death has come and
taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home
so lonely and drear
Then do we wonder
why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year

Verse 3
Faithful till death
said our loving Master
A few more days
to labor and wait
Toils of the road will
then seem as nothing,
As we sweep through
the beautiful gate

Chorus

It Is Finished

Verse 1
There's a line that's been
drawn through the ages
On that line stands
the old rugged cross
On that cross a battle is raging
For the gain of man's soul or his loss

Chorus:
It is finished, the battle is over
It is finished, there'll be no more war
It is finished, the end of the conflict
It is finished, and Jesus is Lord!

Verse 2
On one side march the forces of evil
All the demons and devils of hell
On the other the angels of glory
And they meet on Golgotha's hill

Verse 3
The earth shakes with
the force of the conflict
And the sun refuses to shine
For there hangs God's Son
in the balance
And then through the
darkness He cries

Verse 4
Yet in my heart the battle was raging
Not all pris'ners of war have come home
They were battlefields
of my own making
Didn't know that the war
had been won

Chorus

PAM

Pamela Aunt P

PAMMY Friend PAM Aunt Pamela Daughter

IO Mother

PAM Sister Pam

AMMY Daughter PAM Mother Pamela Sister

PAMMY Friend PAM Aunt Pamela Daughter

nela Friend PAMMY Aunt Pamela PAM PAMMY

Our Tributes

To My Daughter

I never expected that I would be writing a tribute to you. You were my baby, my very first born, and I'm going to miss preparing your three meals everyday. I enjoyed doing it and fixing them your special way.

To me you could do no wrong. When I told you your mouth was hard, you reminded me that your teeth were strong!

Our room now seems a little empty, and I will have to take trips alone. I'm happily reminiscing about you, knowing you're in a better home.

I will miss your laughter,
I will miss your cheer,
However I am contented
that you are in God's care.

Pammy, take your well-deserved rest, Mom loved you, but Jesus loves you best!
Until we meet again,
"Rest In Peace"

Your loving Mom
RuthieMae

To MY Mother

Time is so precious, and we never know when we will have to leave behind our family, friends, loved ones, and the cherished memories we've made. Mummy, there are so many special memories of you that will always remain with me. First and fore most, you always made sure I went to church even when I was sick. You would always say, "God will heal you." That unwavering faith was instilled in me from a young age. You knew the importance of seeing the world, and every year you made sure I traveled - even if it cost you your last dollar. "What's the point of living in this world if you can't at least see a piece of it?" These were your words and I try to live by them every day.

Mummy, you taught me how to be independent and self-reliant. "Don't beg anyone for anything." Another life lesson that I live by. If someone gave me something, you made me give it back and you always said, "I'll buy it for you." Even though I didn't always get what I gave back, I understand the lesson now.

But most importantly, you taught me how to pray and made sure I did every night. For this gift, I am so thankful because I've realized prayer is all we can rely on in this precious life—whether it brings us happiness, sorrows, riches, or sickness. Thank you for instilling the power of prayer in me, and I promise to instill this gift into your grandchildren. I will miss your cooking; you always filled my belly. I will miss your favorite compliment to me, "My handsome son." I will miss how you would rub my head at night until I fell fast asleep, and the clothes you bought for me, always making sure I was taken care of.

No one ever told me losing a mother would bring so much pain. Having to continue this journey without you feels unbearable at times. But I know you're in a better place and that brings me some peace. I believe you were proud of me, and there is so much more that I will achieve because of you. I wish you could be here to see it all come to life.

Rest in heaven, my dear mother. You are deeply missed by your only son, and I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU. Until we meet again.

Jay

To Our Sister

With a heart full of courage and a voice that spoke truth, our big sister Pamela was a beacon of strength and integrity. She faced her illness with the kind of bravery that not only inspired those around her, but also reminded us of the resilience and fortitude our parents and grandparents taught us.

Your journey through life was like a beautiful, vibrant dance - filled with authenticity, moments of joy, passion, determination, trials, and an unwavering commitment to being true to yourself. You showed us the meaning of Faith - trusting in God when you may not understand the process.

From the very beginning, you were our guiding star. Your countless sacrifices shaped and taught us what it means to be strong and selfless. Thank you for believing in us, even when we doubted ourselves. You pushed us to face life's challenges with confidence.

Your passing leaves a void that can never be filled, but your spirit will forever live on in our hearts. We will carry your lessons with us, remembering you not just for your strength and bravery, but for your kindness, passion, and love. We miss you so deeply already, but we find comfort in knowing that although absent with us in the physical, you are with the Lord.

Rest in peace dear sister,
Until we meet on the other side.
Treecy & Portia

To My Aunt

As I sit here and reflect on the life of my Aunt, I'm filled with so many emotions of grief and gratitude. "Auntie Pammy" was more than an auntie to me, growing up in the same home with her, she was like a second mother and I was blessed to experience her vibrant spirit everyday. I remember her incredible cooking whether it was Sunday dinner or holiday feast you could always taste the love in every bite! Christmas was her time to shine, she had a magical touch when it came to decorating a tree. NO ONE could transform a living room like she could. She loved nice things-beautiful things and her home always reflected her impeccable taste. I carry those memories in my heart as a constant source of love and laughter.

My auntie had a gift for finding joy in the simplest moments. She wasn't one to mince her words, her bluntness was apart of her charm and we all knew when she spoke it was straight from her heart. I'll always cherish that about her. She loved hard, lived fully and always kept it real.

When she became ill about five years ago. she faced the battle with a tenacity and a will to live I will never forget. I watched her fight, even when things were at their hardest. Her strength was unmatched. She taught me no matter the circumstances joy is something we can choose to embrace. A lesson in courage and resilience, I am so proud to have witness her strength firsthand. She danced unapologetically as if the music in her soul could never be silenced. Although she will no longer be here with us physically, her presence is everywhere. The family gatherings, the meals and memories we forever hold dear. I will miss her more than words can say, but I take comfort in knowing that my auntie lived a life that was full and meaningful. Her love and energy will continue to inspire me every day, and I promise to carry her spirit with me always. Rest in peace Auntie!

Eddeshia

Our Tributes

To My Sister

Pammy,

You lived a life of resilience and endurance. Your whole life, you showed incredible strength, courage, and independence. Even in your final days, you stayed true to who you were—strong and unyielding.

You faced every challenge with a fierce determination, you never backed down and always pushed forward no matter what life threw your way.

Your strength wasn't just in how you lived, it was also displayed in how you loved—unconditionally and wholeheartedly. You had a way of lifting others up, even when you were carrying the weight of the world on your own shoulders. Pammy, you were a true example of what it means to live with grace, grit, and a heart full of love.

You may be gone, but your spirit and the legacy of resilience will live on in all of us who were lucky enough to know and love you.

You went out like the champ you are.

Love you sis,
Colin

To My Sister

To my big sister, "Gubba"

One thing your little brother can truly say is that you will be deeply missed. You were more than just a sister - you were loving, cheerful, and the life of every party. No matter what, you were always there for me, and that meant the world.

I'll never forget the memories we shared, especially your smart mouth that could make anyone laugh - even when they didn't want to. You had a way of lighting up the room and lifting everyone's spirits, no matter the situation.

I'll forever cherish the little moments - whether it was our late night talks, your big, warm hugs, or the way you always knew how to keep me in line while still making me feel loved.

This isn't goodbye, but a "See you later." Until we meet again, know that you'll always be in my heart.

Love always,
Marvin

To My Sister

You were one of a kind - strong, loving, and always full of life.
You knew how to make everyone feel special,
and the memories we made together will stay with me forever. I will miss your laugh, your love, and just having you around. You may be gone, but you'll always be with me in my heart.

Love you always.
Alexander Vernon

To My Sister

Pammy,

You were the embodiment of strength, resilience, and endless energy - always full of life, lighting up every room with your charismatic confidence and love for dancing. Your sharp and sassy wit was truly unmatched, and you never hesitated to express yourself. This is one of the things I loved most about you, and the simple fact that you could back up that sassy mouth.

In this time of grief, I hold on to the comfort of knowing you're in a better place free from pain and sickness. You fought your battle with incredible courage my sister, and you fought it so well. No matter what life threw at you, you stood tall, proud, and unshakably Resilient - never losing the spark that made you so uniquely you.

I love you, big sister, and I can only imagine the energy you're bringing to the afterlife. Behave yourself (at least a little), though knowing you, I'm sure you're keeping things lively up there already. Please give Daddy a big hug for me and know that the love and longing we feel for you will never fade.

Oh my Gubba, you will be deeply missed until that glad reunion day when we meet again.

Xoxo,
Cle

To My Sister

To my Beautiful Sister Pamela,

This poem best describes what you meant to me and many others:

Beautiful are the memories that we were blessed to share;
Beautiful are the multitude of ways you showed you care;
Beautiful was your fierceness, you would never back down;
Beautiful are you still, though you make no sound;
Beautiful was your drive, you never did quit; and
Beautiful are the memories you left us with.

Love always,
Pressie

A Family

Family
Vacations

Graveside Hymns

Glad Reunion Day

Verse 1
here will be a happy meeting
in Heaven, I know
When we see the many loved ones
we've known here below
Gathered on that blessed hilltop
with hearts all aglow
That will be a glad reunion day

Chorus
A glad day, a wonderful day
Glad day, a glorious day
There with all the holy angels
and loved ones to stay
That will be a glad reunion day

Verse 2
When we live a million years
in that wonderful place
Basking in the love of Jesus,
beholding His face
It will seem but just a moment
of praising God's grace
That will be a glad reunion day

Chorus

City of Gold

Verse 1
There's a city of light
Where there cometh no night
It's a city of beauty untold
All my treasures are there
And it's beauty I'll share
When I Get to that City of Gold.

Chorus
When I leave all troubles and care
I'll say good morning up there
I will have great gladness untold
When I get to that, City of Gold
.

Verse 2
There's no sorrow up there
In that city so fair
And no sickness can enter I'm told
Shadows all will have flown
I'll meet friends I've known
When I get to that, City of Gold

Verse 3
Won't you go there with me
To the land of the free
Would you see
heaven's beauty unfold
If you will come along
We'll sing Heaven's song
When I get to that, City of Gold

Chorus

I Will Meet You In The Morning

Verse 1
I will meet you in the morning
Just inside the Eastern Gate
Then be ready, faithful pilgrim
Lest with you it be too late

Chorus
I will meet you in the morning
I will meet you in the morning
Just inside the Eastern Gate over there
I will meet you in the morning
I will meet you in the morning,
I will meet you in the morning
over there

Verse 2
If you hasten off to glory
Linger near the Eastern Gate
For I'm coming in the morning
So you'll not have long to wait

Verse 3
Keep your lamps all
trimmed and burning
For the Bridegroom watch and wait
He'll be with us at the meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate

Verse 4
Oh, the joys of that glad meeting
With the saints who for us wait!
What a blessed, happy meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate!

Chorus

It's Alright Now

Verse 1
There was a time I travelled a lonely sinful road
Beneath a heavy burden bending low
But now all things are different
Since Jesus took my load
It's alright now, I'm His I know

Chorus
It's alright now, for I am in my Saviour's care
It's alright now; my Saviour hears and answers prayer
He walks beside me till I climb the heavenly stair
And everything is alright now

Verse 2
A down a lonely pathway, without a friend to guide
I walked in sin and sorrow all alone
'Till Jesus came and found me, and drew me to His side
It's alright now, for I'm His own

Verse 3
No more in sin I wander, no more in darkness roam
The Lord has placed my feet on higher ground
Each day new heights I'm gaining
my soul is nearing home
It's alright now, I'm heaven bound

Chorus

Thank you!

Words truly can not convey our deepest gratitude to so many that made this really difficult time easier. Thank you for your expressions of love, calls, cards, prayers and other acts of kindness. We are eternally grateful for your support. Please keep us in prayer as we navigate this new journey without our beloved Pamela. She will forever remain in our hearts.

~ The Family ~

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Johnathan Hart
Kenneth Sweeting
McAllen Knowles
Marvin Knowles
Kip Knowles
Andrew Clarke
Henry Rolle Sr.

PALLBEARERS

Colin Colebrook
Preston Colebrook
Alexander Sweeting
Cleophas Knowles
Edward Collins
Trevor Taylor Jr.
Henry Rolle Jr.
Joshua Clarke

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