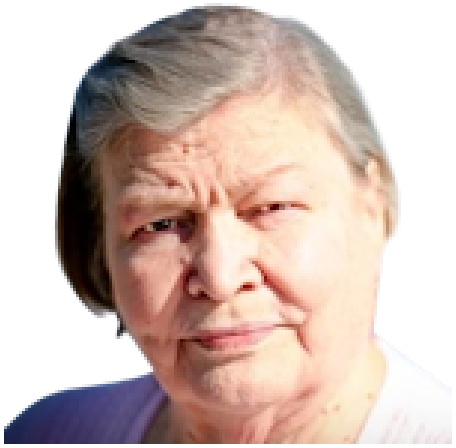
Sossoman
Funeral Home & Crematory Center
5th Generation Family Owned & Operated Since 1949.



Ruby Elizabeth Clark Pons

Aug. 29, 1936 - Jan. 16, 2021

Ruby Elizabeth Clark Pons completed “Ruby’s Glorious Home Going” on Saturday, January 16, 2021. She was born August 29, 1936 to the late Charlie and Ida Clark. In addition to her parents and her 6 brothers, she was preceded in death by her loving husband, Rev. Eugene Pons; and son, Mark Pons.

She loved her church, Way of the Cross Baptist Church, and greatly missed it during this pandemic. But she still was soul winning; she led her great grandson to the Lord four days before her Homegoing. She and her husband enjoyed a prison ministry in their later years, and they preached and sang together with their family for more than 50 years.

She was adored by her family. She was their dumplings, pinto bean, and cornbread cooker; chow-chow canner; and all-time prayer warrior.

Ruby is survived by her sons, Todd E. Pons (Lisa), Thomas E. Pons (Teresa), and John A. Pons, Sr.; daughters, Hope E. Lail (Scott) and Debra F. Byrd (Charles); numerous grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great-grandchildren; and brother, Edward Clark.

The graveside service will be held at 1 p.m., Wednesday, January 20, 2021 at Hillcrest Cemetery in Valdese with the Revs. Richard Ellington, Rev. Doug Smith and

Hillcrest Cemetery in Valdese with the Revs. Richard Ellington, Rev. Doug Smith and Charlie Barlow officiating. A celebration of Ruby's life will follow at Way of the Cross Baptist Church.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Burke Hospice and Palliative Care, 1721 Enon Road, Valdese, NC 28690.

Sossoman Funeral Home and Crematory Center is assisting the family with the arrangements.

Tribute Wall



Mama, you were my Oak. I understood your battles both physically and mentally. I will have loved you for 69 years 2-14-57. Some things I can't truffuly say I appreciate from you. Like cramps, molds, and the sucker for a sob story. But I gladly except everything hereditary, including but not limited to, forgetfulness. All are worth the true love from you. Not to mention many things you taught me. Dr. Shane Orndoff Summers said "Your mother is special, she's an amazing lady". Of course I knew this, I also knew (from mama) that mama led Dr Summers to the Lord. Before Mama met Dr Summers I mentioned to Mama that Dr Summers tragically lost his wife. He took nearly a year away from medicine. When he finally returned I only said to him I'm very sorry. He was adamant about my health and didn't want to reflect. One day, I believe mom and I were on our way home from Barrium Springs Orphanage. Mama ask me if I thought Dr Summers would be her Dr. I remembered saying there's only one way to find out. Also, I can remember, later, telling Mom not to get many hopes up because Dr Summers was not taking patients according to the front desk ladies. Well, but God, Dr Summers took Mama in as her patient. The truth is, Mama did more ministering to Dr Summers than he did for her. Within weeks Dr Summers started wearing a wooden cross around his neck. This was my Mama's calling and the single most

important part of life, Mama was all about leading souls to Jesus, always, first, and foremost. There's not enough room in any forum to describe my Mama's miraculous Love for Jesus Legacy. I'd told Mama around 2013 that during a scheduled appointment, when Dr Summers asked me how I

was doing? I said, well, I was baptized last Sunday at my Church. I told Mama that Dr Summers said to me, "good, you're no longer a heathern". Many years later my Mama led my Doctor to the Lord and kept him from a burning hell. One story doesn't define my Mama's life, not by a longshot. Neither does dementia that all her brothers usually started exhibiting around 65-70 years old. I'm 68, I remember everything in my life except a few minutes ago. Mama fought the right fight and not many know the adolescent pain my Mama endured, from 3rd degree burns, losing her mother as she tried to give birth to Triplets, (again), and I can't help but called her adolescence Hell, Mama called it a Blessing! Mom was so thankful to everyone from Furman and Zielar Watts, Barrium Springs Orphanage, Fred Kirby, and Daddy, to only name a few. BTW, Mama led Daddy to the Lord. I personally believe while it may have been a working progress, Mama started day one, probably at the rat hole in Valdese, NC. Still toil with things. But, in addition to ailments inherited, Mama planted a seed in everyone. Being true to truth, Mama, I believe reluctantly, Mama said she loved all her children, but, Johnny was my first. Miss you Mama, love you so much!

–John Anthony Pons