

AB



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

ALDION

Bethel

SEP
21
1985

MAR
8
2026

"I am the resurrection and the life. Whoever believes in me, though he die, yet shall he live and everyone who lives and believes in me shall never die."

JOHN 11:25-26



Obituary

ALDION RENARDO BETHEL

SEP 21ST, 1985 - MAR 8TH, 2026

On September 21, 1985, a bouncing baby boy was born on the beautiful shores of Harbour Island. He was given the name Aldion Renardo, who would later be affectionately called “Aldy or Dion” by many.

From his early toddler years, he was known as an independent, charming, and amusing character. He was always on the go, even if it was just “down the street for a treat,” as he would say. He brought joyful cheer and laughter to any room he entered. Warm and friendly, he adapted easily to any situation or group of people, yet he was never afraid to share his opinion. You never quite knew what he was going to say next. He received his early childhood education at Carlton Francis Primary, after which he attended S.C. McPherson Junior High and C.V. Bethel Senior High. Along the way, he filled many lives with laughter and camaraderie. He was later given the opportunity to further his secondary education abroad, where he attended Immokalee High School. This marked the beginning of many adventures to come.

After completing school, Aldion began his adult life, developing a passion for agriculture, construction, and mechanical trades, among others. He was especially known for his ability to grow any crop that came into his care. Some called it a “green thumb,” while he called it “God’s fulfillment.” Over the years, he gained experience in numerous fields across North America. Whether harvesting watermelons and peaches in the South, rearing livestock in Oklahoma, or working in garage shops on the West Coast, he left a lasting impression on everyone he met.

In recent years, he returned to the Bahamas and took his love for agriculture to the next level by entering a partnership to operate a livestock farm, rearing pigs for fresh meat. This venture proved especially significant during the COVID-19 pandemic. It marked the beginning of several business ventures and investments, including his growing interest in trading stocks and digital assets. As time went on, Dion became known as a mentor, advisor, brother, and visionary. This phase of his journey was, “just a closer walk with thee” and stood as a testament to His goodness and faithfulness. God remained a pillar in his successes, triumphs, and daily life. While pursuing new opportunities and investments, he later moved to Freeport, Grand Bahama. Always enthusiastic and ready for new experiences, Dion took on various roles on Celebration Cay and CocoCay. During this time, he was surrounded by friends and loved ones from many places and grew to love the island life. He often spoke of his desire to become financially stable so that he could settle down and start a family.

On the tragic evening of March 8, 2026, Aldion departed this earthly life to be with his Eternal Heavenly Father, where he is reunited with his beloved mother, Nyoka. Safe in the arms of the Lord, he will be forever loved and dearly missed.

Aldion was **predeceased** by his **Mother**: Nyoka Bethel; **Uncle**: Lehenza Cox & **Grandmother**: Advilda Williams.

Left to cherish his memories are his: **Father**: Perry Scavella; **Siblings**: Anya (Kendal) Johnson Talbert Williams Jr., Shaquille Willimas, Daquan (Chante) Bethel, Season Grant, Lestina Sawyer, Jefferson Scavella, Keen Pritchett; **Nephews**: Aaron, Isaac & Ryan Johnson; **Aunts**: Unamae Bonimy, Bettymae Williams; **Grand Aunt**: Malcolin Noguez-Cox; **Grand Uncles**: Rupert (Norma) Cox, David (Diane) Cox; **Cousins**: Cerrone Bonimy, Zion Newton, Leandro, Tamara & Bettina Cox, Antonia Jackson, Robin Williams Sergio Williams, Anthony Jackson, Doctavious Johnson, Biances & Jay Luc, Nina, Donald (Anntoinette) & Eli Sr. (Natasha) Noguez, Lydia, Sonya & Larry (Terah) Bowe, Keno (Latoya) Moss, Eldridge Taylor (Catrina Ferguson), Peralee Knight, Wendy Kelly, Loise, Martha, Jehu, Monamae, Eileen, Karen & Pauline Cox, Halsey Dorsette & Family, Malcolm & Tyrone Cox, Davina (Don) Mixson, Zelma Bastian, Stephen Cox Jr., Judith (Corey) Francis, Washington & Marilyn LaFleur, André Noguez, Shavanté Woodside, D’Ashon, Shantel, Elisha, Eli Jr. & Elia Noguez, Daniel Forbes Jr., Lydisha, Devon & Rahkeem Reckley, Amari Moss, Coryce & Jaron Francis, Elteshe, Kai, Ellecia & Kadem Ferguson; And a host of other Family and Friends

Order Of Service

Procession & Seating of the Family

Moderator Minister Nataki Beckford

Opening Prayer Pastor Antonio Beckford Sr.

Hymn “City of Gold”

There’s a city of light where there cometh no night
’Tis a city of beauty I’m told
All my treasures are there
And its beauty I’ll share
When I get to that city of gold.

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 will meet friends I’ve known
When we get to that city of gold.

*When I leave all trouble and care
I will say good morning up there
I will have great gladness I’m told
When we get to that city of gold*

Won’t you go there with me to the home of the free
Would you see heaven’s beauty unfold?
If you will come along we will sing heaven’s song
When I get to that city of gold.

1st Scripture Reading Psalm 90:1–10 Torkal Saunders

As I Knew Him Ricardo Murray

Video Tribute A Glimpse of Dion

Obituary *To Be Read in Silence*

2nd Scripture Reading 1 Corinthians 15:51-57 Cerrone Bonimy

Musical Selection High Voltage Brass (*Saxons*)

Hymn “And Can It Be”

And can it be that I should gain
An int’rest in the Savior’s blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain—
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father’s throne above—
So free, so infinite His grace—
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam’s helpless race:
’Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

Tis myst’ry all: th’ Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
’Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature’s night;
Thine eye diffused a quick’ning ray—
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th’ eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Eulogy Pastor Antonio Beckford Sr.

Prayer For the Family Pastor Antonio Beckford Sr.

Committal

Benediction

Recessional Hymn "It Is Well"

When peace, like a river,
Attendeth my way,
When peace, like a river,
Attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot,
Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

*It is well, with my soul,
It is well, with my soul,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet,
Though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded
My helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin—oh, the bliss of
This glorious thought—
My sin—not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross,
And I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ,
Be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine,
For in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee,
For Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel!
Oh voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!

Tributes

A Tribute My Big Brother, My First Teacher

Growing up in the vibrant heart of Pinewood Gardens, Nassau, Bahamas, Aldion was the undisputed king of cool for me. Seven years his junior, I trailed behind him like a shadow, soaking up the worlds he opened for me. He was the one who handed me my first controller, igniting a fondness for video games that pulled me indoors from the dusty streets and neighbourly adventures. His playlists blasted rap and funk through our home, a rhythmic rebellion that shaped my ears, while my sister and mom held down the gospel side of things.

Aldion had a wizard's touch with tech, the kind that turned scarcity into ingenuity. In a home where funds were what they were, he showed me the ropes of torrenting—downloading music, movies, and more. From there, we burned CDs, DVDs, even video games and operating systems, hustling creativity out of necessity. He was the master tinkerer, effortlessly taking apart gadgets to fix them or bend them to new purposes, sparking my own curiosity with computers as early as age five or seven. Troubleshooting installs taught me to read manuals and think like an analytical person, laying the groundwork for everything from coding to the cat-and-mouse world of cyber security, offensive and defensive alike.

Life pulled us apart when he headed to the States, but when he returned, there we were, picking up right where we had left off. As adults, he would rally the crew for drinks, playing the charismatic leader while I hung back as the steady Donatello, stone-cold sober (thanks to my ironclad immunity to alcohol). Aldion did not just share hobbies; he planted seeds of sharpness and resourcefulness that bloomed into my path. He was the spark, the disassembler of the ordinary, the brother who taught me that with grit and a bit of knowledge, you could build worlds from scraps.

Aldion, you preceded me into this life and lit the way. Your legacy hums in every beat, every hack, every late-night fix. Rest easy, big bro—you have a lifetime fan in me.

SHAQUILLE (BROTHER)

A Letter to Heaven

Hey Dion,

It all still seems so unreal! There are a million things I can say, and I have no idea where to begin. I'll start by saying thank you for the countless memories, good times, ventures, and life lessons we have had together. Along the way has really been a journey, one that I am more than proud to have been a part of. Good or bad, thick, and thin; there you stood, encouraging and ready to step in. I love the way you found humor and positivity out of any situation life threw our way.

You were not only my brother, advisor, and business partner, you were my best friend! I can still hear your voice saying, "Keep going Quanny" and "I'm proud of you, and we're gonna make it." Who would've thought that would be one of our last few conversations. I still often look at the phone, hoping it's a text or call from you. You were always on the verge of the next "big thing" and making it happen. So, if there is one thing I must say, it is that you were a true light to us all and an empowering testimony! Forever and always a true "Boss." You have truly fulfilled your purpose and created an impact on lives. Your legacy shall continue. I Love You Big Bro!

From, Quan (Brother)

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY WONDERFUL NEPHEW

Of all the special gifts in life, However great or small, To
have you as my nephew, It was the greatest gift of all.
May the winds of love blow softly, And whisper in your ear,
I love and miss you, And wish you were here.
Deep in my heart, your life is kept to love, And cherish, not
forget. No more tomorrows we can share, But yesterdays are
always there. A silent thought, a secret tear Keeps your
memory ever near In my heart forever .
So, Aldy lay down and take your rest, Auntie Una loves
you, But Jesus loves you best, For this is not goodbye, But
until we met again.

LOVE AUNTIE UNA

ATTRIBUTE TO MY FRIEND

There was no warning; last hugs, drive safe or chance to say
the things we assumed we would have time for. The news
came fast and nothing has been the same since. It still feels
like a dream to me. You were supposed to pull up late,
music loud, laughing at something only you thought was
funny. You were supposed to be here, talking plenty like you
always do. The car rides and random plans surely had a way
of making ordinary days feel lighter. Now every road, song
and plan has your fingerprints on it. I keep replaying the
last time I saw you, wishing I had held on just a second
longer. Rest easy Aldion. Gone way too soon, but you will
never be forgotten. You are forever in my heart!

MAE (FRIEND)

COUSIN TO COUSIN

Today, I take this moment in time to honor someone
who meant so much to me. You weren't just my cousin;
you were my brother. You were more than family. You
were a friend. A source of laughter and someone who
made life feel a little brighter just by being around.

I will always remember the moments we shared. You,
Leandro and I playing Super Nintendo and Sega Genesis.
When Auntie Ny got tired of hearing us fight over who
won she would make all three of us walk down the road
to the shop just to get 1 onion so that she could cook
that pot. I will cherish the times of us getting into
trouble in the neighbourhoods of Pinewood Gardens
and Elizabeth Estates running pass people houses and
throwing eggs at their windows. Occasionally, going to
the barbershop and arguing who got the best round fade
haircut. The times we shared my cousin was a lifetime
worth. I will miss you.

Though you're no longer here, your spirit lives on in the
love you gave and the impact you had on everyone who
knew you. I'll carry those memories with me, holding
onto them as a reminder of the close bond we shared.
You will always be missed, always remembered, and
forever loved. Rest peacefully, you were always my
brother. Your memory will forever live on, continue to
guide and comfort us every day.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY COUSIN/ BIG BROTHER ALDY,

You were like a piece to the puzzle I lost. Hardworking as always, you were a true boss! It hurt when you left. Pain-shattering, our hearts are filled with agonizing pain. You really left a mark. I still remember running through Auntie Ny's house, Aaron Isaac, and me. As I grew older, you gave me a piece of your life. Always cooking for your nephews and I, protein just rings off in my ear, like a doorbell buzzing. The connection you and Mommy shared with me not only left you as my cousin, but also as my Big Brother. Thank you, Aldy, for the gifts and thoughts you shared. There will be no other! Zion
(Cousin)

THANK YOU

We, the family of Aldion Renardo Bethel, extend our gratitude to our relatives and friends for your outpouring of love and support. Your expressions of sympathy, prayers, phone calls, and other acts of thoughtfulness have been greatly appreciated. We ask that you continue to keep us in your prayers. May God bestow his blessings upon you all.

- The Family

Honorary Pallbearers:

Talbert Williams Jr.
Shaquille Williams
Daquan Bethel
Perry Scavella
Jefferson Scavella
Keen Pritchett

Pallbearers:

Cerrone Bonimy
Zion Newton
Daniel Forbes Jr.
Keno Cox
Larry Bowe
Ashley Nouguez



📍 Robinson & Soldier Roads
New Providence
Nassau, Bahamas
📧 P.O. Box CB 12072
☎ 242-394-8043/7
📞 242-394-8034
✉ restviewnassau@gmail.com

📍 Queen Elizabeth Highway
Marsh Harbour, Abaco
☎ 242-367-5116/7
📞 242-367-5119
✉ restviewabaco@hotmail.com

📍 #11-A East Coral Road
Freeport, Grand Bahama
📧 P.O. Box F-42312
☎ 242-373-1115/1471
📞 242-373-3005
✉ restviewfp@gmail.com

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PH. 242-454-4949 | 242-804-3365
KINGDOMDESIGNS242@OUTLOOK.COM