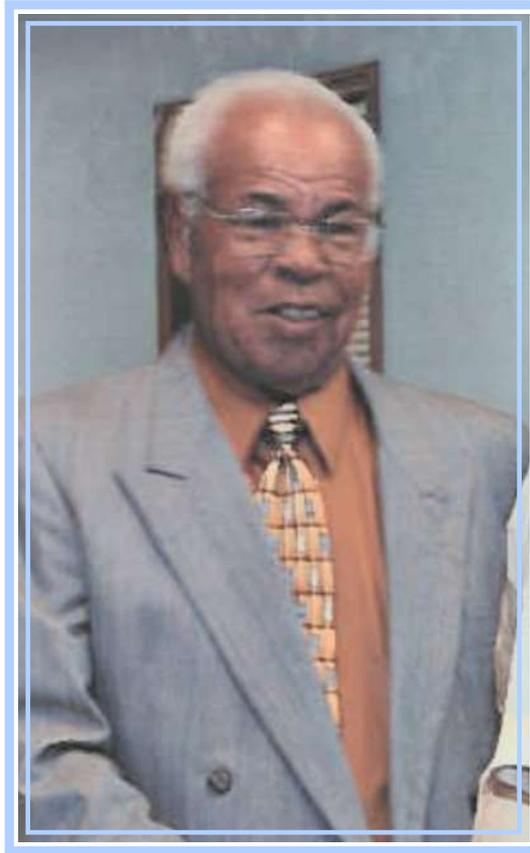


Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Esmond L. Brown Cert. Hon.

*Aston Ruddy Civic Centre,
Cayman Brac, Cayman Islands*

Sunday, 30 June 2019

3:00 p.m.

Viewing 2:00 - 3:00 p.m.

Officiating Minister:

Pastor Mike Irby

Pianist:

Mrs. Marjane Ebanks-Fellows

Interment to follow at Watering Place Cemetery

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord~Psalms 37:23

Order of Service

Prelude	
Opening Remarks	Pastor Mike Irby
Prayer	Mr. B.L. (Mark) Tibbetts Jr. Deputy District Commissioner
Hymn <i>How Great Thou Art</i>	Congregation
Scripture Reading <i>Psalms 91</i>	Mr. B.L. (Mark) Tibbetts Jr. Deputy District Commissioner
Tributes	
Wife	Mrs. Wanda Tatum Cert. Hon. JP
Children	Slide Show
Grandchildren	Mrs. Wanda Tatum Cert. Hon. JP
Siblings	Mr. Joel Francis
Nieces & Nephews	Mrs. Annice Sambula
Miss Annette Campbell ~ Special Song	Miss Annmarie Shaw
Public Works Department	Mr. Lyndon Martin
Memories ~ Visual Presentation	
Life Story	Mr. Lyndon Martin
Special Song	Kirkconnell Community Care Centre
Sermon	Pastor Mike Irby
Hymn <i>Hallelujah Square</i>	Congregation
Benediction	Pastor Mike Irby

Pallbearers

Mr. Evan Kelly
Mr. Michael Brown
Mr. Matthew Brown

Mr. Derron Watson
Mr. Drayson Watson
Mr. Mitchum Sanford

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Shaun Brown
Mr. Shane Brown
Mr. Oliver Ebanks
Mr. Lyngard Ebanks
Mr. Winston Watson
Mr. Jagernauth Harry
Mr. Andy Martin
Mr. Richard Bodden

Mr. Ronald Bodden
Mr. Arney Ebanks
Mr. Andrae Ebanks
Mr. Melvern Brown
Mr. Dale Dilbert
Mr. Fred Stoner
Mr. Norman Scott
Mr. Kennedy Kelly

Mr. Norman Powell
Mr. Vernon Smith
Mr. Jeremy Smith
Mr. Avery Hurlstone
Mr. Lincoln Hurlstone
Mr. Leathan Martin
Mr. Lindburgh Martin

Guest Book Attendants

Mrs. Seneca Scott

Mrs. Beverly Scott

Ushers

Mr. Casey Conolly

Ms. Marcia Rankin

Ms. Belinda Sanford

Service Hymns

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: *Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!



Hallelujah Square

I saw a blind man tapping along
Losing his way as he passed through the throng
Tears filled my eyes, I said friend you can't see
With a smile on his face he replied to me

Refrain: I'll see all my friends in Hallelujah Square
What a wonderful time we'll all have up there
We'll sing and praise Jesus His glory to share
And you'll not see one blind man in Hallelujah Square

I saw a cripple dragging his feet
He could not walk like we do down the street
I said my friend I feel sorry for you
But he said up in Heaven I'm gonna walk just like you

Refrain: I'll see all my friends in Hallelujah Square
What a wonderful time we'll all have up there
We'll sing and praise Jesus His glory to share
And you'll not see one cripple in Hallelujah Square

I saw an old man gasping for breath
Soon he'd be gone as his eyes closed in death
He looked at me said boy don't look so blue
I'm going up to Heaven well how about you

Refrain: I'll see all my friends in Hallelujah Square
What a wonderful time we'll all have up there
We'll sing and praise Jesus His glory to share
And we'll all Jive together in Hallelujah Square



Life Story of Esmond L. Brown

On 24 January 1934, Lurrin and Estella Brown were blessed by the birth of a baby boy - Esmond – little brother to Oliver, Zelda & Trinvic. Later he was privileged to become big brother to Avis, Carmella and Sylvia. The family was a close knit one, with grandparents, aunts, uncles and cousins living nearby. Esmond was especially close to his young uncle Lester Brown who was like a brother to him. Growing up in the district of Watering Place, Esmond participated in the usual pastimes of swimming, fishing and farming, especially with his father Lurrin and uncle Lewin who were well known for their farming, fishing and catboat building skills.

The Brown family was also famous for their “kitchen dances” and people would come from all over the island to join with the festivities, especially during the Christmas season. Even now, at family gatherings, there is usually a time of music, singing and storytelling. Esmond inherited his mother’s skill for being able to imitate anyone that spoke and that ability has provided many hours of laughter for all. Thankfully that ability has been inherited by others and will continue to be an important family trait.

As a young man, he faithfully attended school until the age of fourteen. For many years he earned the distinction of never missing a day of school and was considered the best-behaved boy. After leaving school, he went to work with Mr. Medley Foster and his brother Mr. Arnold “Cappie” Foster to learn the trade of carpentry. Mr. Medley took him under his wing and considered him to be the son he never had. This mentoring and training would serve Esmond well in later years.

Following the tradition of the time, Esmond heard the call of the sea and entered the shipping world in 1957 as a Mess Man with National Bulk Carriers and worked his way up to Junior Engineer. He sailed on ships such as the Ore Regent and Ore Transport to numerous ports of the world, including the far northern countries, the hot Suez Canal, Japan and many other fascinating countries. Many times, he would regale his listeners with tales about the ports he visited and the people he met there.

Two years after becoming a seaman, he and Chelsea Dilbert also of Watering Place were married on 8 August 1959. The couple went to live with Chelsea’s parents Absalom and Ionie Dilbert. He was so attached to his in-laws that they considered him another son. His life at sea meant that he was away at the time of the births of his two daughters Sharlene and Verlene. After the birth of his youngest daughter, his brother in law Andy Martin joined the ship he was on and Andy tells the joke of how he had to describe every detail of the newborn. Maybe it was the land he loved calling him back home as well as the need to be with his wife and daughters but whatever the reason, he retired from life at sea and found his way back home.

Mr. Medley’s training became even more important at this time as Esmond joined the construction industry. The Cayman Islands were “discovered” and land was being purchased especially on the water for vacation homes to be constructed. The construction boom was starting and residences and business places were being constructed in the three islands. Along with his close friend Roy Tibbetts and others, he found employment primarily with Brac Construction and constructed many of these buildings. Esmond and Chelsea also decided to purchase property and construct a home of their own in The Bight. During this time, their family was also extended with the addition of twin sons Shaun and Shane. Their arrival as the first set of twins in a while on the Brac caused quite a stir and Esmond and Chelsea were dubbed “King and Queen of the Bight”.

Esmond continued to use his knowledge of construction to not only earn a living but to also help his friends and neighbours all over the island. As time continued, he moved on to work with Linton Tibbetts at Brac Reef 1. He later joined Public Works Department where he was assigned to the High School and later to the three Primary Schools as well. His loving and caring nature especially where children were concerned earned him a special place in the hearts of the Brac children. It is safe to say that he knew every child by name and could often be seen toting kids wherever they needed to go. In fact, his vehicles were often packed with anyone who needed a ride.

He had a penchant for nicknaming people with names like Susie, Candy, Reds (his name for Verlene) and in turn he was given many nicknames himself such as Slim, Milo Man and Boss. His sense of humour was well known and he would often joke when offered a seat that he would stay standing so he could get taller. Even though that never worked physically, his character allowed him to stand tall with his family and community.

Assisting others was something he adhered to always and instilled that trait in his family. Their home at the Bight was always filled with family and friends. Sometimes children would gather after school to do their homework or there would be times to just socialize. Being known for his sweet tooth, he indulged that trait on many occasions, by making buckets of homemade ice cream which to this date is remembered and missed by many. There were other occasions when he would fill his car with friends and go to the South Side for picnics on the beach.

His work at Public Works also allowed him to assist his community in another manner. When the first hearse was brought to the Brac, he was assigned as the driver. He, along with his close friend Leathan Martin performed this service for several years. Because of his strong commitment to community, he was awarded the Cayman Islands Certificate and Badge of Honour in 2001 and was also awarded other Long Service awards from the schools and his department. Even though he opted to retire in 2000, his retirement lasted about ten days. He returned to his duties, assuming a junior position and assisted with the transition of his successor. He remained at his job until he was forced to retire completely due to failing health.

Esmond loved to travel and was quick to respond to the call to visit family and friends in Grand Cayman, Honduras, Florida and Bahamas. During the trips to Florida, the vacations often extended to road trips to other states and to Canada.

His love for his family could never be doubted and he displayed that love in so many ways. Not only was he faithful and dependable but he also guided and taught life lessons by example. He believed in punctuality, honesty, integrity and respectfulness. Both his and Chelsea's families were recipients of his dedication, whether it was by a kind word or deed, a candy in his pocket for the children or by his concern for everyone's wellbeing.

He was extremely proud of his family and in turn, he was looked on as a hero among men. Some of his proudest moments were spent watching them take the stage whether at their graduations, weddings or any other significant events in their lives. His family in turn proudly returned the sentiment when he and Chelsea celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary on 8 August 2009. Family and friends gathered from all around to celebrate that milestone.

Always a loving husband and father, he was delighted at the birth of his grandchildren and became a doting grandfather. His affection truly knew no bounds and was extended to others who he called his "special" grandchildren. His children and grandchildren could always count on him to provide loving counsel and those special hugs and kisses whenever they were around. He and Chelsea shared such a special bond – faithful to each other, to family and most of all to their Heavenly Father who was the Centre of their home.

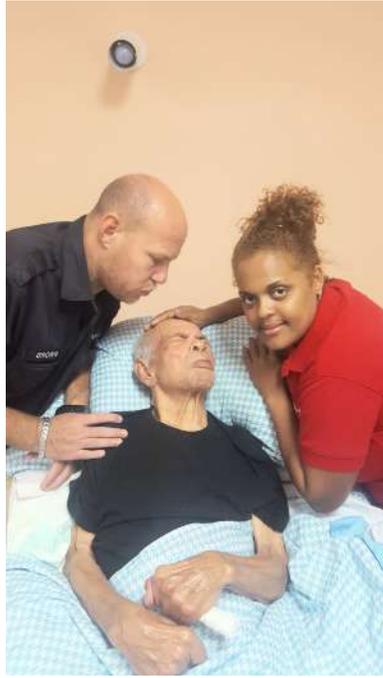
Esmond had always been considered an upright God fearing citizen of the community. He regularly attended church but in 1965, he fully committed his life to the Lord and accepted Him as his Saviour. He continued to faithfully attend the Fellowship and Bethel Baptist Churches and was ordained as Deacon and Assistant Pastor to Rev. Russell Turner. Truly "the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord" and that was evident in the way he conducted his life. He faithfully served his Lord as he went about his daily duties, he trusted God to provide for his family while giving support to the many missionaries associated with his church. He welcomed many to his home and encouraged them in the work of the Lord.

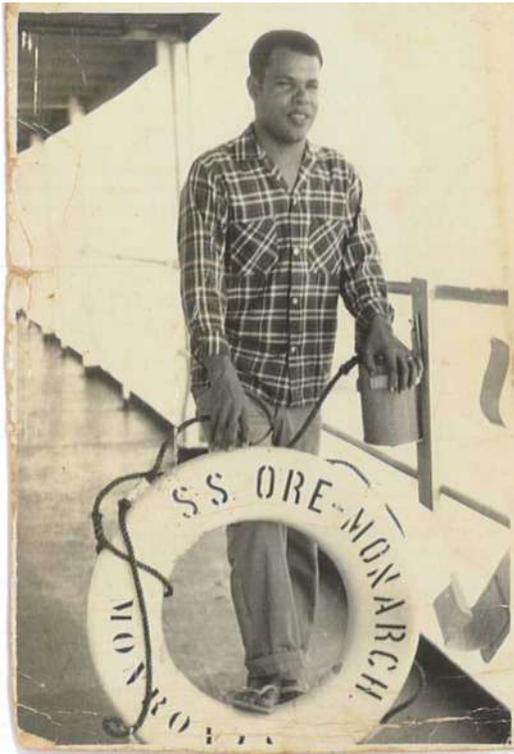
When his health began to fail, it would have been easy to complain but he remained pleasant and positive as long as it was possible. For several years, this once strong able-bodied man was laid low with a debilitating illness that rendered him unable to communicate properly and do anything to help himself. It was heartrending to watch him in such a state but on 18 June 2019, his steps were once more ordered by the Lord and he stepped at last through the Pearly Gates to meet his Heavenly Father who he had served for so long. What a meeting that must have been as all his friends and loved ones gathered to welcome him as well.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, parents, parents in law, sisters, brothers, brothers in law, sisters in law, aunts, uncles and many other relatives and friends.

Thankful for the exemplary life he shared with us are his wife Chelsea; daughters Sharlene & Verlene; sons Shaun & Shane; daughters in law Amira and Rosi; grandson Evan & his fiancée Xiomara, grandson Michael & his wife Casey and grandson Matthew; granddaughters Ellyssa, Kiara & Kalea; great grandson Jacob; great granddaughter Alana; brother Oliver and his family; sisters Carmella, Sylvia and their families; the families of his deceased siblings Zelda, Avis & Trivic; families of Chelsea's deceased siblings Charlie and Bergman; special grandchildren Jeneice, Jessica, Kareena and Keilli, Sterling, Rosiella, Fraulein and their families; cousins, his Bight Children, other neighbours and friends here in the Cayman Islands and around the world

Until we meet again, we will forever treasure your memory.





Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Mike Irby
Prayer	Pastor Mike Irby
Laying of Family Floral Tributes	
Committal	Pastor Mike Irby
Hymns	Congregation <i>Amazing Grace</i> <i>Blessed Assurance</i> <i>When We All Get to Heaven</i> <i>It Is Well</i>
Benediction	Pastor Mike Irby

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain: *This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace
In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain: *When we all get to Heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, clouds will over-spread the sky
But when traveling days are over, not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving every day
Just one glimpse of Him in glory, will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

It Is Well

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."

Refrain: *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, Oh 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! Blessed hope, blessed rest for my soul!

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend.
Even so it is well with my soul.

Acknowledgment

The family of the Late Esmond L. Brown would like to express their sincere appreciation to all who assisted and showed their love and support during this time. Special thanks to the doctors, nurses and other staff of Faith Hospital, the Kirkconnell Community Care Centre and Bodden Funeral Service. We always knew he was a special man but the amazing tributes that have been given since his passing attest to the high esteem in which he was held. Thank you for your prayers and many kind gestures. May God continue to bless each one of you