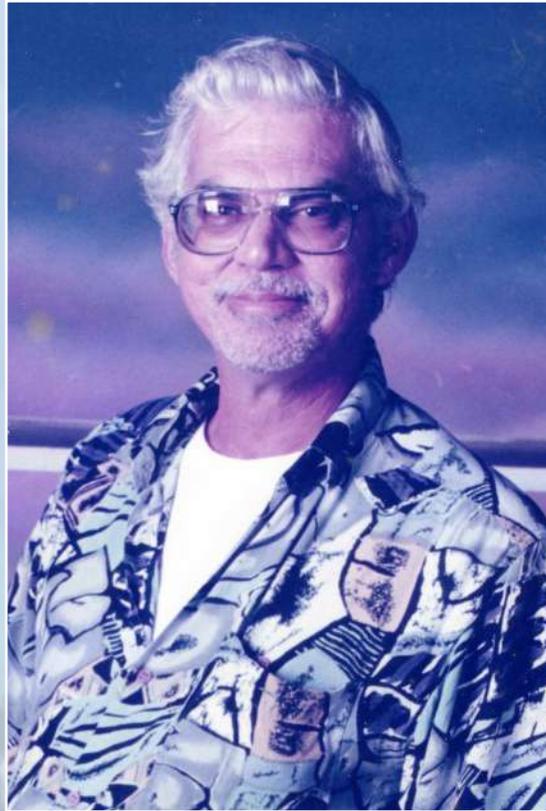


*Thanksgiving Service for the Life of*



*Andrew Darwin Bush*

*Community of Christ  
George Town, Grand Cayman  
Saturday, 11<sup>th</sup> May 2019  
3:00 p.m.*

*Officiating Pastors:*

*Vernon Webb*

*Corey Anderson*

*Interment to follow in South Sound Cemetery*

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks .....	Vernon Webb
Call to Worship .....	Vernon Webb
Hymn <i>Come Thou Fount</i> .....	Congregation
Opening Prayer .....	Vernon Webb
Hymn <i>He Leadeth Me oh Blessed Thoughts</i> .....	Congregation
Tributes from:	
Parents - Buddy and Ethel Bush	
Step-Daughters - Carrol, Rene and Dian	
Grandchildren - Theodecia, Bal Jr., Thase, Jhene and one great-grandchild - Reign	
Sisters and Brothers - Miriam, Ruth, Phillippe and Matthew	
Nieces and Nephews - Amy, Alexandra, Adrianna, Jared, Jonathan, Adam, Joshua, Leighton and Christopher	
Sister-in-Law - Brenda Bush and Michelle Bush	
Niece-in-Law - Laurie Ebanks	
Hymn <i>My Life Flows on in Endless Song</i> .....	Congregation
Obituary .....	A.L. Thompson Jr.
Hymn <i>Meet Me in a Holy Place</i> .....	Congregation
Scripture & Message .....	Vernon Webb
Slide Show	
Closing Hymn	
Benediction .....	Vernon Webb

## Pallbearers

Roy Jackson  
Jason Azan  
Jared Ebanks  
Jonathan Ebanks

Joshua Grizzel  
Timothy Grizzel  
Dexter Rivers  
Edward Azan

## Guest Book Attendant

Stephanie Azan

OBITUARY  
ANDREW DARWIN BUSH  
Read By A.L. Thompson Jr.

Andrew Darwin Bush, who resided in Frank Sound, was born to Darwin and Ethel Bush on the 18<sup>th</sup> day of July 1955. Andy, as he was affectionately called was the first born of six children. As a young child through his early adulthood Andy resided with his parents and siblings in South Sound.

At a young age, Andy first attended school at Broward Elementary School in Fort Lauderdale Florida as the family had relocated there for a few years. After returning to Cayman, Andy continued his education at Cayman Prep School and continued on to the Cayman High School where he graduated in the early 1970's.

Being a carpenter by trade, Andy started out working alongside his dad, Buddy Bush and eventually joined the team at AL Thompson's before freelancing out on his own as he had gained the reputation of being a good carpenter and painter. Andy worked closely alongside his brother Phil and together they built Phil's solid wooden house. He also assisted in the family business with the installation of tomb stones and worked closely with his youngest brother Matthew Bush, his nephew Jonathan Ebanks and a close family friend Donnelly Wright. More recently, Andy became his mother's personal chauffeur as she stopped driving some time ago.

On the 8<sup>th</sup> of February , 1990 Andy was united in marriage to Donna Marie. Having no children of his own Andy helped to raise Donna's three daughters, Carrol Watler, Dian McLeod and Rene Lynch. Andy was also very involved in the lives of Donna's four grandchildren, Decia Watler, Jhene Sturdivant, Bal Jr. Watler and Thase Watler, along with Donna's great granddaughter Reign Solomon. He loved and cared for them as his own.

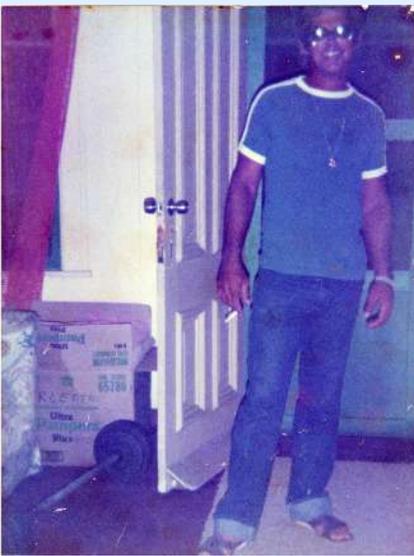
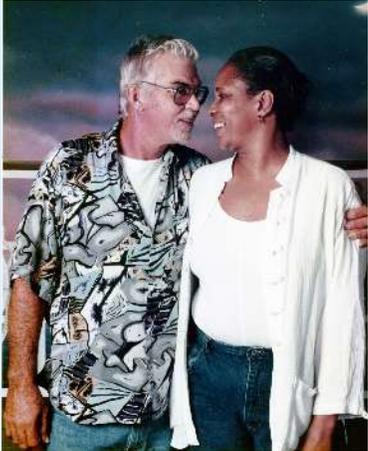
Andy was baptized into the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, now named the Community of Christ and attended church with his parents and siblings while growing up. Andy was known as a humble, kind and humanitarian person, who would stop and give you a ride day or night.

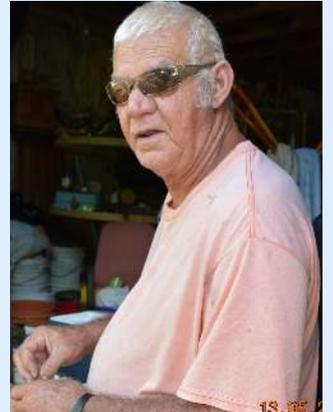
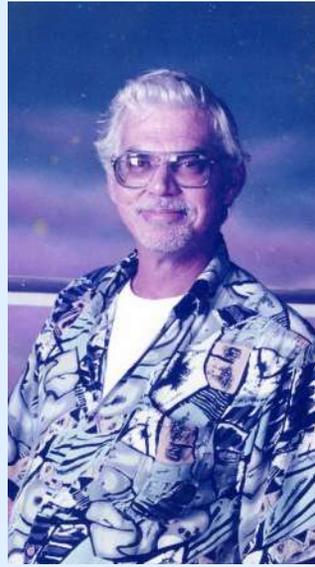
Just as his mother, Andy had a green thumb and tending to his plants was a pleasant past time for him. His love for animals was from his dad as he helped with the family farm animals at a very young age and throughout his teenage years. Andy also enjoyed fishing and often was successful in bringing home a catch for dinner.

Our beloved Andy departed this earthly life on Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> of April 2019, joining his sister Martha, who preceded him in death, to rest in our heavenly Fathers home together.

Andy is survived by his wife, Donna ; parents Darwin and Ethel; brothers Phillippe and Matthew, sisters Miriam and Ruth; nephews and nieces Jared, Jonathan, Adam, Joshua, Amy, Adriana, Alex, Leighton and Christopher. Grandnephews Lucas and Jeremy; sister in laws Brenda, Michelle, and niece in law Laurie; A special Uncle Brent and Aunt Andrea; a special cousin Theresa and special friend Roy; many other loving uncles, aunts, and cousins and numerous friends.

May his Soul Rest in Eternal Peace.





## Tributes

### Tribute from Brothers, Phil and Matt

My Brother

By an Unknown Author  
As kids, we lived together,  
we fought, we laughed, we cried.  
We did not always show the love,  
that we both had inside.  
We shared our dreams and plans,  
and some secrets too.  
All the memories we share,  
is what bonds me to you.  
We grew to find we have a love  
that is very strong today.  
It's a love shared by our family,  
that will never fade away.  
You are my brother not by choice,  
but by the nature of our birth  
I could not have chosen a better one  
you were the best on earth.



### Tribute from sister Ruth



### Tribute from Mom and Dad

Wrote by his Mom in 2004

If problems tumble all about you, and heavier  
seems each task,  
God will always help you, all you have to do is ask.  
When you get up in the morning,  
No matter how busy the day,  
You'll get more accomplished,  
If you'll only take the time to pray.

### **Tribute to our Nephew and Cousin, Andy.**

We believe as promised our Dearly Loved ANDY is with our Heavenly Father.

St. John 14: 1-3

1. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.
2. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.
3. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

*Loving and missing you forever, Aunt Andrea, Rudy, Raul and Ricardo*

### **Tribute from Stepdaughters**

When you first met our mother, there was no way to know,  
that over time we'd love you, as years would come and go.

We never dreamed that the closeness that we now feel towards you,  
would ever really come to be because you were kind and true.

And though we've had our trials, in our lives you'll always be a part  
of everything that we hold dear, and you will forever be in our hearts.

Thank you for every moment spent with us as kids, And for loving us no matter what we did.  
Thank you for every trip to the beach And for your willingness to stick around and teach.

Our children will forever remember your walks. Decia, Bal, Thase and Jazz still reminisce on your talks.  
And Marie, Dian and I will never leave your memory in the past.  
We will ensure that your name is always outlast.

My dear sweet Andy my last memory of a time we shared  
Was you helping with the school project for Jazz science fair.

You helped us cut the wood for the base, And helped us to screw the pipe in place.  
You searched your entire garage to find a small fan, That was a perfect match to the one on the plan.  
There was nothing you couldn't make with a saw in your hands.

Rest easy our dear father, you have gone home according to God's plan.

*Love always Marie, Dian and Rene*

### **Tribute from Grandchildren**

To us you were more than just Andy; you were our grandfather, and the only grandfather we knew. You helped raise us and you were always there for us. We were very fortunate that you met our grandmother and accepted her family as your own. Though you acted tough we knew that you loved us more than anything.

Jazz remembers the time she had a glow-in-the-dark puzzle. She was obsessed with closing the blinds and making the house completely dark just to see it light up. One day, she turned off the light but it didn't light up. She was very confused until Andy said that the puzzle needed light to charge. So she went and turned on every light in the room on even though it was perfectly bright outside. Andy just shook his head and talked about how much she was running up the light bill.

If you taught Thase anything it was how to do something right the first time. In everything you did or built you did it to last. You would say "when you do things you should do it the right way, so you don't have no problem with it for a while". Though it took the last of the little patience you had left, you had comfort in knowing that at least he'll know how to do it right.

Bal Jr. wishes he was here in your final days. He will always cherish the diving trips you took him and Thase on in your aluminum boat. Whenever any of us came by you'd ask 'are you hungry?' After witnessing your signature PB&J, ketchup, mayo, egg, ham, turkey, barbeque, everything you could find, sandwich, we were always a little hesitant to say yes.

You also taught us how to find value in everything. You would take the simplest things and turn them into something beautiful. Oh how you spoiled Decia, who else had a grandfather who built them a house and a car from wood. You were always looking out for her. Throughout her pregnancy if she missed a Sunday visit you would call to check on her. Then you spread your love to baby Reign, someone new to spoil.

There is so much we want to say, but just know that we love you and we miss you. Like you used to say "See you later alligator, for a while crocodile."

*Reign, Jazz, Thase, Bal Jr. and Decia.*

## Graveside Service

Opening Remarks .....	Vernon Webb
Hymn <i>What A Friend We Have in Jesus</i> .....	Congregation
Opening Prayer .....	Vernon Webb
Hymn <i>It is Well with my Soul</i> .....	Congregation
Scripture .....	Vernon Webb
Hymn of Committal <i>Tenderly Tenderly lead thou me on</i> .....	Congregation
Closing Hymn <i>When the Roll is Called up Yonder</i> .....	Congregation
Benediction .....	Vernon Webb

### What a Friend we have in Jesus

What a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness,  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

### It Is Well With My Soul

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.

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.

### When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the Trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

**Refrain:** *When the roll is called up yonder, when the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, when the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll be there*

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of His resurrection share when His chosen ones shall gather  
To their home beyond the skies, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care then when all of life is over  
And our work on earth is done and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

### Tenderly, Tenderly lead Thou me on

Tenderly, tenderly lead Thou me on,  
On o'er the way where my Savior hath gone;  
Bright on His pathway the sunlight hath shone;  
Tenderly, tenderly lead Thou me on.  
Close to His hand I so tremblingly clung;  
Faint were the songs I so doubtingly sung,  
Brokenly falling from faltering tongue;  
Tenderly, tenderly lead Thou me on.

Trustingly, trustingly forward I go,  
Waiting instruction the pathway to know,  
Watching the promise that beams from the bow;  
Tenderly, tenderly leading me on.  
Jesus has trodden the thorn-planted way;  
Guide Thou me, Lord, that I go not astray;  
Strengthen me, Lord, that like Christ I may stay,  
Tenderly, tenderly led by Thee on.

Faithfully, faithfully holding my hand,  
On the rough, slipp'ry heights safely I stand,  
Looking away to the heavenly strand,  
Tenderly, tenderly He leads me on.  
Now has my weak heart grown trustingly strong;  
Ways have grown short that once seemed to be long;  
Gladly I join in the triumphant song;  
Tenderly, tenderly leading me on.