

Service Of Thanksgiving



Ellese Adella McLaughlin

February 10, 1923 - July 6, 2019

Seventh Day Adventist (SDA) Church

Creek, Cayman Brac.

Sunday, July 28, 2019

2:00 p.m.

Viewing from 1:00 p.m.

Burial at Creek Cemetery

Life is but a stopping place, A pause in what's to be.

A resting place along the road to sweet eternity.

*We all have different journeys, different paths along the way, we are all meant to
learn some things, but*

Never meant to stay....

*Our destination is a place far greater than we know, for some, the journey's
quicker, for some the journey's slow.*

*And when the journey finally ends, we'll claim a great reward and find an
everlasting peace, together with the LORD.*

Order of Service

| | |
|--|------------------------------|
| Opening Remarks | Elder Neila Jones |
| Hymn <i>It is well with my Soul</i> | Congregation |
| Prayer | Elder Avril Coley |
| Scripture Ecclesiastes 3:1-17 | Dianne Varona (niece) |
| Tributes | |
| Sister-in-law <i>Go Rest High on That Mountain by Vince Gill</i> | Carmella “Dolly” McLean |
| Special Niece/Daughter (prerecorded tribute)..... | Dawn McLean-Brady |
| Niece | Daphaine McLean |
| Niece | Dianne Varona |
| Niece | Wendy McLean-Richards |
| Niece | Lisa McLean |
| Staff | Kirkconnell’s Rest Home Team |
| Obituary | Mr. Kurt Tibbetts |
| Meditation Song | Solo-Idalee Scott |
| Homily | Pastor Kevin Danvers |
| Prayer for the Bereaved Family | Elder Neila Jones |
| Instructions & Recessional Hymn <i>We’re Marching to Zion</i> | Congregation |

Pallbearers

Dwayne Brady
Luis Varona Sr.
Shondel Bodden

Wardley Connolly
Robert Thompson
Tommy Ebanks

Honorary Pallbearers

Conroy Ebanks
Sidney 'Jackie' Ebanks
Alexander Marzouca
Bentley McLean
Leigh McLean
Leslie McLean

Roderick McLean
Angelo Reeves
Wayne Richards
Matt Scallon
Burmon Scott
Raymond Scott

Gurwin Tomlinson
Luis Varona Jnr.
Derrick Wallace
Lonnie White

Ushers

Debbie Rankin
Yvonne Walton

Guest Book Attendants

Liz Walton-Thompson

Service Hymns

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.

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.

We're Marching To Zion

Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord
And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

Refrain: *We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.*

The sorrows of the mind Be banished from the place;
Religion never was designed Religion never was designed,
To make our pleasures less, To make our pleasures less.

Let those refuse to sing, Who never knew our God;
But favorites of the heavenly King, But favorites of the heavenly
King

May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad. Refrain

The God that rules on high, And thunders when He please,
Who rides upon the stormy sky, Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And manages the seas, And manages the seas

This awful God is ours, Our Father and our Love;
He will send down his heav'nly powers, He will send down his
heav'nly powers,
To carry us above, To carry us above. Refrain

There we shall see His face, And never, never sin!
There, from the rivers of His grace, There, from the rivers of His
grace,
Drink endless pleasures in, Drink endless pleasures in.

Yea, and before we rise, To that immortal state,
The thoughts of such amazing bliss, The thoughts of such amazing
bliss,
Should constant joys create, Should constant joys create.

The men of grace have found, Glory begun below.
Celestial fruits on earthly ground Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow, From faith and hope may grow.

The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly
fields,
Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high.



Obituary

Ellese Adella McLaughlin born to Harriet and Hewitt McLean on February 10, 1923 in the Creek, Cayman Brac, and was the youngest of six children to that union. Her family were devout SDA members from childhood. Ellese along with her mother without electricity would take the unlit kerosene lamp to walk to church and light the lamp to hold church service even just the two of them. Ellese and her brother Jim were so very close and shared such a bond that they were often mistaken for twins. Jim had such an affection for Ellese that he undertook to always care for her and she became such a huge part of Jim and Dolly's family.

Ellese attended university in Jamaica and studied at both Brooklyn College and Hunter College in New York, USA. While in New York she was a faithful churchgoer at Hanson Place SDA church in Brooklyn, New York. In New York she met, fell in love and married Dalbert "Dal" McLaughlin. Being the kind aunt she took in and helped to raise her brother Jim's eldest daughter Daphaine for a few years.

She retired from Hunter College after working over 20 years and decided to return home in the early 90's. In Cayman she began working with Brother Lee Gouldbourne in the only Health Food Store on island at the time and also taught Sabbath School at the GT SDA church. She was also the lead soprano singer in the church. It was during her return home that her niece Dawn and her became very close and Dawn visited with her at her West Bay home weekends and their bond grew from Aunt/Niece to a Mother/Daughter and Dawn became the daughter that Ellese didn't birth but chose.

When her health started to fail she relocated to the place of her birth, Cayman Brac and resided at the Kirckconnell's Rest Home. She had faithful visitors like Gurwin Tomlinson and his wife Grace and they would drive her out regularly to get ice cream – to suffice her sweet tooth. While at Kirkconnell's Ellese's hidden talent as an artist was budding through Simone Scott's help. Ellese was so good at her artwork, that her paintings were selected to be displayed at the National Gallery in Cayman as part of EY's Opening Reception "the Gift of Healing" where they sponsored persons over 50 years old on May 12, 2016. Ellese was treated like the celebrity she was and flew down to Grand Cayman and persons viewed her art and took pictures with her. The photo on the front of this program was her photo the day she landed and was whisked off to the National Gallery escorted by Carmella "Dolly" McLean (her sister in law), trusted helper Yvonne and her special niece/daughter Dawn.

She never had a wry word to say except, if a person may put on a few pounds her favorite saying was, Oh my, oh me, you sure have put on some weight, "and that infectious laughter would start and even if it was directed at you – her laughter would make you laugh even at yourself.

Ellese will forever be known for her smile, her laugh and her very strong Christian belief and commitment to the SDA church.

Left to mourn are:

Sister in law – Carmella McLean and Half Brother – Leigh McLean
Nieces: Daphaine McLean, Dianne Varona, Lisa McLean, Wendy Richards
Special Niece/Daughter - Dawn McLean-Brady,
Nephews: Roderick McLean and Leigh McLean

Preceded in death are:

Parents: Harriett and Hewitt Mclean
Sisters: Ida Wright and Gloria McLean
Brothers: Capt. Gerald McLean, Capt. Liston McLean, Capt. Hewitt "Jim" McLean and Mr. Godfrey McLean
Husband: Mr. Dalbert McLaughlin

And a host of other family and friends.

Tribute to my precious Aunt Ellese

What a blessing and privilege it has been to have you as a part of our family. You were loving, graceful and your faith and belief in God was unwavering and admirable. Not many people in today's world can say they have served the Lord faithfully over 80 years. There are so many traits of yours that I will forever remember and your Christian belief was one of them. Along with your smile, laughter and your warm and loving spirit.

I look at pictures of my father and you – what a remarkable resemblance, Not only did you capture the McLean good looks, but also the personality and good nature. The both of you would never say an unkind word about anyone but managed to get your point across with your sense of humor and infectious laughter, even if the joke was on you.

Aunt Ellese, you have left an incredible legacy in that I learned so much from your simple smile. You smiled in the face of adversity, you smiled when you were in pain and you smiled when you were happy. You always told me that ..in all things there is something to be grateful for and there was always a reason to smile. That resonated with me and I've tried to adopt that principle to find the good in things despite how things appear.

Know that you will never be forgotten and that you were always loved by all of us in the family – near and far. I was so privileged to have you as my very special Aunt and that meant so much to me, even in your later years when your memory would fail and I would visit and you would look at me and say, “where have you been I haven't seen you in years and I would say, “stop it Aunt Ellese I visited you yesterday and regularly.” You would put on that award winning smile and say, “that's true – you are always faithful and I love you.” We would both giggle together and then you would repeat the same question over again and we would giggle same way. We had a special bond and I am blessed to have been able to care for you for 27 years. I am so grateful that some day I will see you, my dad, my brother and a host of family and spend eternity with you all. And we can continue the debate on how much I am looking forward to Jesus turning water into WINE!!!!!!
PS - Dwayne and I promised not to put on any more weight ☺

SIP Precious Aunt Ellese

From your special niece/daughter – Dawn McLean-Brady

Tribute to Aunt Ellese

On Saturday, July 6 2019, I heard that my Aunt Ellese died. She had been in the hospital and this was not unexpected. However, death has a weight of finality. When someone you love dies, one gets the feeling that the world should stop – take a solemn moment – remember one who has walked this earth and touched our lives.

My aunt was a large part of my life when I was growing up. I'd like to honor my Aunt with a brief reflection. Words cannot capture the fullness of her life. She did not give birth to any children, but “mothered” so many. This was the aunt who loved like a mother, though she never had children of her own.

She was the soprano in the choir at the Seventh Day Adventist Church for more years than I can remember. She was one of the pillars of the Vacation Bible School every summer at Church. She was the pew mom for all the children whose parents served in various capacities in the church. She served selflessly in the kitchen for Ice Cream Socials, and countless receptions for families gathered in the church fellowship hall.

It is difficult to forget a woman who comes to mind when we read certain Bible verses.

The following are from Proverbs 31 which describe Aunt Ellese:

She is energetic and strong, a hard worker (verse 17)

She is clothed with strength and dignity (verse 25)

When she speaks, her words are wise, and she gives instructions with kindness (verse 26)

Charm is deceptive, and beauty does not last, but a woman who fears the Lord will be greatly praised (verse 30)

In Memoriam

We continually remember before our God and Father your work produced by faith, your labor prompted by love, and your endurance inspired by hope in our Lord Jesus Christ.

1 Thessalonians 1:3

While these memories makes it obvious why I think the world should stop and pay their respects to a great woman, this is not her best. The best fruit of her life is that Aunt Ellese lived a life filled with love following the example of Christ.

I don't think Aunt Ellese topped 5'5, but there is no doubt that she stood tall in our lives!

Sleep in heavenly peace.

Love, Daph and family

Tribute to my Aunt Ellese "Tears Fall From My Eyes"

As tears roll down my face, I know you're in a better place. I close my eyes to see your face, suddenly I feel a warm embrace. With a smile so wide, it brings tears to my eyes. I try so hard not to cry, all of my sadness I cannot hide. You always knew just what to say to anyone having a bad day. I know we may not understand but it must be all part of God's perfect plan. As I look up towards the blue sky, I imagine you spreading your wings to fly. Be sure to give us all a sign, so that we know you, Dad and Dru are all in Heaven and everything is fine. Tell everyone there I send my love to all the Angels up above. As the tears roll down my face, I know you are in a better place. I love you Aunt Ellese and will miss all of our stories, jokes and laughs together.

With love Dianne and family

We never lose our loved ones. They accompany us; they don't disappear from our lives. They merely occupy a different room.

With much love from your Grand Nephews,
Luis(Luie), Alexander(Alex), Malik, Jaden, Austin, Tevez(Taz), Isaiah, Luke, Luis(Tyler), Jonathan(JD) and Rome

Love Lives On Author Unknown

The aunt we love remains with us
for love itself lives on,
and cherished memories never fade
because of a loved one's gone.

Those we love can never
Be more than I thought apart,
for as long as there is memory,
She'll live on in the heart.

From Niece Wendy McLean-Richards

Those we love don't go away,
They walk beside us everyday.
Unseen, unheard but always near,
Still loved, still missed and very dear.

With love from your Grand Nieces,
Janelle, Danielle, Maeve, Fame, Janine, Brittany, Genesis, Channing, Janae, Soleyah, Jada, Cassidy, Gabriella, Wil-
leau, Saije and Malia

Aunt Ellese,

I remember fondly of my many visits to your home in West Bay. I would come for a chat, share a glass of juice or lemonade and had a snack before heading home. You always wanted to know about my day or talk about sports. I would brag to my friends that I had an Aunt who lived two houses away from the school and I could go into your yard and pick fruit anytime I wanted!!

Rest in Peace Aunt Ellese

Love Luie



Order Of Service At Cemetery

| | |
|---|----------------------------|
| Scripture Reading John 14: 1-3 | Pastor Kevin Danvers |
| Song <i>His Eye is on the Sparrow</i> | Lauryn Hill & Tanya Blount |
| Committal | Pastor Kevin Danvers |
| Prayer | Elder Avril Coley |
| Closing Song | Congregational Song |

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadows come,
Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home,
When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He:
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Refrain: *I sing because I'm happy,
I sing because I'm free,
For His eye is on the sparrow,
And I know He watches me.*

“Let not your heart be troubled,” His tender word I hear,
And resting on His goodness, I lose my doubts and fears;
Though by the path He leadeth, but one step I may see;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, when hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, from care He sets me free;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me;
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me.

Acknowledgement

The family would like to thank everyone for their kind encouraging words, phone calls and thoughts during this trying time but especially the Staff of the Kirkconnell Rest Home and to Nurse Debbie Kline

A Repass will be held at Carib Sands Condo for the immediate family and close friends.