

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Joan Ronda Ebanks nee Scott

September 11, 1958- July 20, 2020

Hillside Chapel

Cayman Brac

August 1, 2020

4:00 p.m.

Officiating Minister:

Pastor Audley Scott

Interment will follow at the Watering Place Cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Audley Scott
Prayer	Pastor Audley Scott
Hymn <i>"Because He Lives"</i>	Congregation
Obituary	Honorable Julianna O'Connor Connolly, JP, MLA Minister of Education, Youth, Sports, Agriculture and Lands
Hymn <i>"One Day At A Time"</i>	Congregation
Tribute from Children	Lyndon Martin
Tribute from Brothers	Esmine Scott (Sister-In-Law)
Hymn <i>"Just A Closer Walk With Thee"</i>	Congregation

Pallbearers

Damien Ebanks
Andrew Ebanks
Clarence Ebanks

Zafar Iqbal
Layman Scott
Limardo Scott

Honorary Pallbearers

Dalmain Scott
Remaldo Scott
Brinsley Scott

Leo Scott
Garland Scott
Casey Hickman

Guest Book Attendant

Jennifer Ebanks

Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He bled and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

Refrain: *Because He lives; I can face tomorrow.
Because He lives; All fear is gone
Because I know, I know, He holds the future.
And life is worth the living just because He lives.*

How sweet to hold a newborn baby
And feel the pride and joy He gives,
But greater still that calm assurance
This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross that river
I'll fight life's final war with pain,
And then as death gives way to victory
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.

One Day At A Time

I'm only human, I'm just a man/woman
Help me believe in what I could be
And all that I am
Show me the stairway I have to climb
Lord for my sake, help me to take
One day at a time

Chorus
*One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm askin' of you
Just give me the strength
To do every day what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord, help me today, show me the way
One day at a time*

Do you remember, when you walked among men
Well Jesus you know
If you're lookin' below, it's worse now than then
Pushin' and shovin' and crowdin' my mind
So for my sake, teach me to take
One day at a time

Just A Closer Walk with Thee

I am weak, but Thou art strong;
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Chorus
*Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.*

Through this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er,
Time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

Tribute for her Children

Mummy, though we anticipated that this day would come, it still brings much grief and sadness in your passing. As we reflect on the life you gave us, we know that there were many blessings but also struggles in raising us. Raising one child was plenty but raising three children was a handful but you and daddy guided and provided for each of us in the best way you could.

We remember special moments in our family home growing up learning how to take care of ourselves, how to clean, and going on picnics and in the sea on Sundays on the south side. You took great care of our home in everyone knowing how you loved your mats and often hung them on the fence for everyone to see. We especially remember going over to Grandmother Mildred's home and spending many hours there with uncles, aunts and cousins who lived nearby. There was always lots of good food and time well spent there.

Though in the latter years, we all grew somewhat distant from each other, our feelings and love for you never changed. Each of us knew that if you needed anything, you only had to ask and we would try our best to provide for you. Though your soul is no longer with us on earth, we know that the memories we have of you will be remembered always. We love and care for you always and pray that you are now at peace with our heavenly father and no longer suffering.

~Rest peacefully~

Love- Damien, Dena & Andrew



To our dearest sister

A light from our life has gone; a voice we loved is still
A place is vacant within our hearts; which never can be filled.

We now have a bouquet of memories of you;
but we wish that God could have spared you more time.

You were the best sister in the world and the family was so happy when mama gave birth to you. As your brothers we considered ourselves blessed to have a sister; our only sister and we were over protective of you as you were so precious.

Now we hold you even closer within our hearts;
and there you will remain until we meet you again.
Rest in peace dear sister; we will miss and love always.



Your brothers;

Garland, Dalmain, Brinsley, Leo, Layman and Remaldo



Obituary

Joan Ronda Ebanks (nee Scott) was born on the 11th day of September 1958. She was the eleventh child and only daughter to parents Mr. Atwood Scott and Mrs. Mildred Scott (nee Dilbert) of Watering Place, Cayman Brac. Blessed to be the only daughter amongst all brothers, she grew up learning how to take care of a household, was a hard worker and helped her parents and brothers with many responsibilities.

She attended Creek School and was a great runner. Growing up she was especially close friends with cousins Icylin and Junior Dilbert and would spend many days playing volleyball and hide & seek by Captain Keith's shop with them. On a typical Saturday afternoon after doing house chores, her and her friends would go swimming by Adam's barcadere in Watering Place. She would also look forward to going to Uncle Sammy's theatre in Watering Place to watch Westerns or Kong Fu movies. As a teenager, she was the life of the party, a good dancer and loved to laugh and have fun. She left Cayman Brac in the early 1970's to reside in Northwest Point West Bay, Grand Cayman with her parents and brothers and after a few years, some of her brothers and mother and her returned to Cayman Brac. Her father, known to most people as Neddy and referred to as Papa remained in Grand Cayman, working in the hotel industry to provide income for the family.

In the mid 1970's she met Clarence Ebanks of West End, Cayman Brac and a few years later they welcomed a son; Damien on December 23, 1978. They were united in marriage when she was 21 years old on the 15th of September 1979 and a few years after they had a daughter; Dena on June 27, 1983 and another son; Andrew on November 27, 1989. She was a dedicated mother and wife for 15 years however due to marital issues she and her husband separated in May 1998 and later divorced in September 2015. As a result of this separation, the children resided with their father in another home, while she remained in the first family home. As the years went by her and her children became distant resulting in her missing many significant celebrations in her children's lives. However, in the most recent years this connection was mended enabling her to meet and spend time with her two grandsons; Brandon and Brady Ebanks as well as having regular contact with all her children. This connection continued until the day she passed and left this earth on July 20, 2020 at 6:20am.

Through there were many life challenges, Joan was blessed to be a daughter, mother, wife, sister, aunt, sister in law and niece in her 61 years of life on this earth. She will be remembered by her children, close relatives, significant other; Casey Hickman and friends for many months and years to come.

~May she now rest with the heavenly father in a place of comfort and peace~

