

*Thanksgiving Service for the Life of*

*Bonnie Meria Bodden nee Scott*

*July 12 1953 – May 26 2020*

*Crossroad United Baptist Church*

*Sunday, 14 June 2020*

*11:00 a.m.*

*Officiating: Pastor Joel A. Scott Snr.*

*Organist: Carolyn Branch*



*Pallbearers:*

*Troy Grant  
Whitney Tatum  
Robert Tiofilo*

*Rafael Bodden  
Alzee Walton  
Tyrone Scott*

*Honorary Pallbearers*

*Chase Bodden  
Charney R. Scott  
Chris McCoy  
Craig McCoy  
Carl McCoy  
Charles McCoy*

*Croy McCoy  
Miguel Thompson  
Diego McCoy  
Jemal Edwards  
Larry Scott  
Steve Scott*

*Interment at the Spot Bay Cemetery*

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Joel A. Scott Snr.
Scripture Reading <i>2 Timothy 4: 6-8</i> .....	Liz Walton Thompson
Special Song .....	Maxine McCoy Moore
Hymn <i>"How Great Thou Art"</i> .....	Congregation
Obituary .....	Hon. Moses Kirkconnell, Deputy Premier
Song ~ Tribute .....	Liz Walton Thompson
Sermon .....	Pastor Joel A. Scott
Hymn <i>"This World is Not My Home"</i> .....	Congregation
Benediction	

### 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!

### This World Is Not My Home

This world is not my home, I'm just passing through.  
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue.  
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

**Refrain:** *O Lord you know I have no friend like you  
If Heaven's not my home, then Lord what will I do?  
The angels beckon me from Heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.*

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I know.  
My Savior pardoned me and now I onward go.  
I know He'll take me through, though I am weak and poor.

Just up in Glory Land we'll live eternally.  
The Saints on every hand are shouting victory.  
Their song of sweetest praise drifts back from Heaven's shore  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

All our family and friends are missing you so much. You were taken away too soon and should definitely not have been. I can't even put into words how much I miss you.

Lexi, Paris & Chaz is missing their treats and their special time with their Mommy and Bubbles, Nadia and Sasha is wondering what is going on and where you are.

I ask myself everyday why the good people have to be given the worse things.

Life is going to be so different without my mom by my side, but I am going to remember you, mom, with your beautiful smile and pretty face and sparkling eyes.

You will never ever be forgotten - not by anyone. I love you all the way to the moon and back and a billion times more.

My mom was such a loving person, a caring mom, a fantastic sister, a beloved daughter and the best friend anyone could wish for.

My mom would sit down and listen to anything that people were saying. She had time for anyone and everyone.

Say hi to Papi, the rest of the family and all our animals.

Love you always

Nina

**My mother is beautiful....softened at the edges**

**Tempered with a spine of steel.....I want to grow old and be like her....**

Mother you were the truest, dearest, more than a mother to me. I called you friend and also dad. You stood alone by me for majority of my life, and only God knows the inner strength it took for you to come through with us over the years.

You were a precious gift from God, so much beauty, grace, love and patience you possessed. You touched my heart in so many ways, your strength and smile even on dark days made me realize I had an angel beside me.

Mother you heard Gods whisper, calling you home, you did not want to leave me, I seen your fight I know you loved me sooo much that you held on tight, until you were sure I would be fine, but you still held on with the little strength you had until you could no longer hold on.

Finally you gave your hand to God and slipped away quietly without any compliant to ensure us that you were with Papi and everyone else and you were ok, please say hi to them for me and give them my love.

I will forever salute you mother, because you been all I ever needed in my life. God gave me the best mom in the world! You taught me to never give up on my dreams but to persevere no matter how hard the storms may be. I miss you mom! Forever in my heart

Chase

"Ninny"

May the winds of Heaven blow softly  
And whisper in your ear

How much we love and miss you

And wish that you were here

For all of us you gave your best

Now the time has come for your to rest

So go in peace, you've earned your sleep  
Your love in our hearts we'll eternally keep....

Singa & Dinks

Ninny...

there are no words to express how much you will be missed. I have lots of fond memories of you growing up from you making is take a nap during the day so you could watch your shows in peace to taking Papie to Disney World and those shopping trips we're unforgettable. Even your fear of being near a graveyard and the "duppies" used to crack us up...but they can't bother anymore.

So sorry you had to pass away during this awful time which preventing family from traveling from Grand Cayman to see you the weeks leading up. Happy to know mom found a way like she always would to see you even if it was for only 5mins to make you smile and pray with you. We are all at peace knowing you are no longer in pain but with your parents and your brother and sisters. Kiss Ma for me and tell the family hello. Love you Ninny

Your loving "grand" niece

(You always thought you were to young for that...lol)

~Vicki



## Tribute To A Great Lady

Today we lay to rest a great mother and grandmother, sister, and friend to many. To me she was one of the great ladies who helped shape me into the man I am today. I remember the first time I met Bonnie B. She had the "I don't take crap" look on her face, and I'm not gonna lie, it scared me. But then her and Chase got to talking, and I could tell she wasn't this person to fear, but someone to admire. Here's the thing about her, she told you what she thought and that was it. No sugar coating, no watering down, just what she saw and thought, and I loved her for it. I remember going to work with her and Sox in her little blue Hyundai, that I swear had a bigger engine than advertised. We would walk around, I would play her big bad protector, even though I knew no one would dream about hurting her. I remember when Chase made a new nickname for me and she made it her own. When I would hear Bahbee, I knew she was all good, better than good. When I heard Baba, all was safe. But when I heard Robert, oh man it was butt kicking time. First time I went by the house, it felt like a farm. Fresh chicken feed filled the kitchen as you walked in, cats lazing around, coups round back full of lively chickens and a new adventure to be had. I called, and well still call her Gamme B, because that's what is to me. Not in blood but love and life lessons. Today we lay to rest a great mother, sister, friend, and grandmother. Her body may now rest, but her love lives on in all the hearts she touched. Her memory forever more lives on with us and generations to come. Sleep easy now Gamme B.

Robert Tiofilo

### **Tribute from LSHS**

'If the people we love are taken from us,  
the way to have them live on  
is to never stop loving them.'

There are times when the task of finding the right person for a job becomes much easier than anticipated. This was certainly the case when the Layman E. Scott Sr High School formerly Cayman Brac High School, needed someone in the role of security officer in the spring of 2002. The ideal candidate needed to be firm in enforcing the rules for persons utilizing the facilities, yet amiable and approachable in providing direction and support for those students and adults on the compound.

When the name of this former student of CBHS was mentioned, there was no resistance to the idea that Ms. Bonnie Bodden was an ideal candidate. On her application Ms. Bonnie, as she is affectionately known by all, noted that she enjoyed helping others and being in constant contact with the public. Her actions over the years have demonstrated this as an important attribute and helped her to successfully complete the requirements of the role. Yet, despite her affable demeanor Ms. Bonnie was never afraid to address issues and enforce rules in the protection of property and maintaining order and decorum. Such was her impact, that within a short time period, the vandalism and unrestrained behavior that prompted the establishment of the position in the first place was significantly decreased and subsequently became a thing of the past.

Ms. Bonnie was easy to talk to and developed many meaningful relationships with staff, parents and students alike. Her characteristic humorous comments and infectious laughter often lightened otherwise tense moments and dispelled angry retorts. Despite her strong outward demeanor, Ms. Bonnie was quite afraid of her own shadow. I am unable to count the many times I was accused of giving her a 'heart attack' by simply turning a corner on the corridor as she was approaching from the other direction. Her scared reaction was always priceless!

She also had little use for gadgets that did not work as they were expected to; her relationship with the biometric time clock, installed a few years ago, is a case in point. The time clock was surviving on borrowed time as Ms. Bonnie threatened on almost a daily basis to toss it out or smash it against the wall. For reasons beyond our understanding, the time clock, that worked fine for everyone else refused to give the same service to Ms. Bonnie. She would have to repeatedly provided her fingerprint in response to the clock's message "please try again!"; and this occurred more often in the late hours when she was about to leave work than it did when she arrived. Sometimes a note would be left with the time of her departure or a call received indicating that she could 'no longer fool with this stupid clock.'

Ms. Bonnie's punctuality to work was particularly admirable, it is difficult for me to recall a time she was late, unless it was for some medical consideration. When her car was seen driving into the coveted parking space between the library and canteen, everyone knew it was 4 pm or would be shortly thereafter. She made a habit of ensuring that early notice was given when she was unable to attend work and was willing to compensate with additional hours for circumstances that others would consider as a right.

We often celebrate the role played by teachers, students, parents and the community in the success of our school. The contribution of ancillary staff to that success, is often overlooked. The assurance of arriving to a campus that is not defaced or vandalized, a campus that is clean, orderly and secure, all have a significant impact on student achievement. In this regard, Ms. Bonnie work as security officer was instrumental in the school's success over this period and will be a solid foundation on which future success is achieved.

She will be sadly missed by our entire school community. We thank God for her dedicated service these past 18 years and join with her family in mourning this significant loss to our school and our community.

## "SHE IS GONE"

We can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or we can smile because she has lived

We can close our eyes and pray that she will come back  
Or open our eyes and see all that she's left.

Our hearts can be empty because we cannot see her  
Or we can be full of the LOVE we shared.

We can turn our back on tomorrow and live for yesterday  
Or we can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

We can remember her and only that she's gone  
or we can cherish her memory and let it LIVE on.

We can cry and close our mind, be empty and turn our back  
Or we can do what Ninny would want us to do....

SMILE, OPEN OUR EYES, LOVE AND GO ON.

B O N N I E

B - BRIGHT & BEAUTIFUL SHE WAS  
O - ORGANIZING TRIPS SHE REALLY LOVED  
N - NEVER WOULD SHE LET YOU DOWN  
N - NO ONE CAN COMPARE TO HER  
I - IN LIFE SHE WAS ALWAYS AROUND  
E - ETERNAL LIFE SHE NOW ENJOYS

A tribute from the Conolly's

There are so many fond memories and moments in our lives that you had played such a big part in. From us being crowded on your living room floor having laughs and enjoying a ton of "rowing" for Monday and Friday night wrestling.

You were one of those parent whose big heart was always there willing to raise funds and support anything the school needed at the time, you never missed a sporting event or function and if we could hear any voice when we competed, it was always yours.

There were times when Aunt Bonnie would drag us all to Southside packed in Aunt Singa's van to pick whelks for the food sale and undoubtedly one or all of us would get "turned up" by a wave or two being bottom up to the sea and trying to find the biggest ones! Which always erupted into a few minutes of laughter before she calmed us down and said let's get on with it!

Over the years we grew older and grew apart, but Aunt Bonnie never hesitated to check in when she saw us on the road or in the store and she loved to hear the stories of the grandkids. For Tisha it was especially a nice blessing to get to reconnect and spend more time with Aunt Bonnie for the seven years she spent as a teacher at the High School, making sure to spend a few minutes each day to check in with Aunt Bonnie and especially checking on her on those Friday the 13th days, as we all know how she disliked those days!

As we found out about her being sick and she travelled to Grand Cayman, Tisha was able to be right there for her, Nina and Chase and for each of her visits, until the last one, her and Tisha were cracking jokes on the drives to and from the hospital or at the airport waiting on the plane.

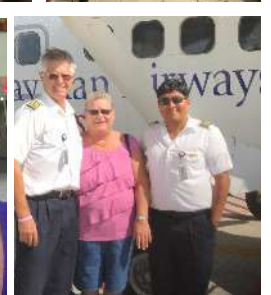
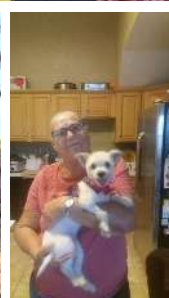
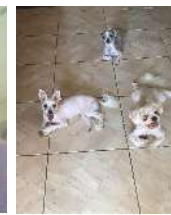
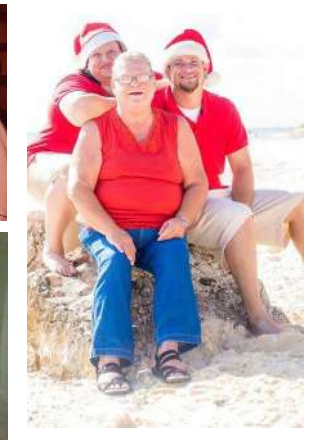
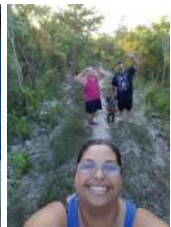
Aunt Bonnie, Ninni, Perla, Bon-Bon you were known by many names but your place in our hearts will never be replaced, sleep in sweet peace our angel.

Love Moreen, Ventisha, Genista, Danielle, CJ and the rest of the family.











## Graveside Service

Prayer .....	Pastor Joel A. Scott Snr.
Committal .....	Pastor Joel A. Scott Snr.
Hymns .....	Congregation
	<i>"When We All Get to Heaven"</i>
	<i>"Amazing Grace"</i>
Benediction .....	Pastor Joel A. Scott Snr.

## 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.

## 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.

## Acknowledgement

The family would like to give thanks to CIHSA and Faith Hospital doctors and nurses especially Nurse Amy. Special thanks to Kirkconnells and Mrs Ann Walton for the catering.

Condolences can be registered at [boddenfuneralservices.com](http://boddenfuneralservices.com) & Bodden Funeral Service Facebook page.