

Thanksgiving Service for the Life of



Mary Eloise Jackson

09 February, 1933 ~ 1 June, 2020

Savannah Church of God ~ Full Gospel
Saturday, 13 June 2020
4:00 p.m.

Officiating: Pastor James Arch, JP (Retired)

Interment at the Tall Tree Cemetery

Order of Service



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| Opening Remarks | Pastor James Arch, JP (Retired) |
| Opening Prayer | Pastor James Arch, JP (Retired) |
| Scripture Reading <i>ST. John 14:1-4</i> | Sis. EmmieJane Jackson |
| Hymn <i>“To God Be the Glory”</i> | Pre-Recorded |
| Obituary | Mrs. Kathy Zangrilli |
| Sermon | Pastor James Arch, JP (Retired) |
| Hymn <i>“When we all get to Heaven”</i> | Pre-Recorded |
| Benediction | Pastor James Arch, JP (Retired) |

Pallbearers:

Raymond Christian

P. Josh Echenique

Allan Eden

McArthur Manderson

Emmiel Scott

Kody Welds

OBITUARY

This afternoon we pay our last respects and say farewell to Dookie, who passed away, quite suddenly and unexpectedly, on June 1st, 2020 at the George Town Hospital.

Eloise Mary Jackson, affectionately known as “Dookie” to the family, was born on February 9, 1933 in Grand Cayman, the second child and daughter of Veda & Dercy Leigh Jackson.

Eloise grew up in the old Jackson Homestead on Pedro Castle Road in Savannah and was the Apple of her parents eye. She was the kindest, gentlest and sweetest person anyone has ever known, her smile lit up a room and her laugh was a joy to hear.

Eloise attended Ms. Edna Jackson’s school in Savannah and was probably one of the smartest in the class as she could match anyone at maths and any other subject you could name.

Dookie was of such a kind, gentle and unselfish nature that she became our Mother’s “Right Hand” in helping to raise her younger siblings. She was always willing to help anyone in need and as a young girl, on weekends, would walk over to our Aunt Olivene’s home to clean the house and sweep the yard. In her late teens she moved in with Aunt Olivene who was alone and not in the best of health. She lived with Aunt Olivene but came home every day to check on Ma Ma and the younger siblings.

Going to Sunday School and attending Church Services was always an integral part of her life and she attended regularly until ill health hindered her. She had the sweetest singing voice and we all loved to hear her sing to us when we were younger.

On June 3, 1960 she married the late Alfred Jackson and was a loving and faithful wife to him until his passing in 2015. They had no children of their own but hers and his many nieces and nephews were all like her own, especially Vicky, Tammy & Brianne, who lived next door to her and probably spent more time at her house than at their own.

In 1974 Eloise went to work at The Thompson Meat Market in George Town. She worked with Frankie and Jeanett until 2004. Thirty years of doing something she truly loved, “Helping other people”. In September 2004 her house was almost totally destroyed by Hurricane Ivan, but she and Alfred persevered and rebuilt to its original structure. After she moved back into the house, and no longer being employed, she spent her days taking care of her house, cooking and baking for all her family. She could make the best heavy cakes and puddings that anyone has ever tasted.

Just before the passing of Alfred, Eloise began experiencing some problems with short term memory and was later diagnosed with Alzheimers and she steadily declined over the years, but was so well taken care of by her caregivers, Casmin and Genny, and being surrounded by her loving family, she was as happy as could be. Casmin drove her to Town quite frequently and the highlight of her trip would be a visit to Tortuga to get a CoCo Bread with cheese and a Dr. Pepper. She loved to sit under the tent and have her food and drink and people watch, it was inevitable that she would find one or the other of her family members there, as a few were on staff. She would always be so happy chatting with the sales ladies, who enjoyed her visits and she especially liked our Security Guard, Marlon, and was always happy to see him.

In later years she might not have truly recognized her siblings, when we visited or took her out to eat or for get-togethers at our houses, but she sure made it seem as if she did and her hugs and kisses for everyone remained the same. Sadly there came a time that she truly did not recognize us but knew people that loved her were nearby, as we could see it in her eyes.

On June 1, 2020, during the evening hours her caregivers notice a change in her condition and called her family and the Paramedics. She was taken to the George Town Hospital and was sadly pronounced dead at 10:30 pm.

Eloise, Dookie to us, was preceded in death by her parents Veda and Dercy Leigh, brother, Webby, sisters Corine, Olidean, RoseMae & Maizie and husband, Alfred. She leaves to mourn six siblings, brother Lee, sisters, EmmieJane, Lois, Delrose, Genevieve & Kathy. Sisters-in-Law Betty and Cecile, brothers-in-Law, Athens, Astor, Evans, Olson & Sammy and their wives. Many nieces and nephews and a host of cousins and friends.

She will be missed by all and in our hearts forever.

TRIBUTE TO DOOKIE FROM HER SIBLINGS

You were born and died Mary Eloise Jackson but you were always Dooks or Dookie to us. You were the second oldest and we always looked up to you and loved you. You never had a bad word or thought about anyone even if they had somehow wronged you. From the day all of us that's living now, were born, you were there for us and we can remember nothing but love, kindness, gentleness and laughter from you. Your laugh was always so joyous and hearty. You smiled through the toughest of times and never lost your faith. You were a Lady and the best sister anyone could ever ask for.

The last couple of years were heartbreaking for us but we still had you and you still had your smile for us whenever we saw you. Names were not important. It was your smile and the light in your eyes that was important to us.

We can all speak for our children, grand-children and great-grand-children that they had the same love and held the same respect for you.

Dookie, as we say goodbye to you, we hope that we managed to show you all these years how much you meant to us and that our love for you showed through. You will live on in our hearts forever and we will always hear your laughter, see your smile and feel your love for us.

Lee, EmmieJane, Lois, Genieve, Delrose & Kathy



Tribute from Church of God Full Gospel Hall

Loving and kind in all her ways,
Upright and just to the end of her days,
Sincere and true in her heart and mind,
Beautiful memories she left behind.



For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's.

This afternoon we pause to reflect on the life of Sister Eloise Jackson who served the Lord and was faithful until she was no longer able to do so due to ill health.

The day our Sister surrendered to the Spirit's voice she did so with an earnest desire to be who the Lord wanted her to be and to serve in the areas where He called her to serve. The work of God was her sweetest delight and she participated with much enthusiasm bringing pleasure to others and glory to God.

She was never seen in the pulpit preaching a sermon, but her daily living was enough to send the message of salvation to those she came in contact with. Her humble spirit, her quiet disposition, her kind words, her pleasant demeanor, and her welcoming smile were attributes that captured the attention of her fellow Saints and friends. Sister Eloise enjoyed singing gospel songs and participated eagerly. Spiritually and physically her ardent desire was to please the Lord.

As a member of the church she found time to love, to smile, to visit and to help people. She brought much joy to herself and to others. She did all the things she was capable of doing and literally astounded all around her. Sister Eloise sent her treasures up to heaven and the day finally came for her to receive that eternal reward.

As a congregation we will miss her, but her labors of love will remain in our hearts. All is not lost; we can live in anticipation of the day when we all meet around the throne of God in the home He has gone to prepare for His children.

Truly our loss is heaven's gain.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed *are* the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them. Rev 14:13

Aunt Elneese (my special name for you), my beloved aunt and second mother, where do I begin?

You were my aunt, my second mother, and my friend. I am forever blessed to have had you in my life for all this time. Although not giving birth to me, both you and Uncle Alfred raised and loved me as if I was your own. Moving to live with you and Uncle Alfred in my early teens was one of the most memorable times of my life for you always made sure I was loved and cared for. As far back as I can remember you have been a guiding light and an inspiration to me. Your humble ways and your kindness exceeded beyond anyone's expectation. Your captivating smile and laughter was an alluring presence everywhere you went. Your faith in God was such an endearing attribute of yours and your love for Uncle Alfred went beyond our understanding. The joy and love I felt being around you both has always been one of my greatest blessings.

Aunt Elneese, I could go on for days with all the wonderful moments we shared over the years but there is not enough paper in the world. I can still remember, when you would share a joke with someone, you would kill yourself laughing like you were hearing the joke for the first time all over again, and we not getting the sense of the joke until long after. Oh, that laughter! It was always so uplifting and infectious. There are so many precious memories I hold dear to my heart and will continue to share with your darling Bri Bri, as I know you also loved her more than life itself. My love for Uncle Alfred will always remain and will sit next to you in my heart.

A woman of grace, I will always remember your impeccable style especially as you headed to work at Thompson Meat Market where you gave of your service for a short period of 30 years. You were always happy to go to work and you greeted every customer that you came in contact with, with your beautiful smile and provided exemplary customer service.

Aunt Elneese, over the past five and a half years after losing uncle Alfred has been extremely challenging for me. With you sadly being struck by the horrible disease of Alzheimer's, approximately ten years earlier, and because this disease brought so many complex issues. After uncle Alfred passing your care became my major responsibility, things got overwhelming difficult with having to deal with a lot of unnecessary trials, but taking care of you and all aspects of your life were my number one priority. On the days that I came to visit you my heart would be aching for having to suffer these trials and tribulations, however, you would always give me a kiss and sweet answer to my questions or that adorable smile of yours and that would make it all worth it. I would always leave you by saying "I love you" and with great enthusiasm, you would reply "I love you too" those words were so comforting and for a brief moment would take the pain away.

Even though it was extremely difficult to watch as you endured and succumbed to your failing health over time, I found comfort in knowing that you were provided with the best possible care. Watching you struggle and still trying to be the best version of yourself gave me the strength I needed to stay strong for you. I became your voice and your biggest ally and promised to be your protector. With you always being my inspiration and motivation we fought a good fight. They say that when a person is stricken with this disease their demeanor and personality often change but we thank God every day that you remained the sweet, humble, and loving person you have always been. Always the sweet and pleasant Aunt Elneese that I so loved seeing.

Now that you are no longer in your earthly body and you are at rest my heart still aches for your presence.

I love you Aunt Elneese and I will forever miss you.



TRIBUTE TO ANEESSE



Oh Aneese,

There are no amount of words that could ever express the way that I feel about you. You were such a charismatic woman, you were humble and full of life. Although I took your diagnosis hard, I am glad I was able to have many good years with you.

I remember coming to "sleepover" by the house, and a bed was always made on the ground next to your bed.. I never did end up sleeping over, because I would always ask you and Attee to take me back home to Mommy.

You and Attee took me, Mummie and Ma Peggy in after Hurricane Ivan with open arms. Living with you for those blissful two years brought us all closer, together. Sunday's in particular were always my favorite, I can almost smell your delicious cooking and those lovely cassava cakes you almost always had baked.

To one of the sweetest women I am honored to have ever known, I love you and may your soul rest in sweet peace,
Bri Bri

Today is a very sad and emotional day for me when it comes to saying goodbye to someone as sweet, loving & kind as my Aunt Elneese, my second mother. During my childhood days I spent most of my evenings at her house, where I enjoyed every moment. There were times when I would go to spend the night with her and would wake her up to take me back home.

One of my fondest memories was when we would get together for our Sunday lunches. She usually had two meats for her Sunday dinner's, she was one of the best cooks and always took so much pride in what she prepared. She taught me how to make cornstarch cake and homemade icing. When I could not get everything just right I would call for her and she would be right there to help.

I am so grateful that we were able to spend your last birthday together at Vicky's house with your siblings and the gospel singers from Universal Church. You could not communicate with us but you could see the expressions on your face. Who would have known that was would be the last time we would be together. Although we could not visit you lately Mummy & I would take a chance and come to your house and peep through the window at you and throw kisses to you.

You were the best Aunt I could have ever asked for and you always looked out for my wellbeing. I will miss all the good times we had together, those were special times with you and I will forever cherish them. Although I miss you so much and am broken hearted I know you are in a better place.

You were so different, you were so, so, special, because you were so unique in so many different ways, and I will miss you, miss you, miss you, all my days.

Goodbye Auntie as I always called you. Love & lots of kisses.

Tam Tam



Aunt Dookie was a gentle soul
Who always had a smile for you
She welcomed you in with open arms
And gave you what she had
Some of her homemade rolls, her macaroni pudding,
Her cassava cake, her fruit cakes
And especially her laugh and her hugs
We loved her from remembrance
And will until we remember no more
She left us on the wings of angels
That sad June day
Rest now our beautiful Dookie
For your life will forever be remembered.

Andrew, Allan, Alexander, Velma, Lisa, Laura, Carlene, Chastine, Zena, Spencer, Diane,
Robert, Dawn, Garth, Kimberly, Shawn & McArthur
Grand & Great Grandnieces & nephews

TRIBUTE TO MRS. ELOISE aka "MUMMY" aka "MA MA"

We are here today to celebrate the life of Mrs. Eloise Jackson and to lay to rest, a beautiful and wonderful woman. We were Mummy/MaMa's caregivers for the past 6 and 1 year respectively. Ms. Eloise was one of the best people we could have worked for. She was kind, caring and always had a smile on her face. Some of the most remarkable qualities of Mrs. Eloise is that she aged with gratitude and humility. Although she was suffering from Alzheimer's she was still a very calm, sweet and peaceful woman. We enjoyed many moments of laughter together that will always be cherished. One memory that particularly stands out to me (Casmin) is one day I was taking care of her and it was as if she wanted to say how grateful she was but could not find the words. However, one word she said was clear "Mummy", that moment not only brought me to tears, it humbled me. From that day on I considered her like a mother to me. I (Genny) remember the first time I came to work for her, the big kiss that she gave me and that she always had a smile.

We've probably written this tribute in our heads a hundred times, but it never seems to convey the deep gratitude and love we have for Mrs. Eloise "Mommy/MaMa" as "daughters", we will always carry your memory in our hearts. The fact that you are no longer here will always cause us pain, but you are forever in our hearts until we meet again.

May your Soul Rest in Peace,

Casmin & Genny



In Memory of our Dear Aunt Eloise

Affectionally known to some of us as Aunt Dookie and Aunt Elneese...we will always remember how kindhearted and soft spoken you were to all who came in contact with you. You were loved dearly and we will cherish our memories of you.

*To lose someone we loved so much
Brings pain beyond belief
There are no words to ease our pain
Our sadness and our grief
We feel we have lost someone so close,
So wonderful and dear
We think about your special ways
And wish that you were near
But although you have left this world
You will stay within our hearts
Guiding like an angel
Even though we are apart
For love is everlasting
And so are our memories –
Your legacy that's always there
To light the way for us*

Rest in precious peace Aunt Eloise

Love always your nieces and nephews - Wayne, Perry, Russ, Jennifer, George, Miriam, Curtis, Eric, Susan, Sheena, Trisha, Ghislaine, Roshaine, Bridgette, Trent, Becky, Anita, Paul & Paula.

To the two most amazing caregivers on this earth,

“Mommy” as Casmin often called you & “Mama” as Genny called you.

Aunt Eloise was always the front seat passenger whether it was to church, the supermarket, Camana Bay, grab a pattie, or just to get Aunt Eloise out of the house from time to time.

If God himself had chosen you both for me, it could not have been a better choice. I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for the kindness, love, affection and attentiveness that you gave Aunt Eloise over these past years.

Your love and attentiveness was also seen by the hospital staff back in March, so much so they were comfortable sending Aunt Eloise home while waiting for a hospital bed. As they said you both were very capable of caring for her.

From the bottom of my heart,

Thank you both so much. I couldn't have done it without you.

Vicky

Dearest Eloise, affectionately called Dookie.

Having you as a Sister-in-Law was an honour. We had a special bond even before you married my brother, Alfred.



I remember every Saturday morning we would ride our bikes to Ms. Connie Watler's in George Town to music lessons. We had a lot of fun times.

Even through your illness in recent years, the recognition was still there by the glow on your face whenever I stopped by to see you.

Rest in Peace, your memory will live on in my heart forever.

Your Sister-in-law,

Cecile



From: Brother-in-laws

Every time we stopped by to help our brother with whatever he needed help with, you were always there with that welcoming smile on your face.

You were the most loving and best Sister-in-law anyone could wish for.

We love you and will miss you forever.

Athens, Astor, Evans, Olson & Sammy

Tribute for Ms. Eloise:

We are deeply saddened to hear of the passing of Ms. Eloise, who was a long-time employee and friend.

Ms. Eloise commenced employment with us in 1974 at our meat market in George Town – Thompson's Meat Market. She later transitioned over with us to our new business, Thompson's Meat and Grocery, on Mary Street, where she remained with us until we sold the business and retired in 2004. Ms. Eloise worked mainly as a cashier, but you could also find her behind the meat counter serving customers or helping with packing shelves and pricing grocery items.

She was a humble, gentle, Christian lady; very friendly, dedicated and reliable, and she loved to laugh. We shared many happy times together - even on very busy days when we were run off our feet, we were able to share a joke together to lighten the stress. All our staff got along well with, and respected her, and in particular Polly Thompson, with whom she worked closely in the latter years of her employment, and they also formed a close bond.

Over the years our friendship grew and we were like family, and even after our retirement we continued to visit and call Ms. Eloise regularly. After her health started to decline and she was unable to have conversations with us over the phone we still kept in contact with her niece Vicky to check on her, and we would also visit with her from time to time.

We feel that the words of this poem are fitting to honour Ms. Eloise's memory:

A Life Well Lived

*A life well lived is a precious gift,
Of hope and strength and grace,
From someone who has made our world
A brighter, better place.*

*It's filled with moments, sweet and sad,
With smiles and sometimes tears,
With friendships formed and good times shared,
And laughter through the years.*

*A life well lived is a legacy
Of joy and pride and pleasure,
A living, lasting memory
Our grateful heart's will treasure.*

-Author Unknown



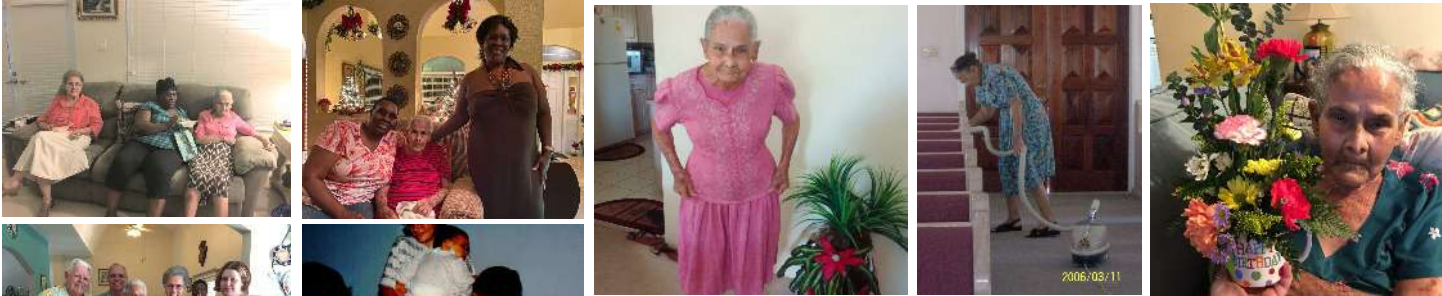
With our deepest sympathy and prayers.

From: Franklin & Jenett Thompson

Also from Polly Thompson, and former staff of Thompson's Meat Market and Thompson's Meat & Grocery

"God shall wipe all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, no crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away." Revelation 21:4





Graveside Service

Prayer Pastor James Arch, JP (Retired)

Song "Leaning on the Everlasting Arms" Pre-Recorded

Committal Pastor James Arch, JP (Retired)

Songs Pre-Recorded

"Glory Avenue"

"Sheltered in the Arms of God"

"Ride out your Storm"

"I wouldn't miss it for nothing"

Benediction Pastor James Arch, JP (Retired)



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Family of the Late Eloise Jackson would like to thank all of our family and friends for your love and prayers extended to us during her passing. A special thank you to her devoted and faithful caregivers Casmin and Genny. Thank you to her Doctors: Dr. Steve Tomlinson and Dr. Komal Lawrence and the Drs and Nurses of the H.S.A. Emergency Room and Medical Ward for all the care extended to her over the years.

May God Bless you all.