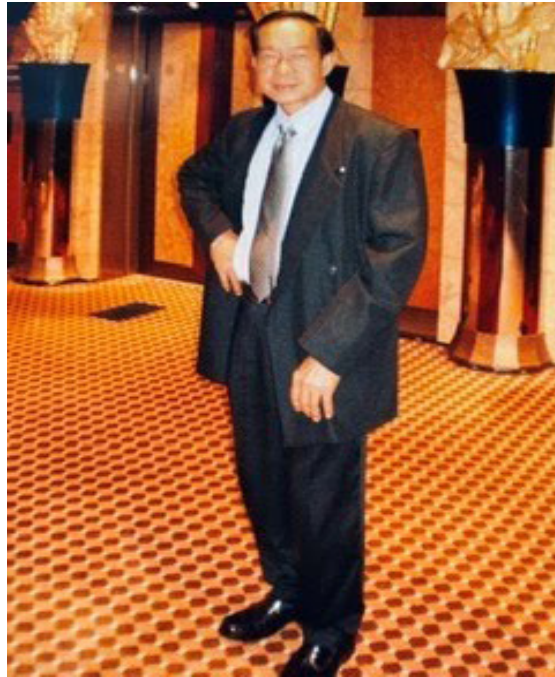


Mass of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Mr. Wenceslao (Boy) Carlos Solomon Jr.

Sunrise: August 1st, 1953 - Sunset: July 16th, 2020

St. Ignatius Catholic Church
597 Walkers Road, George Town
Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Saturday, August 15, 2020
2:00 p.m.

Celebrant: Rev. Fr. Naveen D' Souza, SAC
Organist: Mrs. Sarah Bertran
Cantor: Ryan Von Abrantes

Pallbearers:
Alexander Solomon
Jasper Solomon
Redentor Solomon
Monchit Solomon
Fransico Solomon
Alfredo Oaglingan

Guest Book:
Ann Stephen

Order of Mass

Prelude..... Instrumental
Processional Hymn: "Amazing Grace" Congregational

Introductory Rites

Priest: In the name of the Father, and of the Son and the Holy Spirit.
All: Amen

Sprinkling with Holy Water

Placing of the Pall Wilson Solomon and Carole Williams
Placing of the Religious Symbols Mrs. Salome Solomon

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First reading: Wisdom 3:1-6,9 Wilson Solomon
Responsorial Psalm: (Psalm 23) "The Lord Is My Shepherd" Ryan Von Abrantes
Second Reading: Romans 6:3-9 Mrs. Vicky Gray
Gospel Acclamation: Ryan Von Abrantes
Gospel Reading (Please stand) Rev. Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Priest: The Lord be with you
All: And with your spirit
Priest: A Reading from the Holy Gospel according to John
All: Glory to you O Lord
Priest: The Gospel of the Lord
All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ
Homily Rev. Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Prayers of the Faithful Jessica Solomon

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn: "Father Lord" Congregation
Sanctus: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Host. Heaven and earth are full of Your Glory. Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.
Memorial Acclamation: When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your Death O Lord until you come again.

Great Amen

The Communion Rite

Our Father
Sign of Peace
Lamb of God:

Lamb of God, you away the sins of the world, have mercy on us
Lamb of God, you away the sins of the world, have mercy on us
Lamb of God, you away the sins of the world, grant us peace

Communion

Communion Hymn: "Great us Thy Faithfulness" Congregation
Meditation Hymn: "Do Not be Afraid" Choir
Prayer after Communion Rev. Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Eulogy and Tribute: Carole Williams and Wilson Solomon
Final Commendation
Recessional Hymn: "Sing with all the Saints in Glory" Congregation



Tributes

Wife, Mrs. Salome (Sally) Solomon

For almost thirty years we walked together hand in hand. Sometimes the mountains were high but we soared them together, at other times the hurdles were low but together we crawled under them. Whatever the situation, we weathered the storm and we were always together. The day he said goodbye to me was the saddest day of my life. His death has left a void that no one can fill.

August 5, 1995 was a memorable day. It was the day that we pledged our love for each other before family and friends. He was the epitome of what a true husband is: respectful, loyal, humble, devoted, generous, godly, decent, loving and dedicated.

Our cultural differences had never put a dent in our relationship, we only complimented each other. Boy was a family man. He was a good provider and ensured that the family needs were taken care of. In 2004 when my mother died he was by my side supporting me financially and emotionally.

I loved my husband unconditionally and there was nothing that I would not do for him. When I learnt of his illness I was devastated. At first I was in denial but then reality struck. We had to fight this illness together. Our first stop was in Cayman, then America, then back to Cayman, then America and finally back home in Cayman. He never complained and his faith never wavered. I became very protective of him, nurturing him and limiting his visits. I was like Mother Hen, always at his beck and call.

The day before he died he called me to come close to him. He put his head on my chest and said “my poor baby, my poor baby.” I never knew that he was saying goodbye to me and those were the last words I would hear from him. On Thursday, July, 16th, he took his last breath. Words cannot express my loss. He was my husband, my friend and my confidante. Sleep on my love, sleep and take your rest, I will always cherish the time we spent together.

I would like to express my sincere appreciation to the members of the Catholic Church and the Cayman Island Baptist Church for their prayers and visits. Thanks also to family, friends and co-workers for their calls, prayers and support. God bless you all!



Brother, Brigadier General Carlos Carlos Solomon

Wenceslao is how his classmates called him, ESLAO by those very close to him, and most of us he is Boy. Boy is a big brother to me. We used to spend summer vacations in Pangasinan, we played a lot, we rode boats, arts and Kalesa's. One day I saw him curving out something from a rubber slipper soles, whoses, slipper I do not know, not his not mine but yet no one complain, those images turns out to be chess pieces, it was Boy who showed me how to play chess, I'm not a good player but I know how to make moves, it was that memory I cherish most. Boy is now in a new dimension COVID free. Let us wish him well, advance happy birthday Boy follow the shining light toward the Lord, May You Rest In Peace. Amen!



From sister in law, Evelyn Solomon

Boy and I were acquainted in San Roque Marikina for a while, but when he flew to Cayman, that was the time when we got close. He called us frequently, almost every month. And for me, he was a very supportive brother-in-law. He even prayed over me when I was so sick. He always gave me a piece of advice about everything, my married life and my relationship with my husband (his brother Bobby).

He was funny because one time he called, a lady answered and picked up the phone Boy thought it was Bobbie's mistress and he scolded him, asked why the mistress picked up the call from his cell-phone.

"Dominus Vobiscum" were the words I usually hear from him every time we chat or talk. I think it was his way of saying God bless.

At least now he's at peace with our Lord and I know he is happier with his parents and his siblings. Let's just pray that his soul rests in peace.

From Granddaughters, Andrea, Annika, Ashlee Solomon

To our beloved Papa Boy we are praying that wherever you are right now we hope you're in good hands and you'll get through with a light of the Lord and the right path for you. No more pain to feel and no more sad thoughts to think about, even if you are not here with us anymore, you will never be forgotten and never will be. You will always be here in our heart. May your soul Rest In Peace. Until we meet again.

Tribute #5 from cousin in-laws, Ms. Carona Dickson-Graham

When Boy said I do to Sally, he not only dedicated his life and love to her but he also dedicated his support, love and kindness to her family in unspoken but tangible ways. His actions told us a lot about the kind of man he was.

He made sure that her family's pain was his and their happiness rested on him. This was evident in the way he treated his mother in law up until her death and later her sister in law who to this day sings his praises.

Life has separated us but we know it is only your soul saying goodbye to your body but your spirit will be with us always.

You were created by God and hand chosen by Salome to be loved, cherished and valued as a member of our family. May your soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine upon you.

From Sister in law, Sandra Sutherland and Family

Though small in stature, he was a giant of a man; loving, caring, family oriented, dedicated husband, and a faithful member of the Catholic Church.

For over twenty years the Sutherland's family had the distinct pleasure of meeting, interacting and sharing memorable moments with Boy. You see, Boy was married to our adorable cousin and adopted sister, Salome Solomon.

When our father died in 1994 and our mother in 2002, Boy was in Jamaica supporting the family emotionally as well as financially. He was a comedian and would leave you in stitches, (even though sometimes we could not understand much of what he was saying. Salome and Carole were our translators. His unswerving loyalty to the family is worth emulating.

Boy loved children and they gravitated towards him. His warm and endearing personality allowed them to feel loved and respected. We remembered in Jamaica when the children would crowd around him and everyone was eager to get his attention. He ensured that everyone had his/her chance to express himself/herself. They were really entertained.

Boy was a family man. His love for his wife and children was unconditional. His doting wife Salome, his adoring children Carole, Sandra, Wilson and Wency, were the spokes in his wheel. His brothers, sisters and their families were his support system. One member of the Sutherland's family visited Cayman during one of the Christmas holidays and received a sneak-preview of his interaction with his family. In addition to being Christmas Day it was his wife's birthday. His brothers and their wives, one of his sons, his daughter Carole, his wife Sally were present. The Philippines had come to Cayman: the music (karaoke style) the food, the language, and the camaraderie was a scene taken from the movie 'Family Ties'.

When we learned of Boy's illness we were all praying for a miracle. Although it did not happen Boy was never sad nor did he question God. His faith in God never wavered and his spirit buoyed as he remember the blessed hope of his Heavenly Father "I will never leave you nor forsake you"

Sally, you are a wife extraordinaire. You stood by your husband of thirty years through thick and thin, You have never left his side. We salute your loyalty, reliability, co-operation, honor but more so your love and devotion. We love you and today we hold your hands and walk with you.

Carole COVID 19 could not prevent you from paying your last respect to the man that had fathered you over the many years. From Scotland to England, From England to Canada, From Canada to Jamaica and from Jamaica to Cayman and then quarantine, shows your final devotion to Boy.

The Sutherland's sisters Hyacinth (Lil), Patsy, Joy (Holmsie), Hopie, Valerie (Mainie), Sandra, Marcia and Rosetta (Nuncy) registered our sincere condolences to the family of the late Boy Solomon and hope that you will find comfort in these words 'weeping may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning'. May his soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine on him.

From, Luisa and The Anderson family

I first met "Boy", 23 years ago at the Hyatt's Rum Point. I knew him to be a fun, gentle, loving and kind-hearted man. No matter how busy our work shifts were, he was always willing to help, he would tell me "go sit down, take a break, I've got this". When I would take my daughter with me to work; while she would play on the beach, he would frequently check on her and let me know that she was ok.

He will be deeply missed but not forgotten. My condolences to his family, I know that his kindness will live on with you.

From Jean Sutherland, Wade, Xavier

In 2011 for Christmas I visited Salome and there was her charming husband Boy. He made me so welcome and made sure I had a good time. I remember the karaoke, singing along with himself and his brother. He recorded my first single. Boy took me to Rum Point where I enjoyed the beach and the food. In 2012 my son and I along with the grandkids visited again and he made sure they had fun.

In 2013 he and Salome visited me in New York and we all had a great time. In 2017 we were together again in Scotland. We took so many pictures, those I will cherish. Couldn't imagine that was the last time I would have seen you, but covid changes everything. I will remember you as a funny, loving and caring person. Sleep on my friend will always be in my heart. On behalf of myself my sons and the grandkids our heartfelt condolences to Sally, Carole, Boy kids and family. Sorry we can't be there. Sleep on my friend, take your rest.

From coworker, Marie Berry

My condolences to the family. A heart of gold stop beating two shining eyes at rest but God knows what best as he only takes the best. God knows you had to leave us, to some you will be forgotten, to others your memories may your soul rest in peace

From friend, Ms. Shirley Clarke

I have known Boy for many years, I have found him to be a loving, kind and humble person. I was heart wretched when I learned that he was attacked with this deadly disease. I pray for his families, may the lord comfort them, may his soul rest in peace!

From Family friend, Stacy Jones

Boy, your life was a blessing, your memory a treasure... you are loved beyond word and missed beyond measures. Always so kind, caring and funny. There is never a dull moment being around you. Even in your last moments, you're looking out for others. Forever in our hearts, rest now until we meet again.

From Mrs. Vicky Gray

I met Boy shortly after he was diagnosed with cancer. He immediately stole my heart with his warm personality and boyish grin. Despite his journey and battle he was cheerful. I recall one day Sally became a little worried about an overseas trip they were about to take to see the doctor. Boy who was as cool as a cucumber, looked over at her and said, don't worry my baby, everything will be fine". Straightaway he began to sing a song; which he was quick to tell me he wrote. There were so many occasions that he would serenade with songs. Songs that he wrote and songs that were praises unto God!

As he got weaker during treatment he didn't waver in his fight to beat the disease or to not get excited when his eyebrows and hair began to return after chemo.

On the morning when he passed away, he pulled out every strength he could muster and kept going. He almost didn't give me a chance to put his slipper on his feet. He was a fighter. There is so much I will miss about Boy. The emails, the visits, the songs, the boyish grin. The way he doted on Sally and much more. It breaks my heart to know I won't see him here on this side but we will meet again in heaven.

From Family friend Gloria Lana Mae Smith

Saying "goodbye" once it is death is always "so hard and final" to do!

I got to meet Wenceslao "Boy" through his wife Salome "Sally" who has been my friend for many many years and this couple always portrayed "TRUE GENUINE LOVE"; which in these days are so rare and hard to find;

Boy and Sally, as being my friends I admired both of them, because they always planned together whatever they were going to do; be it vacations or things around the home; as Boy would say "Ms Lana" I have found myself the perfect wife because it is not anything that I can do, that Sally can't do or is not willing to do...their last project together was building a Storage House; he stressed how smart a wife; he had in Sally; she was loving kind and a wonderful cook; and I reminded him "That the way to a man's heart is through his stomach" he only laughed and agreed. Boy was a very funny man his humor was great; and he made people laugh!!!

Now last year after getting diagnosed he often expressed the great special care that he was getting more spoiled daily by his loving caring and giving wife, he said she has to be tired; but never complaining, from sun up until he went to sleep (and she would still be checking on him) even though Boy was ill; he so wanted Sally to get some time to do the things that he always wanted her to do like her pedicure and manicure he would say "baby" I want you to take some time for yourself too.

Boy and Sally truly loved and cared for each other fully; and Sally did honor her vows "in sickness and in health" and she did until death they did part and she did it alone; with very little help.

Sally you and Boy were great together and I know you were looking forward to when you both would retire.

Boy every-time I asked you how you were doing you would say "Lanie, I have to beat this; as I am going to keep fighting harder and harder; sadly that was one week before he lost his battle; "he placed his head into his beloved Sally's chest" and saying "my poor baby" because I guess he felt he was going and did not want to be leaving his "Baby Sally" at this time.

So to Sally my friend you were truly the "best" as you did everything for "Boy" from the start to the end and you did an awesome job..so to "Boy" my friend may your soul RIP and Light Perpetual shine upon you eternally.

From friends, Mrs. Ann and Mr. Adlington Stephen

Our friendship was short but it was sweet. We even had the pleasure of you singing in our living room. Thank you so much for that performance Mr. Solomon. We only wish we'd had more time. Rest In Peace my friend. You may be gone but you will never be forgotten.

Graveside Service

Hymn: **“Blessed Assurance”** Congregation
Rite of Committal..... Rev. Fr. Naveen D’Souza, SAC
Family Floral Tribute
Hymn: **“How Great Thou Art”** Congregation
Hymn: **“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”** Congregation

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain: This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

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!

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.

Acknowledgement

Special thanks to, Dr. Diane Hislop-Chestnut and staff, Health City Cayman Islands staff especially Dr. Archita Joshi-Bhatt, Dr. Binoy Chattuparambil, Mount Sanai Cancer Centre Miami Florida, Cayman Island Baptist Church, St. Ignatius Parish Church, to all the wonderful staff of the Cayman Cancer Society, and the friends and family.

In lieu of flowers please donate to The Cayman Islands Cancer Society: www.cics.ky/ways-to-help/donation