

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of
Roger Conrad Parchment



Sunrise: 6 December 1967 – Sunset: 10 September 2020

Wesleyan Holiness Church
150 North West Point Rd.
West Bay, Grand Cayman
Saturday, 3 October 2020
Time 4:00 p.m.

Officiating Ministers

Pastor John Case Pastor Garrett Haylock, Cert. Hon.
Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon. Rev. Stanwyck Myles, Cert. Hon.

Organist/Pianist/Violinist:

Pastor John Case
Mrs. Reina Jefferson, Cert. Hon.
Ms. Zuzana Leitmannová

Order of Service

Processional	
Opening Remarks	Pastor John Case
Prayer	Pastor Garrett Haylock, Cert. Hon.
Scripture Reading: Psalm 139: 1-14	Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Hymn "One Day At A Time"	Dr. Hon. W. McKeeva Bush, OBE, JP, MLA
Roger's Life Story	Mr. Richard Parchment
Tributes on behalf of:	
Wife & Daughter	Ms. Heather Bodden, Cert. Hon., JP (Sarah Parchment & Dorothy Parchment)
Mother & Brother	Capt. Eugene Ebanks, JP, MLA (Phyllis Parchment & Randy Parchment)
Slideshow Presentation	
Sermonette	Rev. Stanwyck Myles, Cert. Hon.
Closing Hymn "Safe in the Arms of Jesus"	Congregation
Benediction & Prayer	Rev. Stanwyck Myles, Cert. Hon.
Recessional Song "I Am Sailing"	Pre-recorded

*Order of leaving the Sanctuary
Clergy, Casket, Immediate Family and Congregation*

Pallbearers

Mr. Richard Barton, Snr.
Mr. Thomas C. Ebanks, Jr.
Mr. Randy Parchment

Mr. Ronald W. Parchment
Mr. Greg Reid
Mr. Fred Whittaker

Honourary Pallbearers
All of Roger's family and friends

Funeral Register Attendants

Mrs. Michelle Ebanks-Barnes
Mrs. Melanie Ebanks-Jackson

Ms. Chrissie Harford
Mrs. Judith Patrick

Usherettes/Usher

Ms. Jeana Ebanks

Mrs. Orlee Ebanks

Mr. Waldo Parchment, Snr.

The Life Story of Roger Conrad Parchment

Roger Conrad Parchment was born on 6 December, 1967 in Brooklyn, New York, to the parents of Phyllis Emma Grace Parchment, and Rudolph 'Conroy' Parchment. Roger is the second child to the union of Phyllis and Conroy, as his older brother Randy was fearful of being an only child.

Roger lived with his parents in Brooklyn, where he attended P.S. 161 Elementary School, until the age of nine. Due to life and employment opportunities afforded to his parents, Roger left New York around the age of nine, when the family moved to Miami, Florida. From an early age Roger learned how to make friends easily and would invite persons home who were unknown to the family, where Phyllis often heard 'but they're my friends mom'.

Roger lived all his teenage and early adult years in Miami, where he attended Norland Jr. High and then went on to graduate from Miami Norland High School. He later attended a Miami Lakes Technical School, where he studied Marine and Automotive mechanics. He also attended the Miami Police Academy. Roger opened and ran his own limousine business, along with being the manager and DJ at the Sunshine Skateway Roller Derby Park, for almost four years, and this was a highlight for him in his early career, as he was a natural entrepreneur. He later moved with the family to Pembroke Pines Florida. Roger lost his dad Conroy in 1992. He had a special fatherly bond with his uncles Capt. Eugene and Charles Dave.

At age thirty two, Roger decided that it was time for him to return to the Cayman Islands, the homeland of his parents, in order for him to claim his natural citizenship as a Caymanian and establish a new life for himself here in Cayman. He worked with his beloved uncle, Capt. Eugene Ebanks, in the watersports business, as being on the water, dealing with boats and making people happy was as natural for him as it was for his grandfather, the late Capt. Marvin Ebanks. Roger would go on to become the person we all now, know him to be. The man whose natural size (big), infectious smile (bigger), and God given personality (immeasurable), was the life of Roger Conrad Parchment. Roger's life would change on the 8 May, 2005, when he met Sarah Murphy, auspiciously on Mother's Day, while he was attending Christ the Redeemer Church in West Bay, with his mother Phyllis. Roger and Sarah began dating and were happily married on 21 June, 2008, where they would become inseparable as Sarah's personality understood that in order to love Roger, she had to let him live, and in order to lead Roger she had to let him loose, and finally in order to conquer Roger she had to conceive for him. To this union a beautiful daughter, Dorothy Emma Grace Parchment was born. Dorothy as the West Bayers would say, 'was his eyeball'. His love for her was bounded only by time, because for him there was no one else more precious, more like himself, and no one more deserving of his sacrifice than Dorothy. I know he may be gone, but he will never be forgotten, as she will live on with all that he has taught her, in words, spirit and in deeds. Roger will be deeply missed.

A few weeks leading up to Roger's untimely passing, he suffered an acute spell of asthma, forcing him to seek medical attention. He was hospitalized for several days before being released, but unfortunately, he suffered a sudden cardiac arrest at his home on 10 September, 2020.

He is survived by his loving wife Sarah, daughter Dorothy, mother Phyllis, brother Randy, special uncles Eugene and Charles Dave, along with a host of other relatives and friends, too many to mention by name.

May his soul rest in eternal peace.

Tributes from the Ebanks Family

From Uncles

It is so difficult to say goodbye to such an amazing nephew, one that was larger than life itself. Roger exuded a personality that made it difficult for anyone not to like him; on the contrary, people gravitated to him, uncles included. Relationships forged over the years were more like father and son, than uncle and nephew. So much so was this close-knit bond that Eugene stood as a groomsman for Roger when he wed Sarah. He was a gentle giant with a heart of kindness and compassion for the less fortunate. Roger's handshake was like a vice; his hugs felt like a bear.

His love for the ocean and our maritime heritage drew him close to us, in different but unique ways. Throughout the years, Roger was a fixture on fishing trips and boat show trips overseas were a highlight, where his presence made every experience more fun and worthwhile. Whether it was fishing or snorkeling excursions, it was a pleasure having him near.

Roger was a truly unique and loving man which showed in his love for family and friends; this will always make him seem near. We were proud to call him nephew.

His smile and joyful personality will be missed tremendously.

Rest in Peace, dear Roger.

Love, Uncle Eugene, Gene Autry, Charles Dave, Denward and Charles



From Aunts - To A Very Special Nephew

As we pen this tribute, it seems so surreal to be writing in Roger's memory. Roger's love for us was unconditional. He was a loving, kind, ambitious, caring and respectful nephew. He had an incomparable and jovial personality. He was our giant, protector, a pillar of strength. Roger was never reluctant to proudly announced to anyone, especially any guy near us that "This is my auntie"!

He loved life and often shared his eventful travel experiences, the tasty food and the horse riding experiences his daughter Dorothy participated in.

We'll miss his big warm bear hugs and breath taking squeezes, his positive energy, he was the life of our socials. We will always remember being tossed over his shoulder and him saying "Love ya Auntie".

We'll cherish our precious memories together.

Love, Aunt Chrissie, Wilma, Jackie and Cleta

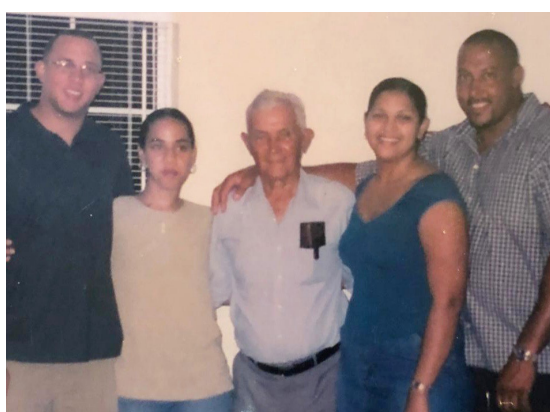
From First Cousins

Cousins are often seen as the first friends we make as children and sometimes even as close or closer than our own siblings; guiding, protecting, and supporting us through life; Roger encompassed all those qualities. Coincidentally, to many he was known as “the” bodyguard at the door of many local establishments, but to us he was “our” bodyguard! The Gentle Giant. He was a jovial, charismatic, strong, humble, respectful and a kind human being, who helped anyone even if it was stranger. As a businessman, he strived to deliver on his promises.

He loved all of his cousins, no matter how seldom or often we interacted. His legendary hugs, beaming smile, radio quality voice, and larger than life personality would fill any room and surely could not be compared. A few of the fondest memories shared included where he always made sure that when cousins visited; they saw all the family, toured the island, and even managed to get them into a shenanigan or two. When cousins visited him in Miami, he and Randy, being avid music lovers, would always supply the latest music cassette tapes and show them how to use seville oranges as bebe gun targets. Not to mention the countless boat trips, family gatherings, counseling sessions, and wise words of advice.

Roger towered over us, his hugs would often have our feet leaving the floor, which was his friendly way of saying hello and expressing his love.

We cherish his memory and will sadly miss having him here with us, our Rog, Roger-dodger, cousin Roger, uncle Roger, Cuz; you occupied a space in our hearts and in this world that nobody else can fill; we will all miss you dearly! As you would always say, “Love ya cuz!”



Tributes from the Parchment Family

From Waldo Parchment and family

I first met Roger in November of 1999 during my membership in the Cat Boat Club, and my first impression of Roger was geez, he is a giant of a man; “thank God he’s family”. We talked on various subjects when we would get together; I was happy to have this man as my cousin. Amongst the topics we began to talk about was, who our parents and grandparents were, and getting that straightened out and knowing that his father was Conrad Parchment (deceased) his grandfather was the late Capt. Marvin and my father (deceased) was Harold Parchment, son of David Parchment (deceased) and so on. We became bonded forever.

We never got around to doing many things together, but whenever we met it was always with mutual respect and elation; the time we spent together was used to talk about how we could do better for ourselves and family and the offering of well wishes.

My family and I are very saddened for his sudden passing, and to his mother Ms Phyllis and his brother Randy; my prayers are that God will rain down blessings (that men cannot count) upon you and the extended family.

Roger my pal and cousin, Rest In Peace; you will remain in my memory always.

To his wife Sarah and his beloved daughter Dorothy; I pray many blessings for you as you try to go forward. Live in the memory of the love he gave you while he was here.

From the Parchment Cousins

We can hear you now yelling from the distance, “Hey Cuz”, we turn and see that big smiling face, beaming like the moon, then comes the lift, no matter how much you weigh, there you come, picking you up and giving you that big bear hug! Don’t forget the hand shake, be prepared to take the crunch!

We did not get to spend as much time together as we would have liked to but we always knew how much you loved us and when we did see you it was always a beautiful reunion.

God blessed you with a loving and caring wife and beautiful daughter who will always be part of our family. Cuz, we will miss you but will one day meet you again in Heaven.

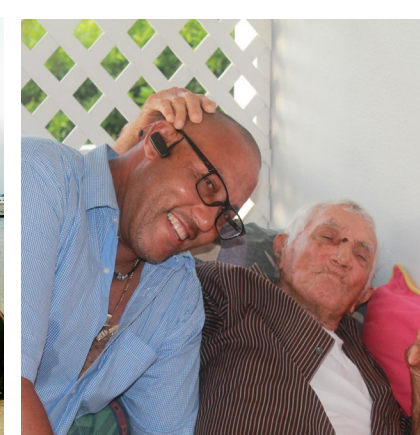
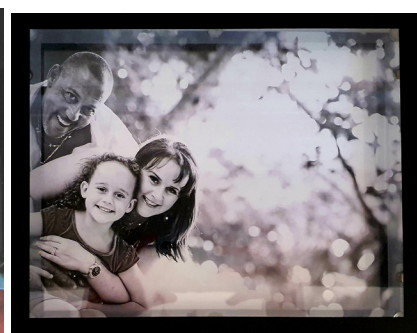
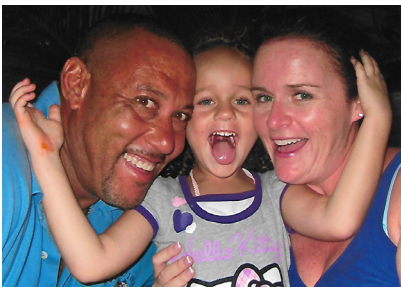
From Richard Parchment and family

I do not remember the year, nor can I recall the date that Roger Parchment (Rog), came into my life as ‘Cous’. We immediately bonded and our family structure took on a more meaningful relationship as our friendship, love and respect for each other grew with each time we spoke on the phone, met to have lunch, went on the boat or just generally linked up to catch up on any and everything we wanted to discuss. Sometimes when my brother Paul and I would be sharing life stories, Roger’s name would come across his lips and he would smile, often with the same sentiments ‘big Rog is tame now compared to when we were together in Miami’, often followed by ‘but if Roger likes you, he would turn the world upside down to help you’. My Sister Julie, often said she’s never met someone else that had such an infectious personality; ‘when Roger walked into the room, and you didn’t know Roger, before you left the room, he had already made friends with you.’

There is one detail in our relationship that I am most proud of, and that is that we never ever forgot to tell each other that we loved the other. This was reminiscent of my last call from him on Sunday September 6th when my phone rang and Roger was on the other end, “Cous, all is well, I don’t need anything, I don’t want anything, I just called to tell you that I love you”, to which I replied, “I love you too Cous”.

Roger, the greatest achievement in your life is Dorothy, and she will be fine, Sarah will be fine, Mom Phyllis and Randy will be fine. Rest now, and know that as you have told me so often, on behalf of those of us that love, ‘we’ve got your back’.







Miss Me, but Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.*

Acknowledgments

The family of the late Roger Conrad Parchment, would like to express their deepest gratitude and appreciation for the love and acts of kindness extended by so many in Cayman and overseas. We extend our deepest gratitude to the Cayman Islands EMS for their professionalism and care. A special thank you to the Wesleyan Holiness Church for hosting the funeral service and for their kind assistance throughout this process.

Funeral service and programs entrusted to Bodden Funeral Service.

The service will be live streamed on Bodden Funeral Service Facebook Page.

A heartfelt thank you to those in attendance that have come to pay respect to the memory of Roger.

May God Bless you all.