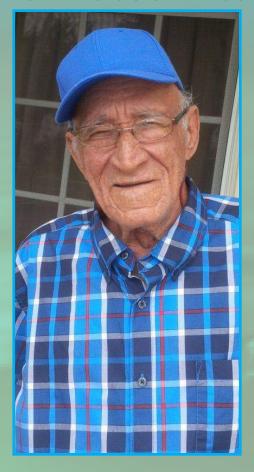
Service of Thanksgiving For the Life of

Connell Dobson Ebanks



Sunrise: February 21, 1940--Sunset: October 17, 2020

Seafarers Association Hall

11 Victory Avenue
Prospect, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands
Date of Funeral: November 1, 2020
Viewing: 1:30-2:30

Officiating Pastor: Pastor Dave Kelly

Interment at St. Mary's Garden of Rest Cemetery
Willie Farrington Drive
West Bay, Grand Cayman

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Dave Kelly
Congregational Hymn	God On the Mountian
Prayer	Mr. Carlton Elliot
Scripture Reading from Ecclesiastes 3: 1-13	Mrs. Tisha Avila
Tribute from Daughters	Prerecorded
Tribute from Granddaughter	Ms. Janilee Dixon
Slideshow Tribute	
Tribute from Sisters and Brother	Ms. Tasha Porter
Tribute from Children	Ms. Tasha Porter
Tribute from Granddaughter	Ms. Judith Rankine
Tribute from Seafarers Association	Mr. Denniston Tibbetts (President)
Eulogy/Life Story	Ms. Tasha Porter
Semon	Pastor Dave Kelly
Congregational Hymn	One Day At a Time
Benediction	Pastor Dave Kelly

Pallbearers

Mr. Chris Lamont Mr. Delroy Gooden Mr. Gavel Johnson Mr. Ivan Ebanks (Jr) Mr. Kim Ebanks Mr. Rupert Spence

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Courtney Bryan	
Mr. Peter Donalds	
Mr. Ivan Ebanks (Snr)	
Mr. Lee Ebanks	
Mr. Michael Avila	
Mr. Carlton Elliot	
Mr. Dave Whittaker	
Mr. Eric Ebanks	

Mr. Jahiem White
Mr. Ricardo Gayle
Mr. Robert Maxwell
Mr. Andre Donalds
Mr. James Ebanks
Mr. Damion Gayle
Mr. Rohan Smith
Mr. Lozan Linton

Mr. Josh Caballero
Mr. John White
Mr. Al Watson
Mr. Malachi Anglin
Mr. Ricky Urkenvic
Mr. Richard Ebanks
Mr. Mark White
Mr. Winston Ebanks

Service Hymns

God On the Mountain

Life is easy, when you're up on the mountain
And you've got peace of mind, like you've never known
But things change, when you're down in the valley
Don't lose faith, for you're never alone

For the God on the mountain, is still God in the valley
When things go wrong, He'll make them right
And the God of the good times, is still God in the bad times
The God of the day is still God in the night

You talk of faith, when you're up on the mountain But talk comes so easy, when life's at it's best Now it's down in the valleys, of trials and temptations That's where your faith, is really put to the test

For the God on the mountain is still God in the valley
When things go wrong, He'll make them right
And the God of the good times, is still God in the bad times
The God of the day, is still God in the night
The God of the day, is still God in the night

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

Graveside Hymns

Can't Even Walk

I thought number one would surely be me
I thought I could be what I wanted to be
I thought I could build on life's sinking sand
But now I can't even walk without you holding my hand

I thought I could do a lot on my own
I thought I could make it all day long
I thought of myself as a mighty big man
But Lord I can't even walk without you holding my hand

Oh Lord, I can't even walk without you holding my hand The mountains too high and the valleys too wide Down on my knees that's where I learned to stand Oh Lord, I can't even walk without you holding my hand

I think I'll make Jesus my all and all
And if I'm in trouble on his name I'll call
If I didn't trust him I'd be less of a man
'Cause Lord I can't even walk without you holding my hand

Oh Lord, I can't even walk without you holding my hand The mountains too high and the valleys too wide Down on my knees that's where I learned to stand 'Cause Lord I can't even walk without you holding my hand

Oh Lord, I can't even walk without you holding my hand

Till The Storm Passes By

In the dark of the midnight have I oft hid my face
While the storm howls above me, and there's no hiding place
'Mid the crash of the thunder, Precious Lord, hear my cry
Keep me safe till the storm passes by

Till the storm passes over, till the thunder sounds no more

Till the clouds roll forever from the sky

Hold me fast, let me stand in the hollow of Thy hand

Keep me safe till the storm passes by

Many times Satan whispered, "There is no need to try
For there's no end of sorrow, there's no hope by and by"
But I know Thou art with me, and tomorrow I'll rise
Where the storms never darken the skies

Till the storm passes over, till the thunder sounds no more
Till the clouds roll forever from the sky
Hold me fast, let me stand in the hollow of Thy hand
Keep me safe till the storm passes by

When the long night has ended and the storms come no more
Let me stand in Thy presence on the bright peaceful shore
In that land where the tempest, never comes, Lord, may I

Dwell with Thee when the storm passes by

Till the storm passes over, till the thunder sounds no more

Till the clouds roll forever from the sky

Hold me fast, let me stand in the hollow of Thy hand

Keep me safe till the storm passes by

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	
Scripture Reading	Psalm 23
Song	
Floral Tribute	Prerecorded Musice
Prayer/Committal	Pastor Dave Kelly
Song	
Benediction	



Acknowledgment

On behalf of the family of the late Connell "Dobson" Ebanks, we would like to say a heartfelt thanks to Bodden Funeral Home, Jasmine, formally Cayman Hospice, the loving caretakers Monique and Marcia, the Porter family, Jimmy and McClurn. To those particularly of 33B Anglin Road namely Tisha, Michael, Paps, Crumbs, Peter, Lozan, Rapid, thank you for the past 5 years. To everyone that has reached out during this time of bereavement, May God Bless you all!