

TRIBUTE OF THE FIVE SISTERS
TO THEIR DEAR MARILYN

We thank everyone that has come today and our thoughts and prayers are with the numerous friends and family who could not join us here in person as we all cast our minds and memories on this very beautiful, wonderful, strong woman, our dear sister Marilyn.

Together, we've all been through so much and come so far! From being six young girls growing up in a very different Cayman Brac from what many of our young people have today – we enjoyed simple things, simple songs and simple rhymes.

Marilyn, being the third of our mother's children to be born after our eldest sister Anelda [or as many know her as Loo or LuLu from Spot Bay] and our dear Brother Luwan. When the younger sisters were born after, as you can imagine, we enjoyed the guidance and protection of this matured young lady we were fortunate to know as "Mary"!

We will never forget when we learnt our sister was to be married! Oh dear, what excitement! And it wasn't long after that that we were aunts to many of the well-raised, God-fearing and exemplary citizens in this room – the children born to beautiful "Mary". What a woman with a talent for motherhood and surely a ruby of a wife!

Our sister Marilyn was such a vibrant person – just as vibrant and lively as the plants she spent days caring for – oh she could blossom a beautiful plant! Her passion for raising beautiful plants was much like her talent for raising children, impeccable and done with great love and patience!

Living without your laughter will not be an easy transition. Marilyn's dearest friends and family will remember full well the contagious and remarkable laugh she had! Her laughs came from deep within and when she got a good one, she'd throw her head back and lose herself in those moments of happiness – especially on the much-anticipated nights of her favorite television shows like "Sanford & Sons", "The Three Stooges", and the "WWF".

In the eyes of her five sisters there is no doubt that she was someone very special, someone rare, someone very unique; a woman who we all looked up to and will always admire. And we are confident that in the eyes of God, you, dear Marilyn, are a rare and most precious jewel.

Tribute to Nanny

I cannot believe that you are gone. It's like I'm having a bad dream. You were my rock, my foundation and my second mother. Lord knows that I miss you so much. You taught me manners, responsibility, respect and even how to cook.

I'm happy you lived to see the person you've molded me into today. No one will ever know the extent of the pain I feel for your loss. I wish I could see you smile again and hold your arms open for a hug when I come to look for you. One of the hardest things is hearing my daughter ask me when are you coming back.

I love and miss you dearly and my world shattered on October 22nd. I will continue to make you proud. Until we meet again Nanny, sleep in perfect peace. I love you and you will never be forgotten.

Love, Your Jonny

Tribute

The day I have dreaded all my life is here. Time flies by before you know it. You made it the most amazing of my lifetime. Mummy, thank you so much for loving me. Thank you for guiding me. Thank you for loving Ianna. She is going to miss your playful spirit, always ready for a game of tag. You were 83 but 23 at heart.

Going for drives now will not be as exciting. I can hear you telling Daroney to slow down (although we weren't ever going fast) or if he can see the car behind us while reversing. You were the excellent co-pilot with the jumpiest nerves.

I am so glad you are now at peace & celebrating your reunion with Granddaddy. Fly high.

Love Teedee (Darcel)

Tribute to A Wonderful Person I Knew –

Mrs. Marilyn Myrie or Nanny as I would sometimes call her

I met her a little after I started working with her Granddaughter – Mrs. Darcel, and from that day, she never ceased in showing me love.

It was when Mrs. Darcel's daughter, Ianna, started school that I was asked to watch her, and we got even closer.

To make a long story short, I got so attached to her, that's when I started calling her 'Nanny.'

I lost both my Parents, so I took care of her as if she was my own.

Nanny was a very jovial, loving and kind person.

I miss her so much. My name is Ms. Doreen but for some reason she called me 'Ms. Tammy.' Every morning as I entered the door, she would ask "Ms. Tammy, did it rain last night?" or "Did the boat come today?" and I would give her an answer.

I remember one day as I was taking her to the bathroom for her bath and she looked at me and said, "Mrs. Tammy, Harry (her husband) wouldn't approve of this you know," and we laughed.

Nanny, God made you Special, and I am so glad to have spent the time I did with you.

May God Bless your soul, Rest in Peace.

Tribute to Nanny

Nanny, you were a huge part of my life and even though lately I never got to see you every day, you were always in my thoughts and prayers. The day you passed away will forever be a day that I'll never forget. Heaven needed another angel and so you filled that spot. It's hard to piece together this tribute without taking a walk down memory lane and I thank the Lord for making you my Grandmother. You took care of me like I was your own child and cared and loved me unconditionally and that is how I'll always remember you.

Your time on earth has come to an end but I know that you're resting up high and I'm sure that you were excited to be with Granddaddy again and I'm sure that he was welcoming you with open arms and a big smile on his face. Now that you both have been reunited, I'm sure you both have a lot of catching up to do.

I'll continue to do things that I know will make you both proud and I know that you will be smiling down. Until we meet again, I ask that you watch over all of us and be our guardian angel.

So once again, sleep in perfect peace Nanny.

From Brandy

Nanny
(Granddaughter Arielli)

Such wonderful memories of Nanny
The Nanny we all used to know
We kept you too long and there
waiting
The angels have said you can go
Bright golden gates that are shining
Full of family to bid you hello
So blow us a kiss as you're leaving
Our sadness we'll try not to show
Such wonderful memories of Nanny
We all have our favourites you see
As you enter those gates you'll be
thinking
They're all there thinking of me!

God Saw You Getting Tired
(From Daughter)

Georgette

God saw you getting tired and a cure was
not to be
so he put his arms around you and
whispered,
"Come to Me"
With tearful eyes we watched you
and saw you pass away
and although we love you dearly
we could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best