

# *Thanksgiving Service for the Life of*



*Marion Dawn Ebanks*

21 October 1929 – 12 January 2021

West Bay Seventh-day Adventist Church  
279 West Church Street  
West Bay, Grand Cayman  
Sunday, 24 January 2021  
3:00 p.m.

Officiating Ministers:

Pastor A. Campbell  
Pastor R. Dracket  
Pastor W. McDonald  
Pastor C. Thompson

Pianist:

Abigail Parchment

It is of the LORD's mercies that we are not consumed, because His compassions fail not.  
They are new every morning: great is Thy faithfulness.  
Lamentations 3: 22-23 KJV

## Order of Service

Praise & Worship (2:45 – 3:00pm)	Praise Team
Words of Comfort	Pastor A. Campbell
Hymn “I Cannot Tell Why”	Congregation
Prayer	Pastor W. McDonald
Scripture Reading – Philippians 4:8	Elder M. Williams
Tribute from Church	Dean Barnett
Tribute from Dr. Jeffrey Thompson (former President of CI SDA Conference)	Dean Barnett
Tribute from Dr. Leonard Johnson (former Pastor of West Bay SDA Church)	Video
Memories from Children	Nelda Dracket
Sweet Memories Video	Presentation
Obituary	Abigail Parchment
Special Music “The Eastern Gate”	Sanctuary Choir
Sermon	Pastor R. Dracket
Prayer for Family	Pastor C. Thompson
Closing Hymn “What a Day That Will Be”	Congregation
Instructions	Pastor A. Campbell
Benediction	Pastor A. Campbell

### Pallbearers

Billy Ebanks  
Sammy Jackson  
Franklin Thompson Jr.

Justin Ebanks  
Joseph Powell  
Davie Tibbetts

### Honorary Pallbearers

Ray Ebanks  
Tom Jackson  
Dudley Parsons  
Franklin Thompson Sr.  
Errol Whorms

Bert Jackson  
Fred Jackson Sr  
Derren Burlington  
Kelvin Ebanks  
Kenny Yates

### Guest Book Attendants

Frieda Blake & Melissa Jackson

### Ushers

Dean Barnett  
David Hawkins

Laura Ebanks  
Chris Jackson

### Acknowledgement

*The family of the late Marion Dawn Ebanks would like to extend sincere thanks and appreciation to our family, friends and church brethren for your prayers, kind thoughts, phone calls, visits and food provided during our time of bereavement.*

*Thanks to the Doctors and staff of the Health Services Authority, the Paramedics, and Dr. Christian, Nurse Davis and Nurse Liz of the West Bay Clinic. Special thanks to her caregivers, Cherry Edora and Ceceile Saunders.*

*We especially recognize Cherry Edora who provided such tender care and love to Dawn over the past few years, right up until her passing.*

*May God richly bless you all!*



## Obituary of Marion Dawn Ebanks

At daybreak on a rainy Monday morning, 21 October 1929, Captain Percival and Mrs. Elaine Jackson welcomed a new addition to their family; a beautiful baby girl whom they named Marion Dawn. Her parents decided to call her Dawn since she was born at dawn. She was the sixth and last child born to this family – she had three brothers, Ernest, Selbert and Fred and two sisters, Elaine and Rose.

Dawn grew up in Batabano, West Bay and was loved by all her family. At that time only the Jackson's lived in Batabano and they were all close neighbours. During her childhood she enjoyed playing outdoors, climbing on the lowest limbs of the trees in the yard and singing and laughing. She was a happy child. She and her sisters had a special bond and played well together. She often recounted that she and her sisters would sit in the Bahama grass in the cool of the afternoon talking and laughing together. Her father would ask "what is it that you girls find to talk about so much?" She said that her father often called them his three kittens.

Dawn was mostly home schooled by her parents and sisters, but she also attended Grade School in Tampa, Florida for a short while in her early years. While she did not receive any formal education, this did not hold her back.

On 5 January 1949 Dawn was united in marriage to Earl Farrington, a seaman from West Bay. Sadly, they were married only 10 months when he became ill and passed away, just three weeks before their daughter Sharon was born. Sharon was the light of the home despite the deep sadness Dawn felt of losing her husband so soon. Dawn said she lived for her baby and all her family, and that kept her going.

From her early years, Dawn was very active in the Presbyterian Church (now known as John Gray Memorial Church) where her mother was a member, and all the family attended. She was active in Christian Endeavour and attended those meetings faithfully. She also participated in concerts, or whatever activities the church provided. The family did not have a car and would walk along a dirt path from Batabano to West Bay Central to attend services. In those days during the rainy months there would be lots of flooding along the path but this did not deter them from attending church, and they would walk through knee-deep water to attend services. She recounted often of stopping at a home closer to the church to dry off and put on their shoes before going on to the service. At the tender age of 14 years old Dawn, together with her sisters, Elaine and Rose, became members of the Presbyterian Church.

They were faithful members there until 1952 when they received new light of the gospel from the Seventh-day Adventist Church. On 10 May 1953, after much prayer and careful study of God's word, Dawn, along with her mother and sisters, were baptized into the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Her father followed them in baptism in 1965.

Dawn was one of the Charter Members of the West Bay Seventh-day Adventist Church. Over the years she served as Deaconess, Head Deaconess, Sabbath School Superintendent, Children's Division Leader, Missionary Volunteer Leader (now Adventist Youth), Sabbath School Teacher, Church Clerk, Treasurer and Dorcas Society Leader (now Community Services). She was also active in other areas of church ministry such as the Church Choir and the Crusade Mass Choir (up until 2003), Women's Ministries outreach and the soup kitchen, helping to make and distribute soup to the home bound and those in need. She planned church concerts, held cottage meetings for the sick and home bound, and held a branch Sabbath School. Dawn and her sisters were also active in Pathfinders and in anything they were called to do for the Lord. They served with all their hearts. In her senior years, Dawn was active in the Golden Years group which was founded by the late Elise McLaughlin, and held the office of Secretary/Treasurer for the group. This group visited the home bound members and those in the Golden Age Home, the Pines and the Hospital on a regular basis. They also held programs at church and had their own choir group. The group also met frequently in a social setting. Dawn received many certificates, trophies and plaques of recognition and appreciation from the church for her service, which she treasured. In 1994, she received a plaque for being one of the longest serving members in the Church. She was recognized for her service in Sabbath School, Choir and as a Deaconess.

The highlight of her Christian experience was in 1957 when she was sent to Havana Cuba as a delegate for the Youth Congress. Again in 1994, she was sent as a delegate for the Festival of the Laity in Montego Bay, Jamaica. (The Festival of the Laity is a program designed to motivate, inspire, train and recruit laypeople to further the work of the church). Dawn enjoyed these experiences and was happy to come back home and give a report to the church of what transpired at these meetings.

In 1959, Dawn met "someone who brought light to her life again" (in her own words). After a short courtship she was united in marriage to Cleveland Harley Ebanks (better known as Harley Ray) on 19 January 1961. He was a Veteran, and was a Seaman for most of his life. To this union was born four beautiful children – two sons, Ray and Billy and two daughters, Patti and Deborah. Dawn and Harley Ray spent 25 happy years together, and raised their children in the Seventh-day Adventist church also. Unfortunately, sadness struck again when Harley Ray passed away of a heart attack on 25 November 1985, which left Dawn crushed. She again had to pick up the pieces and go on.

Dawn did not work outside the home until her children were older. She was very active in the PTA of the John A. Cumber Primary School and baked cakes and other goodies for school fundraisers. Her first job was at Treasure Isle preschool. Afterward she took up employment at Treasure Cove, a duty-free store in George Town, where she worked as a sales clerk for 15 years for the late Derek and Marguerite White, until they sold the business to the Kirkconnells. She often said that Mr. & Mrs. White treated her like family. Dawn was then hired by Kirk Freeport as a sales clerk in their Waterford and Wedgewood store where she worked for 10 years, until her retirement. She had many fond memories of her work experience both at Treasure Cove and Waterford and Wedgewood stores. She was loved and respected by her employers and coworkers alike, and had many repeat tourists visit the store to look for her. One of her coworkers, and good friend, Marcie, recalls that when she was going through a rough patch and did not have any lunch money, Dawn would share her lunch with her. She had a very caring and kind heart.

Dawn also loved beautiful plants and flowers and planted a lot when she was able. She also loved to collect photos of her immediate and extended family, and friends.

Dawn had many heartaches and joys in her life. She lived for her family and her Lord, who was near and dear to her. She and her sisters Elaine and Rose were companions for many years after they became widows. Dawn helped care for Elaine and Rose until their passing. However, Rose's death on 26 September 2018 really devastated her, as they were the only remaining siblings left and they lived together for the last 10 years of Rose's life, and enjoyed a very close relationship. This played a big part in her decline. A further blow was received when her first child, Sharon, passed away on 28 April 2019, just 7 months after the passing of Rose. Dawn was not the same since then.

However, despite all her heartaches and grief, she never lost faith in God. Every morning (as long as she was feeling well enough) she would take her hymnal and sing several hymns at the top of her voice, read her Bible and pray. She prayed for her children and grandchildren by name. Her deepest desire was for them to give their hearts to the Lord and be saved when Jesus comes. She also enjoyed watching 3ABN and listening to music sometimes late into the evening.

Every evening, before or after she had her dinner, she would make her rounds calling her children and grandchildren to see how they were doing - she loved her family very much.

In more recent times Dawn suffered with dementia and some days were better than others for her. She was also frustrated at times that she was losing her independence and couldn't do the things she used to do. She would say, "I can't depend on somebody all the time you know, I need to do things for myself too." There were some phrases she frequently used such as: "Betsy used to say, 'old age is not a good thing'" or "I didn't think I'd live to be this old" or "Time changes things" or "there must be some reason why I'm still here" or "God knows best I murmur not." Dawn would tell her family that she was ready to go whenever God called her.

Dawn's advice to the youth was: "Give your best to the Master when you're young and strong, be faithful to Him who gave His life to save us."

Dawn had a fall at home on Sunday evening, 27 December 2020 but refused to go to hospital. However, the next morning it was decided that she must go. She was diagnosed with a broken hip and pneumonia and was admitted to hospital on 28 December 2020. Unfortunately, a week later she started to decline and remained in hospital where she passed peacefully on Tuesday, 12 January 2021 at around 12:35am with her caregiver, Cherry Edora, by her side.

Dawn was preceded in death by her parents, Captain Percival and Mrs. Elaine Jackson; 3 brothers: Ernest, Selbert and Fred Jackson; 2 sisters: Elaine Connolly and Rose Ebanks; 2 husbands: Earl Farrington and Harley Ray Ebanks; and daughter, Sharon Farrington-Johnson.

Left to mourn her passing are her son's: Ray and Billy Ebanks; her daughters, Patti Glasgow and Deborah Morris; daughters-in-law Linda and Madeline Ebanks; son-in-law Ian Johnson; 8 grandchildren: Krista Watson-Senior, Katrina Watson, Joseph Powell, Justin, Hayley, Brittani and Katelyn Ebanks and Alycia Morris; grandson-in-law, George; nieces, nephews and many friends.

The family would like to take this opportunity to thank her long standing caregiver, Cherry Edora, and more recent caregiver, Ceceile Saunders, for the care they provided to Dawn. They particularly want to express appreciation to Cherry for her commitment, attention and love shown to Dawn (and her sister Rose) over the past 10 years, and more so in the past 2 years since Rose's passing. They know that you had some rough days and nights to contend with but they want you to know that your compassion and attention to her needs did not go unnoticed. One of the Head Nurses at the hospital commended Cherry and told the family that she was such a good, caring and attentive caregiver, who obviously loved Dawn.

Last, but by no means least, the family would like to thank the doctors and nurses at the West Bay Clinic, especially Nurse Davis and Dr. Christian; the paramedics who transported her to and from the hospital on several occasions, and the doctors and nurses in the Accident & Emergency and on the Surgical Ward at the George Town Hospital for their care and attention. May God bless each of you!

Dawn loved the Lord and served Him faithfully all her life and lived with the hope of one day seeing Him face to face. She is now resting, waiting for the resurrection morning when Jesus comes to call the righteous home where there will be no more heartache, no pain, no more crying over there – what a day, glorious day that will be! Her prayer and her desire was that her family would all be ready when Jesus comes to take the righteous home.

## *Legacy of Love*

*A wife, a mother, a grandma too,  
This is the legacy we have from you.  
You taught us love and how to fight,  
You gave us strength, you gave us might.  
A stronger person would be hard to find,  
And in your heart, you were always kind.  
You fought for us all in one way or another,  
Not just as a wife not just as a mother.  
For all of us you gave your best,  
Now the time has come for you to rest.  
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,  
Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep*

(Author Unknown)



## Tributes from Children

Mama, it's hard to believe that you're gone and losing you has left a hole in my heart. I never imagined it would be so soon that I would be here writing this tribute and it is the hardest thing I've had to do. I always told you when you were alive how much I loved you and appreciated everything you did. If I tried to write it all down it would take days to get through it all so I'm just saying it in a few lines. I love you and will love you forever.

Love you always, Ray Ray.

Writing this tribute is the hardest thing I've ever had to do. There are so many memories flooding my mind now, but I can't seem to be able to put them to paper.

Mommy was always hardworking and she made sure that we did our share of the household chores. She was a good cook too. She was also the disciplinarian in our home and did not shy away from giving us a spanking when she felt it was needed, but she was kind and forgiving too.

Mommy had a strong faith in God and when we were growing up, she always made sure we attended Sabbath School and Church.

She would pray with and for us daily, and help us to study our Sabbath School lessons and read our bible.

She was right there with me when Joey was born and she helped me to take care of him and guided me through this new experience of dealing with a newborn. She has always been there for me through the thick and thin, loving me and caring for me and Joey.

There's no other love like a mother. I will miss her deeply and will cherish the memories in my heart forever.

Wonderful Mother

By Patrick O'Reilly

God made a wonderful mother,

A mother who never grows old;

He made her smile of the sunshine.

And He moulded her heart of pure gold;

In her eyes He placed bright shining stars,

In her cheeks fair roses you see;

God made a wonderful mother,

And He gave that dear mother to me.

I love you,  
Patti

My Mommy

My everlasting memories of my Mommy are simple; a hard-working, passionate woman of strength who never waned in her support or love of her family, and who soldiered on even when she was sad.

I write this with a heavy heart but also a happy heart as I know that Mommy is at rest and will not hurt anymore. She was always there whenever I needed advice and support. She was more than a Mom; she was my friend. I could count on her to always make me feel better. My Mommy was a source of guidance and wisdom. For example, I remember she would tell me "even if you don't feel good, you should look good." Being the youngest of my siblings, I always had the privilege of staying with my Mommy after school each day when she was working at Treasure Cove and The Waterford & Wedgewood Stores. I learned so many things from her. She was the best gift wrapper and she always had a smile on her face when customers came in the store.

As she got older and was unable to visit me at home, I could expect calls each day from her to check on my girls, or just to hear my voice. I will cherish these memories and so many more and keep them in my heart forever.

When mommy was in the hospital a few days before her passing she told me that she had raised us all well and could not stay forever. She obviously felt her time was drawing near, even though I did not want to accept it. I'm grateful for all the memories that I will treasure forever. Her work here on earth is complete and I look forward to seeing her again when Jesus comes to claim His own.

Your heart-broken daughter Deborah (Debbie)

When Mama left in the ambulance on 28th December, I was sure she would be back that night and even bought a new hospital bed that day, which is there in her room.

Life is short, even if we are able to live to 91 years as my mom did. Mom was an amazingly hard worker and disciplinarian, but loved all of her family and did everything she could to provide for her children and mother after my grandfather passed away in 1965. She was kind and gentle to everyone and would help them in any way she could. My dad fared the oceans of the world on military ships prior to getting married to her, and cargo ships for many years after marrying. He sent money home every time he was paid, while my mom managed the household.

She took us all to church every Sabbath as long as she could get us to go, and we were involved with the many church programs. Sharon was even one of the pianists at one point. She instilled in each of us Godly values and good morals and led by example. She also took Ray and me fishing hundreds of times before my dad stopped going on ships, then he went with us.

I remember the first funeral I attended with her when I was 6 or 7 years old, Mr. Randal Jackson's funeral, I guess she took me because I wanted to go and she didn't mind me going with her.

We were a very happy family but had very little of the world's wealth or prestige. Life was hard but we always had some type of food to eat and was even able to help the less fortunate in our community whenever there was a need. Mom liked to have her family together regularly, especially when we were younger. She would cook many of the favorite dishes such as "fish stew" (as we called it in Batabano), and barbecue chicken with whatever the sides were, whether breadfruit, potatoes, plantains or other "breadkind" as Caymanians call it. She was a master chef and could cook any meat or bake any type of cake, whether it was her famous pineapple upside down or some heavy cake such as cassava, yam, breadfruit or whatever. Sometimes she packed food and we went on picnics to the 7-mile beach and sometimes to Rum Point with my dad in his boat.

As cash was not plentiful and with eight of us in the house, we were unable to conduct regular maintenance on our mostly wooden house. Rainy season was fun on the outside as we played in the flooded road and ponds, but not inside the house as the roof on the newest section of the house leaked in several places. However, that didn't make us less happy, that was life and we made the best of it until we could do better.

Mama always found a few dollars to hire Ms. Sunbeam Thompson's taxi to take us to the airport every Christmas when Santa Claus arrived by airplane which we enjoyed immensely, and there was never a Christmas that we did not get tons of gifts, especially after Sharon started working. The toy trucks, bulldozers, loaders, Matchbox and pedal cars, gigs, kites, tricycles, and dollies and other "girl" things for the girls.

In 1983 when Cable & Wireless sent me to England to their training college, I left on her birthday, 21st October. Years later she told me how difficult that was for her and she cried a lot that day, especially because I had gone far away. You know, when you're 19 years old, there are a lot of things like that which do not faze you.

She worked in town until her 70th birthday and since all of her children were grown and working, she was able to spend more time with her sisters and us, as well as continue her community services to the more elderly and less fortunate.

Ray and his family stayed in the original family house with her and when he built a new house, she moved in with him, so for more than 47 years they lived together. From December 2010, mom and my aunt Rose (VoVo as we called her) lived with my family, until my aunt passed away in September 2018 after a long illness.

After the passing of my aunt, and more so, my older sister, Sharon's passing, in April 2019, mama just wasn't the same. Sharon's death took a hard toll on her, and her will to live continued to diminish, and the dementia seemed to be accelerating. Sometimes she was a difficult old lady but everyone did their best to understand that her mindset was different at times. We all ensured that she had everything she needed and wanted, and she had 24-hour per day care right until her last breath.

She loved to sing and worship God anytime of the day and was able to study her Sabbath School lesson every day. She watched 3ABN Adventist TV daily and enjoyed just about all the programs, especially the Kid's Time program.

She told us many times while in hospital that she didn't think she would have ever lived to be 91 years old, and the last time she spoke to me she said, "if we don't meet again on this earth, we'll meet again in heaven". That is certainly my plan too.

She regularly told us she didn't want to be bedridden like my aunt, and God in His wisdom and mercy granted her wish. We miss her greatly, and I believe that when God says it is time to go, we have to go.

Mom was faithful to God and His words, so she is resting and waiting on the resurrection of the righteous when I and all those who do God's will, will be together with her, never to part again.

The righteous perishes, and no man takes it to heart; Merciful men are taken away, while no one considers that the righteous is taken away from evil. Isaiah 57:1 (NKJV)

See you on the other side.

Love always, Billy



### From Grandchildren:

Gammie's love was the most genuine, purest and realest love I have ever known, a love that no one could compare nor replace. It's as if I can hear your voice right now... "How Gammie Dolly? You had something to eat?" Gammie, I am truly blessed to be your first Grand-daughter and share 34 years of laughter, joy and even some tears. I know you are in a better place now, even though I never wanted you to go. I find comfort and peace in knowing that you will always protect and watch over me.

I love you Gammie, until we meet again.

From "Gammie Dolly" Krista

One of my greatest blessings in this life was my precious Gammie. I am beyond privileged to have been her granddaughter. My Gammie's care and concern for others was unparalleled. She was the sweetest, most loving and kind soul that I ever knew. I am so thankful for our time spent together and will forever cherish every memory that I have of my Gammie. Although my heart is shattered, I find comfort in knowing that my Gammie is now at peace.

I will forever miss you Gammie.

From your "dolly" Katrina

Where to even begin... To put it simply she was the most loving and caring person I've ever known. Her presence and warmth was felt by everyone who came into contact with her. She had an unmatched love for her family and friends. She always made sure her kids and grandchildren had food.. that was the first thing she would check on "you had anything to eat today??" She cared about a lot of things in life, but you being on a diet was never one of them. Anytime I would go see her she would say "oh JoJo you looking so big and grown" I would say "yeah I know I'm getting fat" which she would deny but I know the truth for sure. She was very hands on in the raising of the grandchildren and she would always take our side and tell our parents not to be so hard on us even when we were being bad. She inspires me to try and show love to everyone and to treat people, even complete strangers, with the same level of kindness that she had done in her life. She will be missed by everyone who had had the chance to come into contact with her.

Love you Gammie, until we meet again.

Love, Joey

Gammie was one of the nicest, most kindhearted persons we knew. She was always willing to assist her family, friends and community. Spending time with her family was one of Gammie's favorite things to do; she especially enjoyed sharing memories of her childhood, and her children and grandchildren when they were young. Gammie always made sure that we were well fed and if she thought that we weren't eating enough food she would say "your face is looking drawn out." Gammie made the best bread pudding and French toast. Gammie always appreciated anything we did for her, no matter how big or small – what we would consider the simplest things meant the world to her, just because it was us who had done them for her.

We will miss you greatly.

Love, Justin & Brittani

Grammie was always like a second mother to me and Katelyn, she looked after us when we were growing up, along with WoWo. Both of us, sometimes with Alycia and Brittani, would do silly skits in the living room with her and Wowo as our audience members, as well as play a game that she'd tell us she used to play when we were growing up, or watch TV with her. Little House on the Prairie was never not on and we all enjoyed it. Other times she used to tell us stories or sing songs. We never thought we'd miss her singing voice until now.

We wish we could say that she lived a life that was filled with joy. She'd lost friends and loved ones through the years, and while her life was marked by these tragic events, she never let them drag her down. She never lost her love or kindness; she always had a smile for everyone around her. Whenever anyone came to visit, she was happy. Even if we were having the same conversation over and over or if the room was silent, it was comforting.

We'll miss you, Grammie. Thank you for everything.

Love, Hayley & Katelyn

My Gammie was such a beautiful soul; she had such a big heart. Just saying her name, I can feel the affection warm my heart. Gammie was the best grandma anybody could wish for. If you knew her as well as I did, she always made sure we were fed. I can see her now, in the kitchen making her delicious bread pudding that was to die for! And I cannot forget summer vacation when I was off from school; I remember hanging out with her and Wowo watching Beverly Hillbillies. Not only was she an amazing chef and loving grandma, but she was the sweetest person I've ever met. Even though it saddens me that she is no longer with us, I know she will forever remain in my heart.

Love, Alycia

### **Tribute from Daughters-in-law**

Ms. Dawn, this is hard to write as I didn't imagine we would lose you so soon. You had such a bright spirit that I figured we had a lot more years with you. You've been there for me for more than half my life. When Hayley and Katelyn were born, you were right there helping me with whatever was needed. As they grew up you were always following behind them picking up whatever they put down. We had our good and bad times but I knew you were always there for me and the children. You were like another mother to me and when I lost my own mother in 2019 you let me know that you would do your best to fill that void. You always said you were happy that I was here to take care of Ray and I will continue to do so.

Love always, Linda.

I first met Ms. Dawn almost 34 years ago when Billy took me to meet his family. She was very warm and welcoming to me. I noticed that she had a gentle spirit and strong faith in God.

Ms. Dawn was a very humble woman. She loved to attend church and other evangelistic meetings. Since she didn't drive, we would travel to these services together. She enjoyed taking part in outreach ministries, like visiting the home bound and other community members. After her retirement, we were involved together in the soup kitchen of the Community Services Department and weekly morning devotions at the Golden Age Home. She really enjoyed this and when I returned to work full time, she continued this ministry for a while along with other members from the church. She and I were also members of the church choir for years.

Ms. Dawn enjoyed spending time with our children, playing old time games with them and telling them stories, and of course feeding them.

In December 2010 Ms. Dawn and WoWo came to live with us. I remember her taking a phone call one Sunday afternoon from a friend overseas. She told them that they were now living with Billy and I, that we were taking good care of them, and that we were like parents to them.

Ms. Dawn enjoyed having her family all together so I would especially try to make her birthdays, mother's-days and Christmas days special for her by arranging parties and family gatherings.

In recent years, when she couldn't get out as often, she would ask me to buy birthday and Christmas cards for her children and grandchildren. She was always pleased with my selections and said "you can always find the nicest cards." I would buy her flowers sometimes to lift her spirits and she'd say "I never saw prettier flowers before." She treasured every gift she received. Ms. Dawn often told me that she appreciated all that Billy and I were doing for her and that she loved me like her own.

Ms. Dawn always saw the good in others and had a very caring spirit. She was a true Christian woman and an example for me. I hope and pray that I can live up to her example, leaving behind a legacy of love and faithfulness like she did. She will be forever loved and missed.

Love always, Madeline

### **Tribute to our Aunt Dawn**

Our memories of our dear Aunt, from our early years until she went to rest, will always be the same. She was always a loving and pleasant person to be around. We all knew she had much sadness and grief in her time but she always bore it well. Her love for God and her love for family, were both taken very seriously. She was never an idle person. She put her heart into whatever she did, whether it was caring for her immediate family and her home, her elderly parents, her job or her service to the church. Yet she still found time for extended family and friends. We will always remember her for her kind and loving ways and that genuine smiling face which reminded us so much of our late grandmother. She will always be a treasured and blessed memory, and a void in our hearts that no one else can fill. It breaks our hearts to say goodbye to the last of our beautiful Aunts. Our lives will always feel blessed because of her love for us. Until we meet again, rest in Jesus.

Your loving nephews and nieces: Bert, Tom, Fred, Ann, Fay, Rose Marie and our families, who all loved you.



#### A Tribute from Caregiver

A Gardener takes care of plants, an Animal keeper that of animals; but I got the privilege and opportunity to take care of you, a human being.

In your demise, you left an indelible mark in my heart - the memories of everyday experience of looking after you.

Now, you will be in the place of our Good Lord, our ultimate and most wonderful caregiver. With this thought, the sad goodbye is somehow relieved, for your pain and sufferings are now finally over.

I love you Ma'am Dawn. May your soul be granted an eternal repose in the place of our Good Lord!

Cherry Edora

#### Tribute to Dawn Ebanks

Sister Dawn Ebanks was one of the kindest persons I have met. Her many years of engagement at the West Bay Seventh-day Adventist Church gave the church part of its character and personality. I am privileged to have known her. I believe that her passing leaves a void. She was a pillar in her time in these beautiful islands of the Caribbean Sea. Her presence, once felt, is now echoed in the memory of her church family. She loved. She gave. She shared. She served. There is a generation passing of those who stood for something. The days are winding down on our pillars and anchors. Sister Ebanks has fallen asleep with those pioneers who stood for God.

It is a tremendous challenge to try to sum up the life of Sis. Dawn Ebanks, a virtuous lady in just a few moments. And so, I asked myself, what is it that Sis. Ebanks might want me to share. Three words came to my mind.

The first word that I would use to describe her life is family. She loved her family and was an excellent provider. She loved her children and grandchildren. Besides, she uniquely cared for her sisters.

The second word that I would use to describe Sis. Ebanks life is Happy. The Bible says, "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." She was happy. I think what I miss about her is how she always greeted me with a big smile; she would say, "Hello Pastor Thompson, how are you?" She seemed to be one of those people who had a smile for everyone. She exhibited a peaceful and easygoing approach to life. She was a peacemaker.

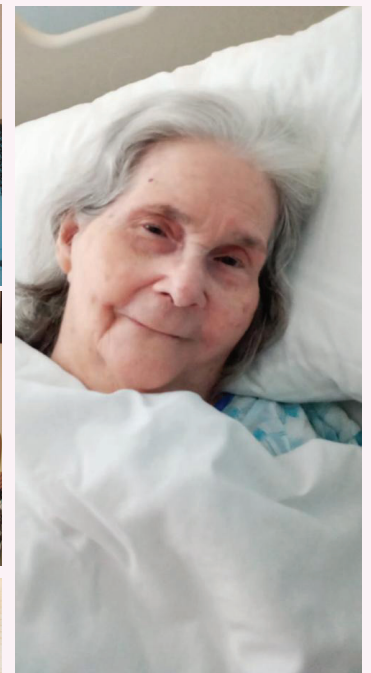
The third word that I would use to describe her life is Christian. Sis. Ebanks always talked about her church. As a born again Christian, she believed in the soon return of Jesus. That is why many years ago, she accepted Jesus Christ as her personal Savior. She was a dedicated and loyal parishioner who always placed the needs of others first. She loved her church family. The West Bay Seventh-day Adventist Church, the Cayman Islands Conference, and the world Adventist Church will not be the same. And so, my wife (Denise), coupled with our children and grandchildren, joins me in extending heartfelt condolences to Elder Billy & Madeline Ebanks and all members of the Ebanks family. Remember, Joy will come in the morning.

Dr. Jeffrey Thompson

Former President

Cayman Islands Conference of Seventh-day Adventists











## Graveside Service

Hymn "Joy By & By" ..... Congregation  
Scripture Reading: Revelation 21: 1-5 ..... Pastor A. Campbell  
Prayer ..... Pastor A. Campbell  
Committal ..... Pastor R. Drackett  
Hymns ..... Congregation

"It Is Well With My Soul" ~ "All That Thrills My Soul" ~ "I Know Who Holds Tomorrow"  
"Great Is Thy Faithfulness" ~ "In A Little While We're Going Home" ~ "Until Then"

Benediction ..... Pastor A. Campbell

### Joy By and By

1

O there'll be joy when the work is done,  
Joy when the reapers gather home,  
Bringing the sheaves at set of sun  
To the New Jerusalem.

#### Refrain

Joy, joy, there'll be joy by and by,  
Joy, joy, where the joys never die;  
Joy, joy, for the day draweth nigh  
When the workers gather home.

2

Sweet are the songs that we hope to sing,  
Grateful the thanks our hearts shall bring,

Praising forever Christ our King  
In the New Jerusalem.

3

Pure are the joys that await us there,  
Many the golden mansions fair;  
Jesus Himself doth them prepare,  
In the New Jerusalem.

### It Is Well With My Soul

1

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

#### Refrain

It is well with my soul,  
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2

My sin—oh, the joy of this glorious thought—  
My sin, not in part but the whole,  
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

3

And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,  
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;  
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,  
Even so, it is well with my soul.

### Great Is Thy Faithfulness

1

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

#### Refrain

Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see.  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

2

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

### Until Then

1

My heart can sing when I pause to remember,  
A heartache here is but a stepping stone.  
Along a trail, that's winding always upward,  
This troubled world, is not my final home.

#### Refrain

But until then, my heart will go on singing,  
Until then, with joy I'll carry on,  
Until the day my eyes behold the city,  
Until the day God calls me home.

2

The things of earth will dim and lose their value,  
If we recall they're borrowed for a while;  
And things of earth that cause the heart to tremble,  
Remembered there, will only bring a smile.

### All That Thrills My Soul

1

Who can cheer the heart like Jesus,  
By His presence all divine?  
True and tender, pure and precious,  
Oh, how blest to call Him mine!

#### Refrain

All that thrills my soul is Jesus;  
He is more than life to me; (to me;)  
And the fairest of ten thousand,  
In my blessed Lord I see.

2

Love of Christ so freely given,  
Grace of God beyond degree,  
Mercy higher than the heaven,  
Deeper than the deepest sea.

3

Every need His hand supplying,  
Every good in Him I see;  
On His strength divine relying,  
He is All in All to me.

4

By the crystal flowing river  
With the ransomed I will sing,  
And forever and forever  
Praise and glorify the King.

### In a Little While We're Going Home

1

Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way,  
In a little while we're going home.  
For the night will end in the everlasting day,  
In a little while we're going home.

#### Refrain

In a little while, in a little while,  
We shall cross the billow's foam;  
We shall meet at last, When the stormy winds are past,  
In a little while we're going home.

2

We will do the work that our hands may find to do,  
In a little while we're going home.  
And the grace of God will our daily strength renew,  
In a little while we're going home.

3

We will smooth the path for some weary, wayworn feet,  
In a little while we're going home.  
And may loving hearts spread around an influence  
sweet!  
In a little while we're going home.

4

There's a rest beyond, there's relief from every care,  
In a little while we're going home;  
And no tears shall fall in that city bright and fair,  
In a little while we're going home.