

# Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



## **Errol Steve Scott Sr.**

30 December, 1946 - 31 December, 2020

Agape Family Worship Centre

George Town, Grand Cayman

Saturday, 16 January, 2021

2:00 pm

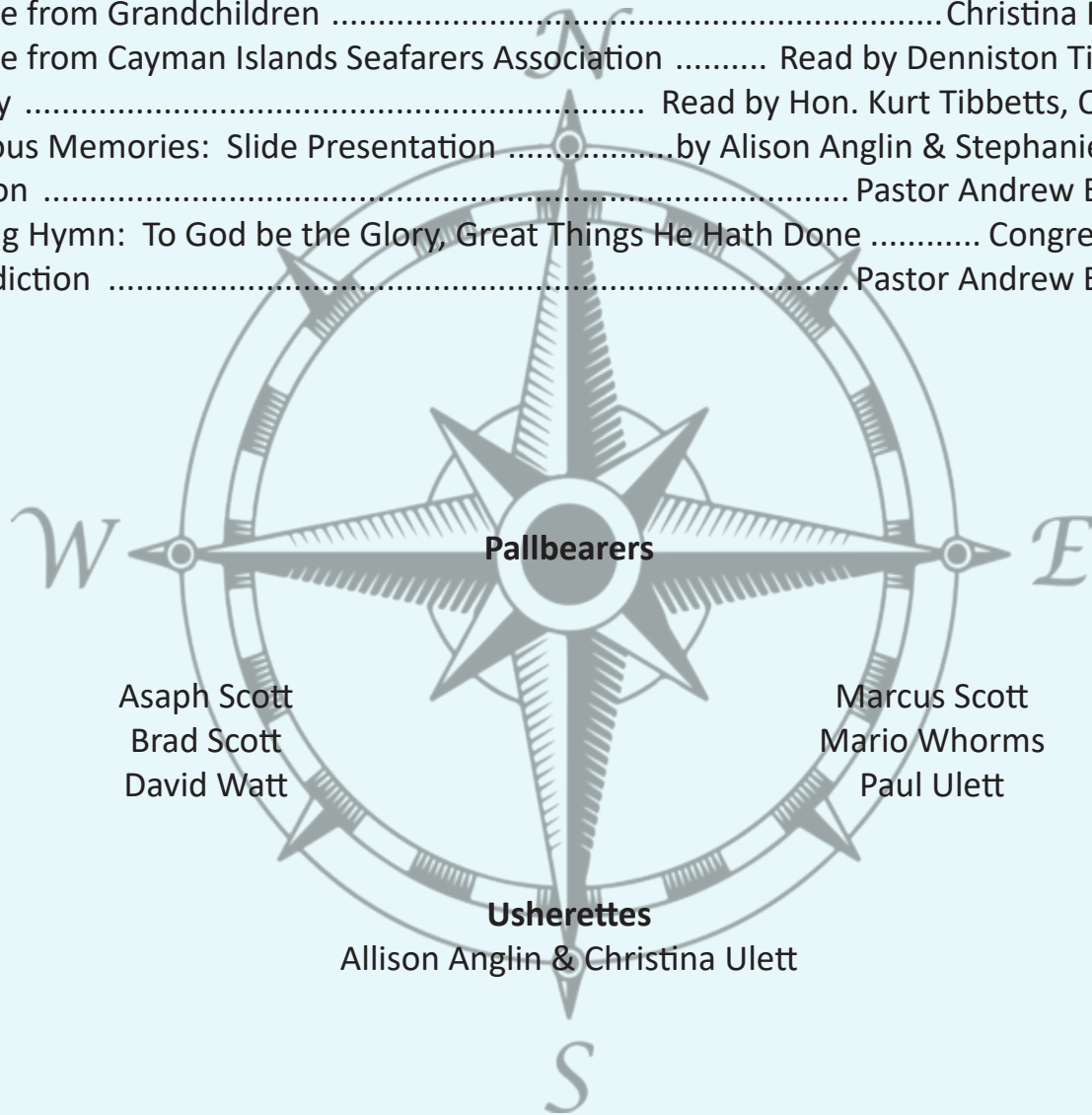
Officiating Minister  
Pastor Andrew Ebanks

Organist  
Crispin Myles

Interment at the Prospect Cemetery

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Andrew Ebanks
Prayer .....	Pastor Andrew Ebanks
Opening Hymn: Amazing Grace .....	Congregation
Scripture Reading St. John 14: 1-6 .....	Stanley Scott
Tribute from Siblings .....	Stanley Scott
Tribute from Son .....	Christina Pineda
Tribute from Grandchildren .....	Christina Pineda
Tribute from Cayman Islands Seafarers Association .....	Read by Denniston Tibbetts
Eulogy .....	Read by Hon. Kurt Tibbetts, OBE, JP
Precious Memories: Slide Presentation .....	by Alison Anglin & Stephanie Scott
Sermon .....	Pastor Andrew Ebanks
Closing Hymn: To God be the Glory, Great Things He Hath Done .....	Congregation
Benediction .....	Pastor Andrew Ebanks



### Guest Book Attendant

Joseph Watt Jr.

## Eulogy of Capt. Errol Steve Scott

Errol Steve Scott Sr. was born at West End Cayman Brac on 30th of Dec 1946. He was the third son of Marcus and Idena Scott. In 1949 his parents decided to leave Cayman Brac and make their home in Jamaica as his father Marcus was a merchant marine, and sailed between Honduras the USA, Belize and Jamaica.

In his youth he attended Booth's Primary School and in his early teens transferred to Dunrobin High School. He was a good academic student but he excelled in the sport of football. He was a star player for the School's football team and earned the nickname 'Pele'. At the age of 20 years he left to work as a sailor with Kirkconnell Brothers, and then advancing to Mate and then Master Mariner with West Indian Shipping Co. He was united in marriage to Dorothy Rose Kameka on 12th February 1970 at the Saint Andrew Parish Church Kingston, Jamaica. To this union was born one (1) son Errol Steve Scott Jr. (Steve). He returned to the Cayman Islands in 1983 to join his wife Dorothy and son Errol Jr. He was employed by Thompson Shipping until he became ill. One of his co-workers at Thompson Shipping gave him the name 'muffin'. Not exactly sure why though.

Errol Steve Scott was a loving and kind husband, father, grandfather, son, brother, uncle and friend. As a person he was very meticulous and took great pride in his job, working on his car or whatever he set out to do. He always had a saying, that he said his Mama taught him to say grace before having his meals and to remember that "the meek shall inherit the earth". He was a quiet, reserved person and kept away from drama unlike his two older brothers, Davis and Rudolph who were more outgoing. He passed away peacefully on 31st December 2020 at the George Town Hospital.

He was preceded in death by his wife Dorothy, parents Marcus and Idena, and two older brothers Marcus Rudolph and Hyman Davis. He is survived by his son Errol Steve Jr. (Steve), daughter-in-law Samantha, two brothers Roy and Stanley, two sisters Cherry and Rhodell, grandchildren Stephanie, Matthew & Sarah, nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends.

### **Tribute to Dad**

We do not need a special day to bring you to our minds.  
The days we do not think of you are very hard to find.

Each morning when we awake we know that you are gone,  
And no one knows the heartache as we try to carry on.

Our hearts still ache with sadness and secret tears still flow.  
What it meant to lose you no one will ever know

Our thoughts are always with you, your place no one can fill.  
In life we loved you dearly; in death we love you still.

There will always to be a heartache, and often a silent tear.  
But always a precious memory of the days when you were here.

If tears would make a staircase and heartaches make a lane,  
We'd walk the path to heaven and bring you home again.

We hold you close within our hearts; and there you will remain,  
To walk with us throughout our lives until we meet again.

Our family chain is broken now, and nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

### **Tribute to Grandpa**

My Grandfather was a man who had smiles to brighten your days,  
who always made you feel good with his warm words of praise.  
And what's more he knew  
what to do to make wishes come true.  
He was my Grandfather.

My Grandfather was someone who always had good stories to tell,  
but just as importantly he knew how to be a good listener as well.  
He was patient and kind  
and the very best friend you could ever hope to find.  
He was no ordinary man.  
And I'm proud to tell the world that  
Errol, Was my Grandfather.

## TRIBUTE FROM SIBLINGS

Errol – ‘wa wa’ as he was affectionately nicknamed – was the third oldest sibling in the family. He was given the name ‘wa wa’ because he couldn’t say water at a young age. It’s still debatable just who gave him the nickname as there’s about five versions to the story but this nickname stuck with him and younger generations also referred to him by this name as well.

He, like his 2 older brothers, took to the sea for a living working as a sea captain for the Kirkconnells & later on West Indian Shipping Company. He was a very hard working person who never complained about his job.

He loved football in his early years and played on Dunrobin High School’s football team. He was so good that he earned another nickname here ‘Pele’ after the great football legend.

As a father and husband Errol deeply cared for his family. As a brother he always found the time to be with us. After moving to Grand Cayman, like the rest of us, he began working for Thompson Shipping Company. We always enjoyed going up to his home in North Sound Estates to visit him and his family where we would reminisce about life in Jamaica.

He was the best man at his youngest brother, Stanley’s wedding. Stanley also had the privilege of leading him to the Lord before his passing.

He was preceded in death by his 2 older brothers, Rudolph Marcus Scott and Hyman Davis Scott. We miss you a lot bro.

Lovingly remembered by your other siblings: Cherry Watt, Roy Rogers Scott, Rhodell Scott-Joseph and Stanley Scott.

Rest in peace bro.



## TRIBUTE FROM THOMPSON SHIPPING

Errol Scott, came to work with us in September 1984 having been hired by the late Mrs. Helen Thompson. Even though in his previous employment, he had been a captain, he was known in our company as “Mr. Scott” or simply “Scotty” except for the nickname given to him by Greyson Thompson– “muffin”.

As a young employee, working around the dock, Greyson always had rags hanging out of his back pockets and Mr. Scott told him he looked like a ragamuffin and thus they started calling each other “muffin”. Thanks to Mr. Scott’s expert guidance, Greyson was able to fill in for him during his absence.

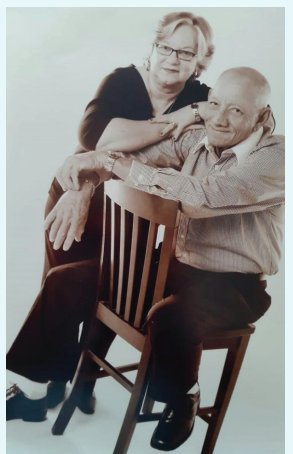
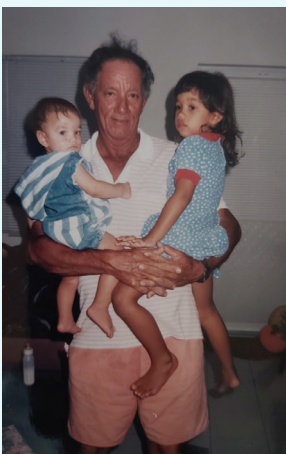
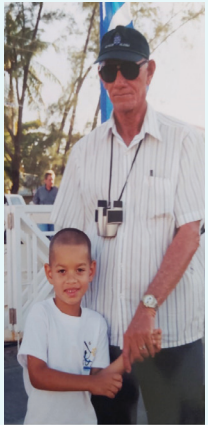
Mr. Scott worked on the dock as one of our dock supervisors along with the late Mr. Graham Watler and the late Capt. Edward Chisholm.

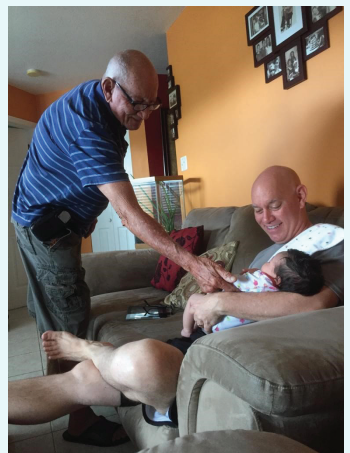
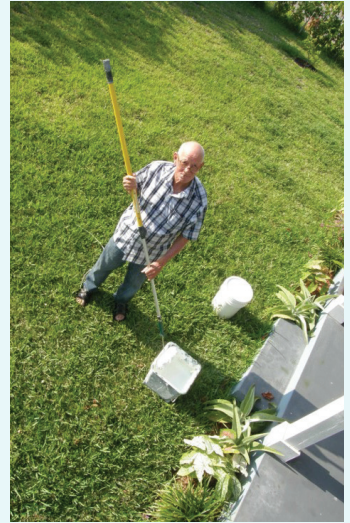
In the aftermath of hurricane Ivan, Mr. Scott also filled in as a dispatcher at Lemmie’s Trucking while still working in his post as dock supervisor.

Mr. Scott got on well with everyone he worked with, he was a gentleman in every sense of the word.

He remained in his position with us until the middle of last year when he left for medical treatment overseas. He will be greatly missed by his Thompson Shipping family for his expertise and knowledge and has definitely left a large pair of shoes to be filled.

May his soul rest in peace.





## Graveside Service

Opening Prayer ..... Pastor Andrew Ebanks  
Hymn: When We All Get to Heaven ..... Congregation  
Committal ..... Pastor Andrew Ebanks  
Hymn: How Great Thou Art ..... Congregation  
Benediction

### When We All Get to Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus  
Sing His mercy and His grace  
In the mansions bright and blessed  
He'll prepare for us a place

[Refrain]

When we all get to heaven  
What a day of rejoicing that will be  
When we all see Jesus  
We'll sing and shout for victory!!!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway  
Clouds will over spread the sky  
But when traveling days are over  
Not a shadow, not a sigh

Let us then be true and faithful  
Trusting, serving everyday  
Just one glimpse of Him in glory  
Will the toils of life repay

Onward to the prize before us  
Soon His beauty we'll behold!  
Soon the pearly gates will open  
We shall tread the streets of gold

### 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 see 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 joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

### **Acknowledgement**

*The family of the late Errol Scott extends heartfelt gratitude to family and friends for their prayers, visits, calls and words of comfort in our time of bereavement.*

*Special thanks to the staff of Jasmine, for their thoughtful care and guidance, and the invaluable support from the Cayman Islands Cancer Society.*

*May God bless you all.*