

Homegoing Service for the Life of



Linice Marinda Catoe (nee Smith)  
AKA "Mindy Mindy"

Sunrise: August 11, 1928 ~ Sunset: January 29, 2021

Saturday, February 13, 2021

11:30am

Watering Place Cemetery

Cayman Brac

Pastor: Levonne Ryan Cert. Hon. JP

Assistant: Hon. Juliana O'Connor-Connolly MP JP

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Levonne Ryan Cert. Hon., JP
Prayer .....	Pastor Levonne Ryan Cert. Hon., JP
Scripture Reading .....	Pastor Levonne Ryan Cert. Hon., JP
Tributes:	
Sister .....	Hon. Juliana O'Connor-Connolly MP JP
Niece .....	Ann Morgan
Special Song from Brother .....	Dorcas Komong
Life Story .....	Pastor Levonne Ryan Cert. Hon., JP
Message and Committal .....	Hon. Juliana O'Connor-Connolly MP JP
Hymn .....	"My Savior First of All"
Hymn .....	"Face to Face"
Closing Prayer .....	Pastor Levonne Ryan Cert. Hon., JP

### Pallbearers

Lyndon Martin  
Graham Martin

Barry Solomon  
Stanford Watson

Derron Watson  
Drayson Watson

### Honorary Pallbearers

Winston Watson  
Carlton Watson  
George Watson  
Vernon Smith  
Avery Hurlstone  
Dr. Steve Tomlinson  
Gurvin Tomlinson

Covington McLaughlin  
Barry Morgan  
Conrad Martin  
Gary Martin  
Eddylee Martin  
Miguel Martin  
Andy Martin

### MY SAVIOR FIRST OF ALL

When my life work is ended and I cross the swelling tide,  
When the bright and glorious morning I shall see,  
I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side,  
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.

#### Chorus

I shall know Him, I shall know Him,  
And redeemed by His side I shall stand,  
I shall know Him, I shall know Him  
By the print of the nails in His hand

O the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come,  
And our parting at the river I recall;  
To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome  
home  
But I long to meet my Savior first of all.

Thru the gates to the city, in a robe of spotless white,  
He will lead me where no tears will ever fall;  
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight  
But I long to meet my Savior first of all.

### FACE TO FACE

Face to face with Christ, my Savior,  
Face to face – what will it be?  
When the rapture I behold Him,  
Jesus Christ who died for me.

#### Chorus

Face to face I shall behold Him,  
Far beyond the starry sky;  
Face to face in all His glory,  
I shall see Him by and by!

What rejoicing in His presence,  
When are banished grief and pain;  
When the crooked ways are straightened,  
And the dark things shall be plain.

Face to face! O blissful moment!  
Face to face – to see and know;  
Face to face with my Redeemer,  
Jesus Christ who loves me so.

**LIFE STORY OF  
LINICE MARINDA CATOE**  
*Lovingly written by niece Ann Morgan*

On August 11, 1928 LINICE MARINDA CATOE (nee SMITH), affectionately called “Mindy Mindy” was born to parents the late Vernon and Louise Smith (nee Martin) of Watering Place, Cayman Brac. She was the eldest of five (5) siblings born to this union.

Marinda attended the Creek Primary School. As a young child facing many hardships of the day, she strove to take great pride in herself. She worked hard and tirelessly to help her mother care for the other siblings.

In the late 1950s – 60s, Marinda saw a “little light at the end of the tunnel” and decided she would relocate to West End, Cayman Brac, and there she worked as a Domestic and attended West End Baptist Church. Many friendships were made in the West End community.

Marinda always rode her bicycle to Creek and Watering Place to visit her mother and siblings. She was a caring daughter and did her best to help as she too was struggling to survive. She did some of the most menial tasks for a woman.....from fishing, farming, turning turtles, looking lobsters and whelks, etc.....a lot of physical hard work.

Marinda's years in the West End community was the best thing to happen to her and she embraced the opportunity. It was hard for her, but she never gave up, she persevered on.....people loved and looked out for her and helped her.

During this time she would work in several family homes as a domestic. Her neighbours Mexi Ann Grant and Louise Scott became her close friends. She also worked with the late Rev. Lee King and his wife Mrs. Barbara King and they too became great friends over the years. These friends were really close to her and always stayed in touch.

In the early 1970s that “light” became even brighter and the opportunity arose for her to move to the USA. Marinda again met with many challenges and difficulties but because she was no stranger to hardships, she made it work.

There she met and married her husband Vance Catoe but unfortunately he passed a few years later. She continued to live and work in Andalusia, Alabama for 40+ years where she cared for elderly folks. Marinda loved Alabama and her host of friends there and often talked about her life in Alabama.

She kept in touch with her family via telephone frequently and visited the land of her birth as often as she possibly could.

During these trips, she would stay with her cousin Greta and attend the Watering Place Church of God Holiness with her.

Although she enjoyed her visits, she always looked forward to returning to Alabama.

In April of 2014, Marinda returned to the Brac for a three (3) months visit. She lived in the “old homestead” in Watering Place with her sisters Quelda and Elaine. Three (3) months quickly became six (6) months and when she attempted to return to the USA, she was not allowed to travel due to her age and failing health. It was not meant for her to return. A decision was made and she was placed in the nursing home facility in October of 2015, under the supervision and care provided by her dedicated niece Ann Elaine Morgan who became her next of kin.

While there she continued talking about returning to Alabama. Despite how much she was being consoled.....she really was not satisfied and longed to return to her adopted home. She expressed this often and in many ways.

We knew by this time that there would be no return to Alabama but she never really accepted this fact.

I remember making a Christmas visit in 2019 and doing a brief video exchanging Christmas wishes. Before ending the video, I said, “Merry Christmas Alabama” and she gave the biggest and brightest smile I had ever seen – her face just lit up!

Proceeding her in death were:

Parents Vernon & Louise Smith

husband Vance Catoe

sisters Juanita Smith and a set of twins who died at birth, brothers Hilton, Wellington, Garston, Winton, Warren and Lee Watson, special aunts Effie Scott (affectionately called Nana) and Chrissie Bell Tomlinson uncles Elton, Desmond, Evans and Morris

Left to grieve her passing and cherish her memories are:

sisters: Quelda Solomon of Grand Cayman and Elaine Watson of Cayman Brac; brothers: Winston, Carlton and George Watson and their families of Grand Cayman; special cousins: Ivalee Scott, Greta Scott and Leila Hurlstone of Cayman Brac; special friends: Roberta Fleming, Shirley Frazier and The Kings of USA and Mexi Ann Grant of Cayman Brac; Many, many relatives, cousins, nieces, nephews and friends here in the Cayman Islands as well as many friends in the USA.

A special caring and devoted niece Ann Morgan of Cayman Brac who took on the responsibility of faithfully ensuring she received the best care and her needs were met for the past 6½ years after she returned home to Cayman Brac, for which Marinda often expressed her appreciation.

Saying “Goodbye” is the hardest thing to do so I’ll just say,

“Good Night Mindy Mindy, sleep on, fly with the angels, until we meet again”.

## TRIBUTE TO MY SISTER

On January 29, 2021, when my children told me that my sister Marindie had passed, was the saddest morning of my life. Every day I looked forward to calling her to check up on her; there were times she would not be in the mood for talking. I would tell her I loved her and I would call her tomorrow.

Growing up on Cayman Brac was very hard for my sister and I. We both had to work very hard to provide for each other and our disabled sister. Our mother always encouraged us to take care of each other, and if we got one piece of bread, we were to share it. I was sad when my sister Marindie had to leave Cayman Brac to go to the United States to work.

I always looked forward to her calls and letters. My sister spent 40+ years in Alabama and returned home 6½ years due to her failing health. It was felt it would be best for her to stay in the Kirkconnell Community Care Centre, where she was cared for until her passing.

I will forever cherish my sister and will always love her.

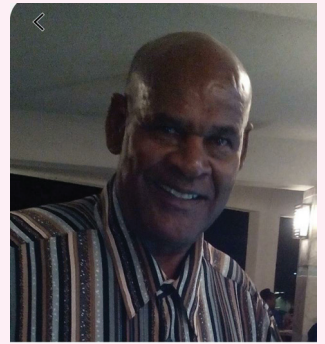
I want to say thanks to my niece Ann Elaine for always being there for my sister and taking the best of care for her, even when she had her own mother take care of.

Ann Elaine always found the time to care for my sister.

Goodbye, my dear sister

Rest in peace until we meet again,

Your broken-hearted and loving sister Quelda



## TRIBUTE TO MY PRECIOUS AUNT "MINDY MINDY"

As a young child I always heard my grandmother (the late Louise Watson) talk about her daughter "Marindie" with so much pride and love. She would be so excited whenever you came from West End to visit her. She always gave you whatever she could to take back with you.

I vaguely remember you when I was growing up because it was in those times that you would have moved to West End and the U.S.A.

I do remember your phone calls, letters and you sending pictures of your wedding. In those times you hardly visited because you had made Alabama your home, working and care for the elderly trying to make a better life for yourself. You were not selfish and always sent or brought whatever you could for your loved ones. You returned to the Brac as often as you could and whenever you did I recall the "joy" it brought to hear you were coming. I remember accommodating you the best I could by visiting you at your cousin Greta's home, taking you to the caves and drives around the island, providing local dishes and other delicacies for you during your visits.

In the month of April 2014, you came home for a visit to be with your family. We were delighted to have you home.....you said you came for 3 months. However, it turned into 6 months. When it was time for you to leave, my heart was very saddened and the night before you were to leave, I remember helping to pack your bags and putting things in place to the touch as I knew you had a long haul ahead. Truthfully, I never really wanted you to return to the U.S.A. I loved you and knew you had a family here, and no close relatives there. Well, be careful what you pray for....it didn't happen, you didn't leave, and it was quite an ordeal. I was happy, scared and a bit anxious as to how this was all going to work out. God was in it and He always came through for us no matter what obstacles were put in our way.

I took you under my wings willingly even though I never knew how it would all unfold. The decision was made by myself as well as other family members that you be placed in the nursing home here in the Brac in the month of October 2015. I took full responsibility to ensure you were cared for. This decision however, had many challenges but we took it day by day. It was so hard to see and hear your sobs when you realized that you would not be returning to where you now called home "Alabama". I had your best interests at heart always and you knew this even though you blamed me for keeping you here. I'll miss caring for you and sharing whatever was afforded me.....I never left you out. In other words, you were "my adopted aunt", I adopted you. I loved you and you knew it. I knew you appreciated what I did for you.....but you wanted to go back to Alabama. When you were having bad days.....Lord knows they were bad, I never loved you any less. I would console you the best I could, but this could be hard at times. I'll miss your waves when I arrived for a visit and when I was leaving. I'll miss hearing you tell me "I love you" and "you're a good cousin" then I had to remind you "niece Aunt Marindy".....you'd say "niece? how?". "My mom and yourself are sisters Aunt Marindy". "Oh yeah, that's right" with your shy grin.

I'll miss taking your favourite goodies....bananas, ice cream, jello and peppermint candies, etc. Sometimes you'd say "thank you, that's good stuff" with a smile and I'll also miss you complimenting my blouses and "frocks" telling me how pretty they were and asking me "what you using on your face? It looks good.....can you bring me some to put on mine please?". I knew I couldn't do this as you had very sensitive skin but I always found another way to make it up to you. I'll miss taking you for drives, getting haircuts, decorating your room for Christmas, boy you loved those gingerbread men on the walls and the lights and doing all the little things for you. You loved peppermint candies and would ask "you bring anything for me?". Oh, no matter how small, there was always some little thing....just for you "Mindy Mindy".

COVID-19 pandemic was a hard time, when you couldn't see me. Whenever I did a video call you'd say "where you is? I can't see you?" It tore my heart out. I would assure you "soon Mindy Mindy". Honestly, I felt I wasn't going to see you again. Thank God He allowed us to.

A week before your passing I fed you your last ice cream and jello. You finished it but it was not tolerated the same, you barely made it through and the last banana I took for you, you never got it as you were asleep.....and sleeping quite a bit.

There are a lot of cherished memories I hold near and dear. There are some not so good ones too, but I never ceased to assure you of my love and that I would always be there for you....until the end.

On Thursday evening, January 28, 2021 at approximately 6:35 -7:05pm would have been our last visit together. You knew I was there, you were talking to me with difficulty. It was apparent that some changes were at hand based on certain observations I'd made about a week leading up to your passing. You gave the biggest yawn I'd ever seen while I was by your beside. Aunt Marindy I told you I loved you not knowing this would have been our last and when I was leaving you said "have a good night and thanks for coming, get some rest". I stood by your bedside, a feeling came over me and I sobbed silently. I felt "this is the last". You looked at me, saw my tears but said nothing.

I am so sorry Aunt Marindy.....guess I never went to the end, never made that call like I'd done in times past.

In the early morning of January 29, 2021 at 4:56am I received the call that you had passed. The call that said it was over here on earth. The angels had come to take you to your Father's bosom. I'll always hear those words echo in my ear, the words I knew would break my heart.

I rushed to you, only this time it was not a visit "Mindy, Mindy". Your Creator had called you, and there was absolutely nothing I could do to change that. It broke my heart, I wept over you, I still do seeing that empty bed, but I must accept the fact and move on.....I know you'd want me to. I gave all I could, and you appreciated it all, and for that I'm thankful God allowed us to spend your last years here in your place of birth and I was able to give of myself in some small way. I am thankful and will always cherish every moment spent with you as well as every good deed done for you.

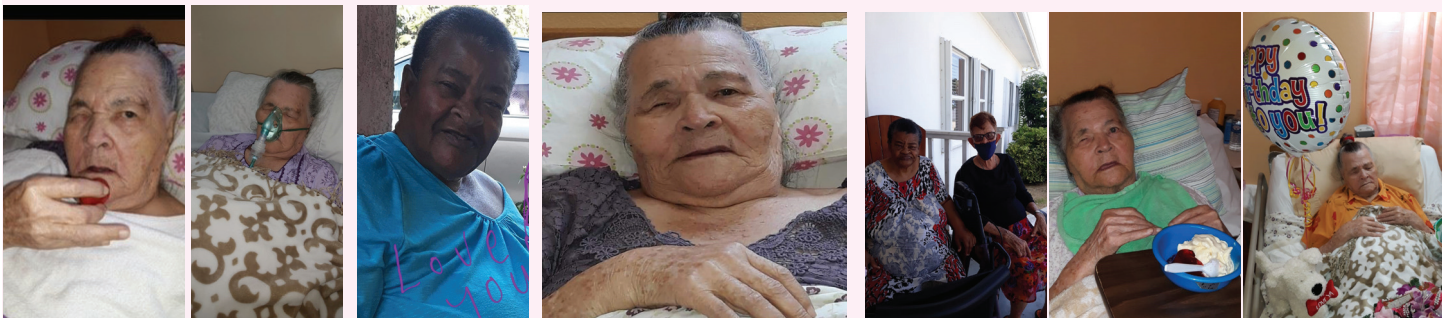
Elaine your sister (AKA Neen Neen), misses you being there as well but she's much stronger than I am at this time. Whenever I visited you before you two were placed in the same room.....during the lockdown you would always ask "how Lean Lean doing?",

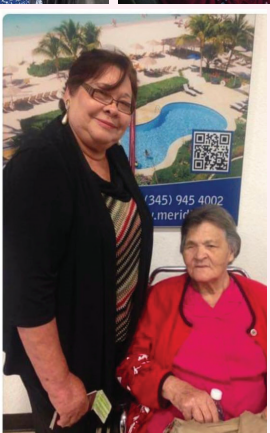
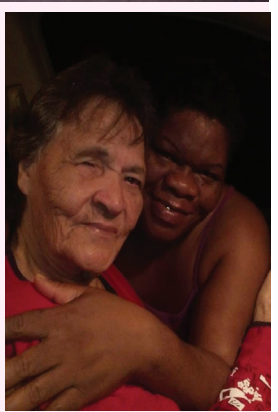
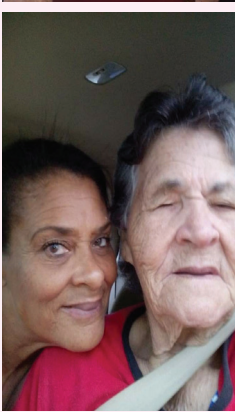
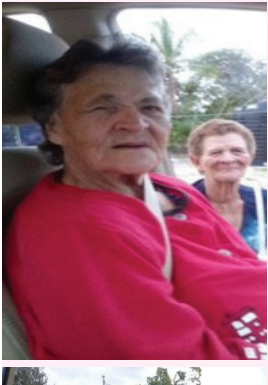
My prayer is that you're at peace with your Maker, greeted by loved ones and soaring with the angels.

"I love you Mindy Mindy" .....this is not goodbye, it's just "good night until we meet again some day...."

Your loving, devoted and caring niece,

Ann Elaine Morgan







An Eternal Memory...

## ...Until We Meet Again

Those special memories of you  
will always bring a smile  
if only I could have you back  
for just a little while  
Then we could sit and talk again  
just like we used to do  
you always meant so very much  
and always will do too  
The fact that you're no longer here  
will always cause me pain  
but you're forever in my heart  
until we meet again



### *Acknowledgement*

*The family of the late Linice Marinda Catoe wishes to express profound gratitude to all who visited, cared, gave their support, and shared their love and time with her during her lifetime in particular her twilight years.*

*Special thanks to Greta Scott, Roberta Flemmings, the Kings, the Fraziers, Delrose Crawford and Wanda Tatum.*

*A heartfelt thanks to the Government of the Cayman Islands.*

*May God's blessings be with you all.*