

*A Celebration of the
Life & Love of
Eddylee Ray Martin*



APRIL 17TH 1985 - MAY 14TH 2021

SATURDAY MAY 29TH 2021

*Watering Place Cemetery
Cayman Brac*

Order of Service

Opening Song Memories by Maroon 5
Opening Remarks, Prayer, and Scripture Reading Mr. Kahn

Tributes:

Father Linburgh Martin

Aunt Recorded by Lorna Bush

Aunt Michelle Martin

Sister Recorded by Kimberly McLean

Special Cousin Akira Martin

(Singing: Go rest high on the mountain by Vince Gill; Sang by: Dorcus Watson)

Friends Elsida Smith

Obituary Lyndon Martin

Sermonette & Benediction Pastor Audley Scott

Closing Song Master P: Miss my Homies

Pallbearers

Stuart Conolly
Elton Martin
Brian Martin

Michael Martin
Graham Martin
Rodney Martin

Ushers

Nicole Martin and Shantel McLean

Guest Book Attendant

Shayla Connor

Obituary

Eddylee Ray Martin, known as Ray Ray, was born in West Palm Beach, Florida on April 17th, 1985 to Eddylee Martin and the late Valerie Martin. In the hospital he was known as "Baby B", because he was the 2nd baby of a set of twins.

Ray attended West End Primary school from 1989 to 1991 when He moved back to West Palm Beach with his mother and twin sister. Ray was always full of life and energy and could be seen running through the school yard pretending to be an airplane as his father came to pick up him and Rene from school.

It was a sad time for his father Eddylee when Ray moved back to West Palm Beach in 1991, but although he was sad, Ray was excited and happy to be going on the plane. In his mind, it was time to begin a new adventure.

Growing up in West Palm Beach was a happy time for Ray as he had his Mother whom he dearly loved and cherished, and he had his beloved family from his mother's side with whom he spent happy times. There would always be frequent calls to Cayman that would end with his daddy saying "See you later aligator" with Ray responding "Just a while crocodile".

While living in West Palm Beach, Ray had countless friends and acquaintances. He always had a zest for life and was always on the go. He used to make music, creating his own beats and writing his own lyrics. Music was an important part of Ray's life and he was always very creative and used it as an outlet to escape the stresses of life.

In 2000, he moved to Grand Cayman where he lived with his parents and twin sister when tragedy hit and a few months after the move his mother unexpectedly passed away. He never fully got over this loss and would talk about her often and frequent her burial spot. Inside he was longing for her and that never stopped.

In 2006, he moved to Miami, Florida for a year and then decided to drive almost across the country to Wichita, Kansas. Being adventurous, he braved the trip solo with the company of only his cat. He remained there for 9 years where he completed his education while working in multiple jobs. His last job was at Aerospace Logistics Services as a Lead Flight Specialist. During his stint in Kansas he would often meet up with his father on his annual trips to Las Vegas and the Bahamas. Ray would just pop up and find his father in the casinos no matter where he was. He would also frequently visit his cousins in Denver, Colorado whom he loved dearly. Ray was a man that had all the love in the world for his family and friends and did his best to make them happy whenever and wherever.

In 2016, Ray finally moved back to the Cayman Islands much to the joy of his family. He was welcomed with love and affection from all of his siblings who were so happy to have him closer. Ray's first job after returning home was as a Warehouse Manager for Parkers. He prepared for this new job, by going above and beyond, he went out and bought his supplies and even bought sleeves to cover up the tattoos on his arms. In 2018, Ray moved back to Cayman Brac with his father and was working for the Government at the time of his passing.

Ray was blessed with a daughter on April 5th, 2020. Due to the COVID lockdown he was unable to be in Grand Cayman for her birth, but as soon as he could he sent for her and spent as much time as he could with her at his home in the Brac. She was the apple of his eye and brought a lot of joy to his heart. He would sing the song 'Butterfly Kisses' while dancing with her proudly.

Ray was a jovial and kindred spirit who liked to make sure that everyone around him was happy. He is loved and will be forever missed by his family, co-workers, and friends.

Ray was preceded in death by:

His Mother: Valerie Martin

Grandmothers: Geris Martin and Olga Clarke

Grandfathers: Elton Martin and Cleveland Walsh

Uncles: Leathan Martin, Delroy Walsh, Donnie Martin

Cousins: Roan McNaughton

Left to mourn his passing are:

His Father: Eddylee K. Martin

His Daughter: Ryleigh Ramirez Martin

Sisters: Ann Morgan, Derrylee Martin-Rankin, Shauna Martin, Keisha Martin, Kimberly McLean, Krysten Martin

Brothers: Rhodian Bodden, Elton Martin, Eron Anderson

Nieces: Monique Watson, Shona McGill, Ellice Martin, Shantel McLean, Shayla Connor, Eryanah Anderson, Aiyana Martin-Ebanks, Ka'Layah Martin, Ki'Arah Martin, Jayanah Anderson

Nephews: Quincy Brown, Fabio Smith, Jacob Scott, Eddie Martin, D'Andre Foster, Tajaun McFarlane, Taygan McFarlane, Se'Mar Martin

And a host of other family and friends.

Written Tributes

Your death has left a heartache that no one can heal. Your memory is a treasure that no one can steal. Some may forget you, now that you are gone, but I will remember you no matter how long. You will always be loved and remembered, in every way. No tears, no verse can ever say how much I miss you every day. We will see each other again, I pray!

Love Always, your "Shaun Shaun"

Ray Ray

RIP my little brother

Like you, I will have no other
Your life was full of laughter and fun
and you were a joy for everyone
"Live Life", you would always say
And you did that until your last day
We are all in shock that you are gone
Someone loved by everyone
You rest and sleep peacefully Ray
I will be remembering you everyday
I will forever miss you
but with your memories I shall push through

Poem by: Your Ken Ken

In memory of a special brother -

Today is full of memories of a Brother laid to rest
and every single one of them is filled with happiness.

For you were someone special always such a joy to know
and there was so much pain when it was time to let you go.

That's why this special message is sent to heaven above
for the angels to take care of you and give you all my love.

-Love your Sister Krissy

Poem by: Unknown

The arrival of Eddylee's and Valerie's twins was a very significant event in our family. Our mother was so happy when they finally arrived home to Cayman Brac, where she could help with their care – or perhaps, just to love them and spoil them the way grandmothers often do. Ray having been the more delicate of the two, was handled with great care and held an extra special place in our hearts. However, despite that delicate start, he grew to become a strong, sturdy man but still retained his childlike humour and very loving ways.

FROM: AUNT ANNE

It's so hard to say goodbye:

THOSE WE LOVE DON'T GO AWAY

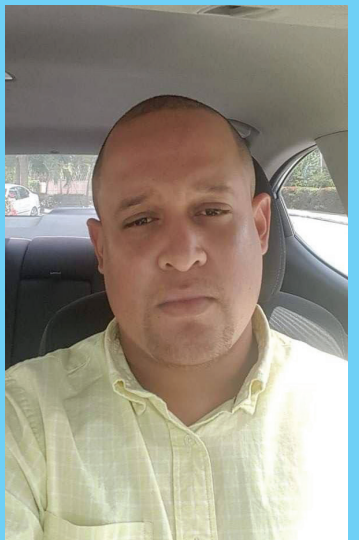
THEY WALK BESIDE US EVERY DAY

UNSEEN AND UNHEARD BUT ALWAYS NEAR

RAY, YOU ARE DEEPLY MISSED AND, OH SO DEAR

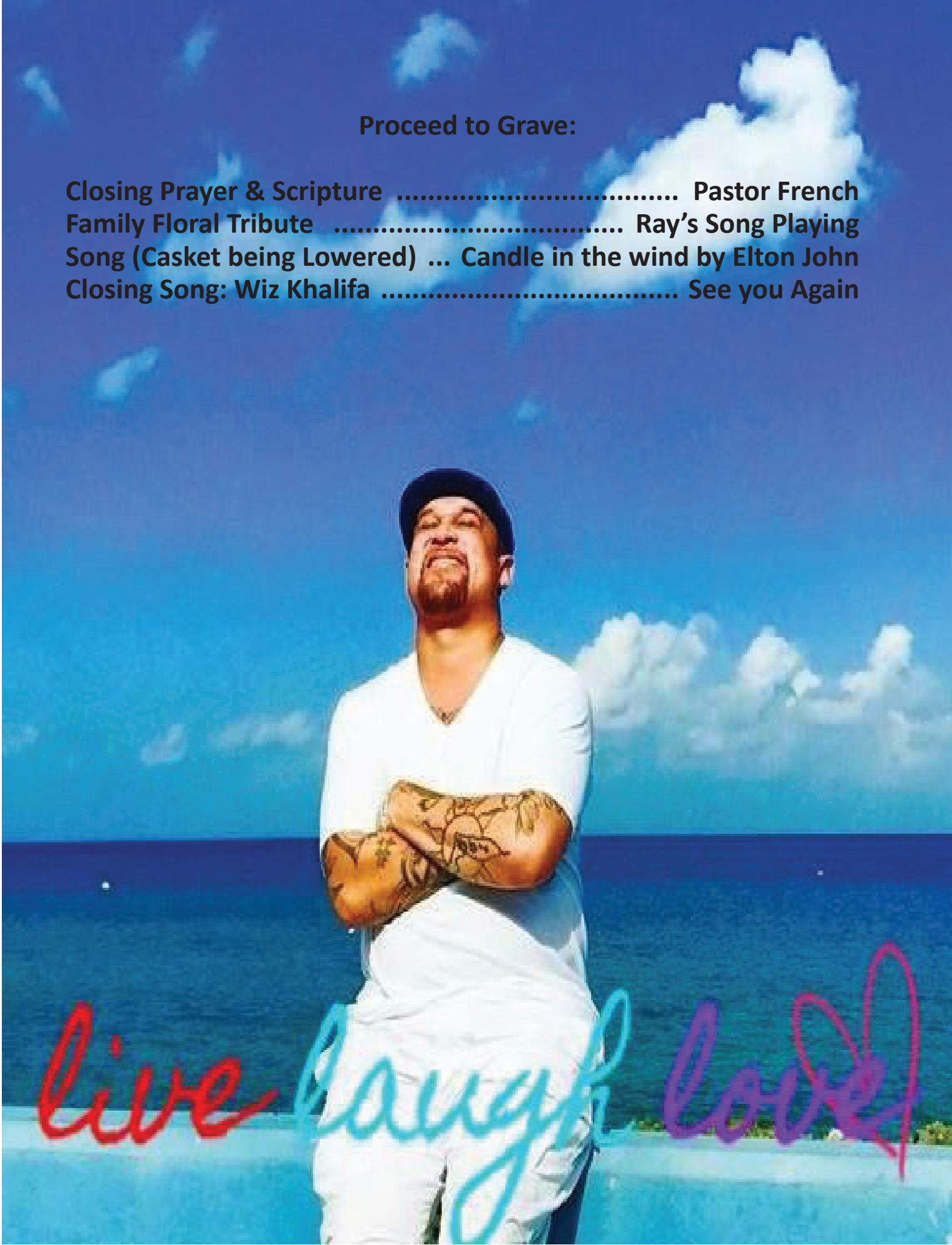






Proceed to Grave:

Closing Prayer & Scripture Pastor French
Family Floral Tribute Ray's Song Playing
Song (Casket being Lowered) ... Candle in the wind by Elton John
Closing Song: Wiz Khalifa See you Again



live laugh love