

*Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of*



**Loriburn Lloyd Scott**

March 8th, 1935 - May 3rd, 2021

Crossroads United Baptist Church  
West End, Cayman Brac  
Saturday, May 15th 2021 1:00pm

Officiating:

Pastor Randy Von Kanel

Pastor Anthony Khan

Musicians:

Ms. Carolyn Branch, Mr. Neil McDonald

## Order of Service

Welcome and Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Anthony Khan
Opening Prayer .....	Pastor Anthony Khan
Opening Hymn "What A Friend We Have In Jesus" .....	Congregation
Scripture Reading – Psalm 23 and James 4: 13 -15 .....	Pastor Anthony Khan
Life Story of Loriburn Lloyd Scott .....	Mr. Denniston Tibbetts
Hymn "Just A Closer Walk With Thee" .....	Congregation

### Tributes

From Wife .....	Mrs. Debbie Rankin
From Children .....	Mr. Mitchell Scott
From Grand Children .....	Ms. Elaine Ebanks
From Great-Grand Children .....	Mr. Keino Daley
From Siblings .....	Mr. Anthony Scott
Song "I Know A Man Who Can" .....	Mrs Althea Thyme-Whyte & Mrs. Arlene Thyme Creary
From Cayman Seafarers Association .....	Mr. Denniston Tibbetts
Video: Loriburn Lloyd Scott: A Life of Integrity, Sacrifice & Dedication to Family	
Special Song "This World Is Not My Home"	
Sermon .....	Pastor Randy Von Kanel
Closing Hymn "Peace In The Valley" .....	Congregation
Benediction .....	Pastor Randy Von Kanel

### Pallbearers

Mitchell Scott  
Jamie Scott

Cleavy Scott  
Chevy Ebanks

Juan Pena  
Hansel Rankin

### Honorary Pallbearers

Shane Scott  
Stanley Scott  
Henley Scott  
Davelee Tibbetts  
Covington McLaughlin

Mitchell Kleinworth  
Anthony Scott  
Franklin Bodden  
Heber Arch  
Gareth Scott

Arney Scott  
Cornell Burke  
George Manderson  
Dhallchand Seeram  
Alex Polanco

Alburns Scott  
Gladstone Black  
Jim Dilbert  
Bruce Eldermire

### Ushers

Dalmain Reid

Emilio Ritch

Gregory Scott

### Guest Book Attendants

Debbie Rankin & Alta Solomon

### Loriburn Lloyd Scott's Life Story

Loriburn Lloyd Scott, son of Alford and Alta Aurillia Scott, was born March 8th, 1935 in the Creek, Cayman Brac. The second of thirteen children, Lloyd spent his early years in the Creek. He attended primary school under the tutelage of Mr. Algie Ryan and Islay Bodden (Connolly). During those school years Lloyd, along with his elder sister Norma, spent many hours helping his father on the bluff plantation but could still be found at times with childhood friends such as Bruce and George Eldermire, Jim Dilbert, Huffman Anderson, Sammy Jackson and Geddes Grant. Childhood activities also included going fishing and helping Miss Lulu with her fishpot.

Before moving to West End in 1950, Lloyd spent some time on Little Cayman on two occasions, first in 1948 then again for seven months in 1949. By the time of the move to West End, Lloyd was the elder brother of Fred, Carol, Stanley, Shirley-Mae, Amelita, Anthony and Eulalee. During the 1950's the other siblings born were Mandalee, Avanel, Arney and Alburns. It was during his years living in West End, Cayman Brac that Lloyd worked with Captain Clyde Scott cutting bush and also helping build boats and assisting his father, Alford Scott with carpentry.

In 1953, Lloyd became the father of his first child, Erie Ebanks, who was raised by his mother but was loved by Lloyd and remained a part of his life. Lloyd started his seaman's career in 1954, with National Bulk Carriers and his seaman's career continued until 1964 and during those years he travelled to many countries including, the U.S.A., Japan and the Middle East. During these seafaring years Lloyd came home as often as possible, particularly after his marriage.

On June 14, 1958 Lloyd married Betty Rose Scott (nee Jackson), his lifelong love. Their first child, Eric Lloyd, was born in Jamaica, on February 9th, 1960 while Lloyd was at sea. Their next two children were also sons, Mitchell Loriburn, born in January, 1962 and Cleavy Al, born in October, 1963. In 1964, Lloyd moved with his wife and still young family of three sons, Eric, Mitchell, & Cleavy to Grand Cayman to commence work with Henry J. Arch Construction on the Kirk Plaza building in George Town where Kirk Supermarket would be located. It was in Grand Cayman that the remaining three children of Lloyd & Betty, all girls, were born; Dena Rose in May 1966, Betty Carmelita in October, 1967 and Cheryl Christina in October, 1971 on the same day of the month (13th) as Carmelita.

Lloyd and his family lived on Mary Street in George Town, in a house owned by Mr. Jim Arch (that is now the offices Arch & Godfrey), from 1964 until 1971. It was in 1971 that they moved to Smith Road in George Town to live in the house that Lloyd built himself with very limited assistance from others.

Notwithstanding long hours working in construction and around the home, Lloyd still found the energy and time to do many things with his family including going to the beach and in the sea (with mangos naturally whenever they were in season) and Sunday drives to visit friends and family, including "Brackers" that were now living in Grand Cayman. These visits included Miss Lulu in West Bay, Jay and Mary Bodden in Newlands and Darwin and Selma Tibbetts (Betty's aunt) as well as their sons Denniston, Buzza (Garth) and Kurt in Northward. In North Side he visited family friends such as Mrs. Di, Mr. Waydie and Carmen Connolly along with many other family and friends on these Sunday drives over the years. Throughout his life Lloyd was an avid fisherman but mainly fished to provide for his family and friends rather than sportsfishing. Fishing usually included fishing "partners" that would go out at the same time in the same area and these partners at various times included his brother-in-law Sammy Jackson and a cousin, Mr. Davelee Tibbetts. Another fishing partner on many occasions was Mr. George Manderson, who he came to know and became great friends with during his years working at the Public Works Building Maintenance Department, a friendship which continued for over forty years.

His other interests including darts and he was an accomplished player. Although he received pleasure from his personal interests such as playing darts and fishing, family was always his priority and when faced with the choice of continuing such social interests or providing for and being with his family, he chose family.

Lloyd was also a very disciplined person and, as were many of his generation, had a "waste not want not" outlook on life. Spending was controlled, borrowing and bank loans were avoided as much as possible, leftovers weren't thrown out, and, once he decided for health, family and financial reasons to quit smoking and drinking, this was accomplished with no aids or assistance. His discipline and will served him well also when he became diabetic in the late 1980s. For many years he was able to control his diabetes through diet alone, including drinking aloe vera juice/water faithfully. He was also very disciplined with his daily bible readings, particularly in the years following his baptism in 1979 and has read the Bible through several times.

While working with Arch construction, Lloyd worked on many homes and buildings some of which are noted in another tribute. In addition, he was one of the key people involved in the construction of the First Baptist building (now Cayman Prep school) on Smith Road in 1980. Personal construction projects over the years, largely completed with only limited assistance from family and other workers, included the two homes in Grand Cayman and one in Little Cayman.

In 1982, having completed the building on Smith Road next to their home, Lloyd and Betty opened L&B Boutique and this soon allowed him to retire from construction work. L&B Boutique was the evolution of the Economy Clothing Store that was the brainchild of their eldest son, Eric that was started from a suitcase of clothes bought in Miami in 1977, and was initially run from their home.

In 1989, having been diagnosed with a brain tumor, he underwent surgery in August at Mercy Hospital in Miami. During this testing time, Lloyd and family were greatly supported and encouraged by prayers of members of multiple church congregations and encouragement and support from family and friends. By God's grace and the enduring strength and determination that he was blessed with, Lloyd made an excellent recovery and in December, 1989 started construction of a new home in Tropical Gardens.

One lasting health issue from the brain tumor and surgery was pain and pressure that accompanied travelling on planes and this restricted his travel in later years. It did not however, prevent him from making a transatlantic trip in 1991 to visit his son, daughter-in-law and beloved grandson Jamie in England. It was during this trip that he also had the chance to spend some time with relatives long absent from the Cayman Islands. These were his uncle Arney (his mother's brother) in South London and his Aunt Ruby (his father's sister) and cousin Nick and family in Sheffield, England.

In 1990, Lloyd and Betty and Christina, the only child still living at home, along with two grandchildren, Shane and Mitchell, moved to their new house in Tropical Gardens, which again was a house built primarily by Lloyd himself. It was during these years that Lloyd and Betty, through the success of L&B Boutique, were able to purchase a boat that was more for pleasure and family outings than fishing. The boat, a Regal 32 foot, was purchased in Florida and with the assistance of a licensed sea captain, Lawford Tatum, Lloyd brought the boat to Cayman himself. The boat was named Lady Alta, after his mother. The home in Tropical Gardens was also where the growing number of grandchildren came to know and love their "papa". There were many family visits for special occasions, birthday parties, Sunday dinners or just dropping by whenever the children or grandchildren wanted to spent time there with Lloyd and Betty.

Lloyd's love for family naturally extended beyond his wife, children and grandchildren and he loved his parents and siblings and was respectful, loyal and supportive to his father and mother throughout their lives. Family reunions were always looked forward to. In 1998, the desire to move back closer to his birthplace and to a simpler life led Lloyd to purchase property in Little Cayman (next to his sister and brother-in-law, Eulalee and Frankie Bodden). Once again the house was primarily built by Lloyd himself. While the life in Little Cayman was to their liking with lots of fishing, planting crops and visits from children and grandchildren, their health conditions and limited healthcare facilities resulted in a decision to move back to their birthplace of Cayman Brac in 2005. This however, was not before the home in Little Cayman became a much needed shelter and comforting safe place for their grandchildren to come to after the devastation of Hurricane Ivan on Grand Cayman in September 2004.

At his home in Cayman Brac he enjoyed backyard farming and spent many hours growing crops that included cassava, sweet sop, paw paws, guava and lime trees and taking care of the yard. Lloyd continued to enjoy fishing sometimes going with Davelee Tibbetts and Sammy Jackson. He looked forward to family visits from Grand Cayman especially when all the children were over together.

Unfortunately, in 2013 he became very ill and had to be transported over to Grand Cayman where he initially spent 9 days in intensive care followed by four weeks in the medical ward. Lloyd never fully recovered, and since then had limited mobility and was unable to continue activities such as fishing, working around the house and even drives to visit friends and family in the Brac. Even though he was essentially housebound, Lloyd never lacked for love and care from his immediate and extended family. The move to Cayman Brac in 2005, by Lloyd, Betty and Christina meant that Dena, who had relocated to Cayman Brac in October, 2002, was able to be of much assistance and comfort during this time. Other children and grandchildren living in Grand Cayman visited as often as possible and one or all were present for Lloyd and Betty's birthday and their wedding anniversary. In July of 2017, one the grandchildren, Nessa Scott, also relocated to the Brac and was able to visit and help often. In addition, siblings, in-laws and other family and friends also came by to visit and spend time with him.

It was also in the past 7 or 8 years that Lloyd's other health issues such as diabetes, seeing and hearing difficulties and early onset of Alzheimer's became worse or were manifested. During this time Lloyd was lovingly and sacrificially cared for primarily by his wife Betty notwithstanding her own health issues. She was assisted by children, grandchildren and the helpers as much as, or sometimes more, as he or she would allow. In 2018, Lloyd and Betty were blessed and privileged to celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary with their children, grand-children, great grand-children, sibling, in-laws and other family and friends.

On the night of May 3rd, 2021, in his home on Montana Drive, West End, Cayman Brac, Lloyd passed from this life on earth. He is preceded in death by his parents, Alford and Alta Scott, sons Erie and Eric, daughter-in-law Yvonne Scott, brothers Fred and Carol, brothers-in-law Sammy Jackson, Billy Bodden, Garlon Jackson, Arlen Reid, sisters-in-law Sybil Ford and Rena Reid. Lloyd is survived by his loving wife Betty, sons Mitchell and Cleavy, daughters Dena, Carmelita and Christina, grand-children Shane, Mitchell, Kerry, Chevy, Katie, Jamie, Nessa, Gareth, Juan, Kira, Giselle and Alex. Also saddened by his passing are great grandchildren are D'Angela, Ricardo Jr., Cody, Destiny, Dre, Emmanuel, Samuel, Rosie, Adrielle, Ayden, Gregory Jr., Jamilah and Gabriel and great-great granddaughter Lia. Lloyd is also survived by siblings Norma, Stanley, Shirley-Mae, Amelita, Anthony, Eulalee, Mandalee, Avanel, Arney and Alburns, brothers-in-law Henley Scott, Frankie Bodden and Cornell Burke, sisters-in-law Gay Jackson, Mona Jackson, Patsy-Ann Scott, Janet Scott and Seneca Scott, many cousins including Gladstone ("Trigger") Black, and Davelee Tibbetts, many nephews, nieces, grand and great grand nephews, grand and great grand nieces and other extended family and numerous friends.



*The family of Lloyd would like to thank everyone who is here in this service of thanksgiving for the life of our beloved husband, father, grandfather, great grandfather, brother, relative and friend. Thanks also to the many family and friends who could not attend but have offered condolences and extended their love and prayers. We believe that he is at peace now and in the care of his Heavenly Father. We believe also that with family and friends such as you, he will always be in our hearts and treasured and that his life, his story, will not be forgotten.*

*Thank you and God bless.*

### **Tribute From Wife**

Even though Lloyd was a childhood friend of my brother Sammy, I didn't really get to know him until January 1957 when I was 16 years old. I was going to a Billy Graham movie at B.B. Grant's, and Lloyd's father Mr. Alford picked me up and took me to his house to wait until it was time for the movie to start. While waiting at Mr. Alford's, Lloyd (who was home on a visit from sea) saw me and said "Now that's the one for me". Lloyd went to the movie with me and paid for me to see it. After the movie he drove me to where the closest road to my mother's house ended, and then walked me the rest of the way home. The next night he came to my mother's house and walked me to Church. From then on we began dating. We hadn't been dating very long when Lloyd asked me to marry him, and of course I said "yes"! After he left to go back to sea he sent my engagement ring back home to me by his cousin Davelee Tibbetts.

He came home from sea on May 15th, 1958, and we were married June 14th, 1958. Our marriage was a good one, and we were blessed with almost 63 years of marriage. During our marriage we were blessed with 6 children, 3 boys, Eric, Mitchell and Cleavy, and then 3 girls, Dena, Carmelita and Christina. Lloyd also had an older son named Erie who lived with his mother.

Those 62 + years were mostly good ones, except for when Lloyd lost Erie and then we lost Eric. We all grieved their losses deeply. Lloyd was such a good husband and father. He was one of the hardest working men I knew. He worked tirelessly to provide for us. We always knew how much he loved us. He really set the bar high when it came to being a husband and father.

Even though the last several years were difficult with Lloyd being ill, I counted it a privilege to care for him as much as he had taken care of me over the years. I'm thankful that God saw fit to bless us with 7 more years after we almost lost him when he was so sick in 2013.

I wasn't ready to let him go, but God knew how much he struggled and how tired he was and so God called him home. My heart will always be full of the love we shared. It helps to know that he's waiting for me in Heaven and that we'll be together again someday. Until that day comes, he is missed and he is loved. I can still hear him saying (as he so often did, right up to the end) "Betty, I love you, you know. Come give me a hug". Goodbye for now. Until we meet again, yours always, Betty.

### **Tributes From Children**

Our Dad: Best Builder, Better Father

In October 1964, after ten years at sea with frequent visits home, you came back to stay with the young and growing family that you loved so much. You moved to Grand Cayman a week ahead of Mom, Eric, Mitchell, and Cleavy to work in the construction field. That started a career of over twenty years in that field during which you worked diligently, determined to provide the best you could for your family. As the family grew over the years with Dena, Carmelita and Christina, you had a special love for each of us. You gave us unconditional love and supported each of us through primary school, high school and further education, careers and our families. We know that you suffered physical injuries from work but it was the pain that you experienced when Erie died in 1982 and then when Eric died in 1985 that we probably remember more. Not just because we also felt that pain, but it drove home just how much family meant to you and how much you loved us.

Just as you gave your best to your family and work, you encouraged and indeed expected us to do the same. We loved all the family times together at home, the games and music, the laughter, your jokes and quick wit, the Sunday drives to visit family and friends and going to the drive-in theater in Bodden Town to watch westerns and kung fu movies. We also loved all of the times going to the beach, going fishing with you. You spend time teaching us to swim and fish with mixed success. Later on, as we started our own families, the family bond was such that we were constantly coming over to spend time at your house on Smith Road, then Tropical Gardens, next (although less frequently) Little Cayman and finally here in Cayman Brac. We not only came for special family occasions, but when you lived in Grand Cayman especially, also came often for Sunday dinner, sometimes Saturday coconut dinner (fish run down) or just any evening when we missed you and Mom or when our children wanted to spend time with their beloved "papa" or "Mom" as they grew to love you just as much as we did. There were also the boat trips to Cayman Kai that we enjoyed.

Dad, you were a role model and inspiration for each of us in the way you loved, the way you gave, in your discipline and the way you battled through hardship and adversity throughout your life, the way you encouraged us and how you were so proud of us in all our accomplishments. You taught us by example to love and respect parents through the love and respect you had for your own father and mother. This is a lesson that we've carried with us throughout the years and have done and will continue to do our best to follow and also pass on to our own children and grandchildren.

Watching you suffer from declining health since 2013 was so hard knowing that you weren't able to enjoy life as you once had. Even then you continued to love us unconditionally and looked forward so much to our visits. We will remember you always in our hearts while being thankful for the many years we had with you.

Deeply loved and missed by  
Mitchell, Cleavy, Dena, Carmelita and Christina

### **Daddy,**

You were small in stature, but to me you were a giant of a man. You always seemed larger than life. I think that's because in all you did, you gave your all. You worked construction for over 20 years, and during those years and long afterwards I've had many people come up to me to tell me how you were the best block-layer they'd ever known. In work and play you gave your all. You were such a great darts player, and an excellent fisherman, who fished not for sport, but to provide for your family, and providing for your family was something else you excelled in. You worked tirelessly to make sure of that. Thanks for passing on your love of classic country music to me. I'm so glad we have that in common. It still doesn't seem real that you're no longer with us. I miss you daddy, and wish you were still with us. I know though that you were tired, your body was tired, and each day I could see you slipping away from us a little more. I hope that in Heaven you're basking in God's presence, and that you're able to fish up there, as fishing I think was in your blood, something that was just a huge part of who you were. For all the years that we were blessed to have you, I'm thankful. I'm looking forward to the day when we can all be together again in Heaven. Until then, I'll be seeing you. I love you. Missing you,  
Dena

## Tributes From Grandchildren

We thought of you today, but that is nothing new.  
We thought of you yesterday and the days before that too.  
We think of you in silence, and often speak your name.  
All we have left are memories and your pictures in some frames.  
Your memory as a keepsake from which we'll never part.  
God has you in his arms, we keep you in our hearts.

Papa, since hearing of your passing we've been in a space of our own thoughts and memories. Growing up as young kids we didn't get to spend much time with you as we should have due to our living arrangements but every time we'd visit which was mostly during summer, we'd spend time at your home and we didn't want to leave. You'd show us the love that we'd been missing from our own father and we needed that more than anyone ever knew at the time. We have known you to be a quiet and stern man yet funny, so it's no surprise that we seem to both have inherited that from you.

We thank you for the many first experiences that you gave us, a lot of which was very confusing for two wild kids coming out of Spot Bay, it was like going to a different world. Especially on Sundays when we all gathered by the table as a family, this was new to us. I remember me and my brother sitting there with empty plates in front of us and looking at each other mortified wondering what to do next. So with hearts pumping out of our chests we sat there as someone on either side of us held our hands closed their eyes and started to pray over the food that was prepared. It was one of the most amazing childhood memories that we had experienced.

We promise to always share our memories of you with our kids and continue to lead by your example. We won't sit here today and pretend like your passing didn't hurt, it did and honestly it felt like the last piece of our father's existence was taken away with you and we were lost for just a moment. We smile now because we know that daddy and uncle Eric were jumping up and down at your arrival, what a wonderful sight that must have been... until we see you again, rest easy Papa.

Grandkids **Chevy & Kerry**

I know my "Papa" is looking down on us all right now, taking care of us and wishing we were not all suffering from his departure. Papa was caring, generous, and a dedicated family man. Be it with his wife, his children, grandchildren or his great grandchildren, he was always the happiest when he was surrounded by his family. He would always try to get a laugh. His quick wit never failed him and would also draw smiles from everyone around him. When living abroad I looked forward to my trips back home to visit my Grandparents and go on fishing trips with Papa. My fondest memory was waking up early, or not sleeping at all and hanging out at the bottom of the stairs just so he wouldn't leave me behind when he went fishing before sun up.

Over the years I have learned many things from and about him and highly admired him. What I admired of him most was his unconditional love. I learned that he loved my grandma with all his heart. Never have I seen two people so dedicated to one another even after more than 60 years of marriage. The dedication and love they showed to one another and their family is something to be envious of. It is comforting to know that he is no longer in pain and resting in heaven, probably on a boat casting his line out and fishing again, just waiting until we are all together again.

When I was younger, I used to think that you realised how much you loved someone when you would miss them and cry when they departed. Now that I'm older, I realize that loving someone is enjoying the time you spend together, the memories you make, and cherishing those memories for a lifetime. With either definition, past or present, I think it is obvious that we all loved my grandpa and continue to love him very much.

Grandson **Mitchell**

I miss papa so much but I know he is in a better place now. God wanted him home because he needed his angel. Papa was always there for me and loved me so much. I love you papa forever and I know you're smiling down and will always be watching over us.

**Katie**

Papa,  
You flew all the way to London because you thought I would forget you.  
Was I excited to see you then? Of course I was. You bet!  
I hadn't forgotten you then, and I won't forget you now.  
I'll keep working hard to make you proud, this I sincerely vow.  
Love, **Jamie.**

To my Papa.

Oh Papa,

I miss you. I miss you asking me about my boys. I miss you asking me about my life. I miss your expression oh how amazed you were of how much I have grown. I miss you smiling with Gabriel and how much he loved playing with you. I miss playing in your hair. I miss you. I will always keep my memories of my summers with you and days of watching you provide for your family. I watched you love Mom for so many years. You set the standards of how I should be loved and for that, you will always be with me Papa. I will try my best to teach my boys to be God fearing hard working men, just like you.

See you soon,

From your granddaughter, **Nessa**

Love you Papa

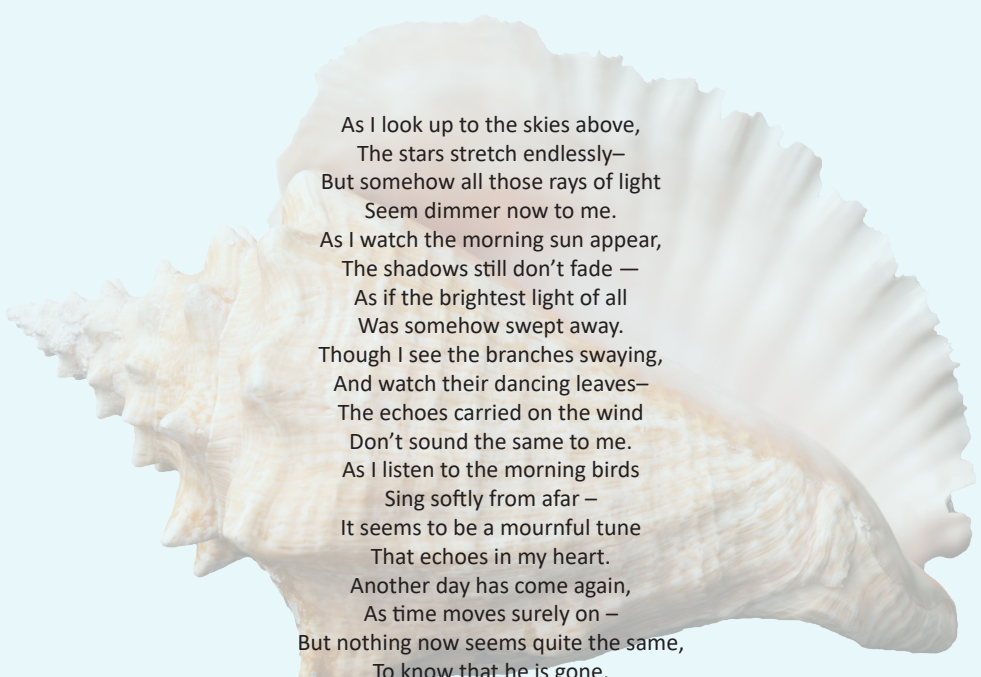
#### Papa Lloyd tribute

My grandfather made my childhood special. I remember spending Christmas with him as a little boy. I also remember the summers I spent with him in Little Cayman and the fishing trips we go on. I also remember how he took care of us after Hurricane Ivan while Grand Cayman was in ruins. I remember how you used to make us laugh with all of your jokes. And I especially loved how you used to play with me and my sister. I also remember how much my sister and I loved your cassava cake. Papa Lloyd, I love you and thank you for being a good grandfather to me. I will always cherish the memories I have with you. Rest In Peace.

- Gareth "Gaz" Scott

Papa,  
I'll never forget the moments we've had together. I will always remember your jokes, sailor stories, fishing trips and your kind words of wisdom. I will always remember when we used to go fishing you will always see this one joke. I would ask you how much all ole wives you have, and you would say I have three in the boat and one at home. And every time we spoke, one of your last words would always be stay out of trouble and papa love you. Those words will stay with me forever.  
I love you and I miss you Papa.

**Juan**



As I look up to the skies above,  
The stars stretch endlessly—  
But somehow all those rays of light  
Seem dimmer now to me.  
As I watch the morning sun appear,  
The shadows still don't fade —  
As if the brightest light of all  
Was somehow swept away.  
Though I see the branches swaying,  
And watch their dancing leaves—  
The echoes carried on the wind  
Don't sound the same to me.  
As I listen to the morning birds  
Sing softly from afar —  
It seems to be a mournful tune  
That echoes in my heart.  
Another day has come again,  
As time moves surely on —  
But nothing now seems quite the same,  
To know that he is gone.  
The days and weeks and months ahead  
Will never be the same —  
Because a treasure beyond words  
Can never be replaced.  
The loss cannot be measured now,  
The void cannot be filled —  
And though someday the grief may fade,  
His mark will live on still.  
For even with my heavy heart,  
I know that I've been blessed  
To have been one whose life he touched  
With warmth so infinite.  
Love you Papa, **Kira**

#### Tribute to papa Lloyd

"My grandfather is a person that I can look up to; someone who was funny, loving, and hard working all in one, regardless of how many years that will go by I will forever miss having that presence in my life. Papa, even though I know you'll be with us in spirit I will forever miss being able to come up and see you. But at least I have so many memories I can carry with me for the rest of my life. You were a role model, and a friend. Your support and love will carry me to the end of my days. I love you - Papa, until we meet again." **Giselle**

## Tributes From Great Grandchildren

### GOD'S GARDEN

God looked around His garden  
And He found an empty place.

He then looked down upon this Earth, And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you and Lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain.

He knew that you would never Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough, And the hills were hard to climb,

So He closed your weary eyelids, And whispered "Peace be thine."

It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone,

For part of us went with you, The day God called you home.

Great grandkids **D'Angela, Ricardo Jr., Cody, Destiny & Dre** And Great-Great granddaughter **Lia**

Papa was always hugging me and he always cared about my siblings and me.  
I loved Papa always and he always made sure that I was strong and good like him.

He was strong and hard-willed straight to the end.

Honestly, I hope to be like him to the end as well, and to make him proud of me.

Thank you for loving me Papa. I love you and I miss you.

**Manny**

Papa was always funny and caring.  
He taught me how to walk, and how to eat real food.  
I was his Sam Sam. I always knew that Papa loved me.  
I love you Papa and I miss you.

**Sammy**

Papa was like my daddy.  
He helped raise me, and called me his girl.  
I always knew he loved me.  
He was funny and I loved him lots. I miss you Papa

**Rosie**

Papa I miss you and I love you.

**Ayden**

## Tribute from Siblings

It is with heavy hearts today that we pay tribute to our dear brother Lloyd affectionately known to all of us as "BoBo".

Lloyd was a loving, caring, and supportive brother to all his siblings and was looked up to by all. He was always there for his family when called on and was a very thoughtful and generous person. When Lloyd went off to sea, he would always send home funds to our Mother to help care for the entire family.

Norma remembers the two of them as children helping our Mother provide for the younger siblings by going on the bluff to the grounds for provisions, along the shore fishing and helping to prepare the meals. At the same time being protective of him as a child. When Carol came along then BoBo became his mentor and guardian and then to all the other siblings.

His many acts of kindness were felt by all of us, and we can fondly remember him helping many of us in the construction of our first homes. He came out without hesitation to help lay the blocks, as he was extremely skilled in the field.

We all have so many fond memories of Lloyd. Many of us can remember him taking us to the drive-in theater as well as going out on fishing trips. He would always share with everyone the fish he caught as well as fruits and other items such as breadfruits from his trees.

Lloyd was a very special brother, and he will surely be missed by us all, but we don't think of him as gone away as his journey's just begun, life holds so many facets this earth is only one. We think of him as resting from the sorrows and the tears in a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years. We know how he must be wishing that we could know today, how nothing but our sadness can really pass away. We think of him as living in our hearts and of those he touched..... for nothing loved is ever lost and we loved him oh so much.

May your soul rest in peace.

From: Norma, Stanley, Shirley-Mae, Anthony, Amelita, Eulalee, Mandalee Arney, Avanelle and Alburns



**Tribute by Heber G. Arch on behalf of Arch & Godfrey (contractors)**

When my father, Henry J. Arch Sr., was building the Kirk Plaza Supermarket in George Town, he had difficulty finding masons. In 1964, Captain Eldon Kirkconnell recruited Lloyd to work on the project. Lloyd proved to be an excellent mason, and my father said he was the best he ever employed. Lloyd continued to work with my father until 1972 when Arch & Godfrey was formed. While working with my father, Lloyd gained much experience in building and began with Arch & Godfrey as a site foreman. He was the supervisor on most of our early projects, including houses for Mr. Gunn, Haig Bodden, John Fleming, Barton Kirkconnell, John Collins, Hugh Hart, George Hunter, Reginald Parsons, and Collin Luke, as well as the supervisor on our first apartment project, Cayman Coves.

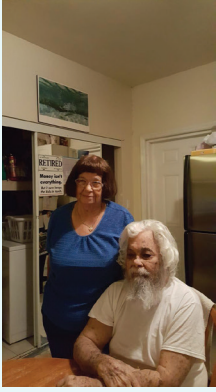
Lloyd was gifted with excellent leadership qualities, and his work team respected him and worked hard with him. He was a perfectionist with a gentle manner, and the exemplary quality of his projects was proof of his requirement for excellence.

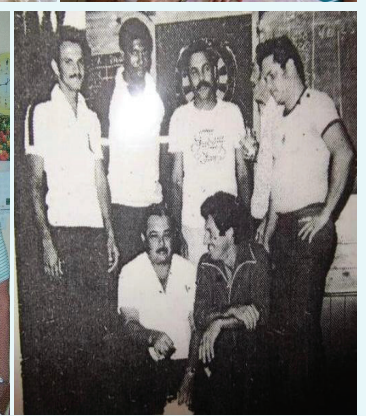
In the same manner by which Lloyd learned from my father, as a young 23-year-old company manager, I learned many practical skills in building from Lloyd.

Arch and Godfrey's success and rapid growth in its early years were due to its excellent employees, of which Lloyd was one of the best.

I will never forget Lloyd, the years he worked for Arch and Godfrey, the influence he had on my early years in building and the lifelong friendship we shared.







## Order Of Graveside Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Randy Von Kanel
Prayer .....	Pastor Randy Von Kanel
Hymn .....	“In The Sweet By and By”
Floral Tributes .....	Family
Committal .....	Pastor Randy Von Kanel
Hymn .....	“What A Day That Will Be”
Hymn .....	“When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder”

### Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree.  
I keep hearing a voice that says, “Grieve not for me”.  
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.  
The good life I lived while I was strong.  
Continue my heritage, I’m counting on you.  
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.  
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.  
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.  
Continue traditions, no matter how small.  
Go on with your life, don’t worry about falls  
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.  
Until the day comes we’re together again

### Acknowledgments

The family of the late Loriburn Lloyd Scott would like to express their deepest gratitude and appreciation to family and friends for the prayers and visits and for all the sympathy, support, love and kindness extended to us not only during this difficult time of loss and grief but even before due to his ill health and restricted mobility. We are also very thankful to Health Services Authority and Faith Hospital particularly Dr. Harper, Dr. Velusmi, Dr. Grace, Dr. Gregory, Dr. Williamson, Dr. Thomson, Dhallchand Seeram, Nurse Michael and Nurse Mac, Nurse Alicia and all the other medical personnel involved in his care. The family is also grateful to Fireman Elbert. Special thanks also to our helpers and caregivers Ms. Althea and Ms. Arlene. We are also grateful to Bodden Funeral Services, Intrigue Floral Events, Pastors Von Kanel and Khan, the musicians Ms. Carolyn Branch and Neil McDonald, the Ushers, the Guest Book attendants, Paradise Desires & Creations and everyone else who may not be named but was involved in helping with today’s service, the interment and the fellowship.