

Mass of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Israel Carrazana Ebanks

21 December 1962 - 24 May 2021

St. Ignatius Catholic Church
Walkers Road, Grand Cayman
Saturday, 19 June 2021
10:00am

Celebrant: Rev. Father Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Deacon: Rev. Mr. Joseph Biggs

Organist: Albert Chin
Cantor: Denise Tibbetts

Order of Mass

Processional Hymn: #485 *"It is Well with my Soul"* Congregation

Introductory Rites

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Placing of Pall

Kenneth C. Ebanks and T. Charley Ebanks

Placing the Bible, Crucifix, and Rosary

Daniella Carrazana, Taneisha Welcome, Reyah Carrazana

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Wisdom 3:1 - 9 Rosaleen Corbin
"As sacrificial offering he took them to himself"

Responsorial Psalm: Hymn #405 *"The Lord is my Shepherd"* Denise Tibbetts

Second Reading: Romans 5:17-21 Jacqueline Ebanks
"When sin increased, grace overflowed all the more"

Gospel Acclamation: Alleluia Denise Tibbetts

Cantor: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Cantor: I am the living bread that came down from heaven, says the Lord:
whoever eats this bread will live forever.

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Gospel Reading (Please Stand): John 6:51-59 Rev. Mr. Joseph Biggs
"Whoever eats this bread will live forever, and I will raise them up on the last day"

Deacon: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Deacon: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John

All: Glory to you, O Lord.

Deacon: The Gospel of the Lord.

All: Praise to you Lord, Jesus Christ.

Homily: Father Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Prayers of the Faithful: Angela Miller

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Presentation of the Gifts: Emmanuelle Bodden, Elliana Bodden and Erik Baez Ebanks

Offertory Hymn: #17 *"All that We Have"* Congregation

Sanctus (Sung): Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and Earth are full of Your Glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Eucharistic Prayer

Memorial Acclamation (Sung): When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord until you come again.

Great Amen (Sung)

Communion Rites

Our Father (Sung)

Sign of Peace

Lamb of God (Sung)

Communion

Communion Hymn: #293 *"How Great Thou Art"* Congregation

Mediation Hymn: *"Ave Maria"* Cantor Denise Tibbetts

Prayer after Communion

Eulogy: O'Neil Miller

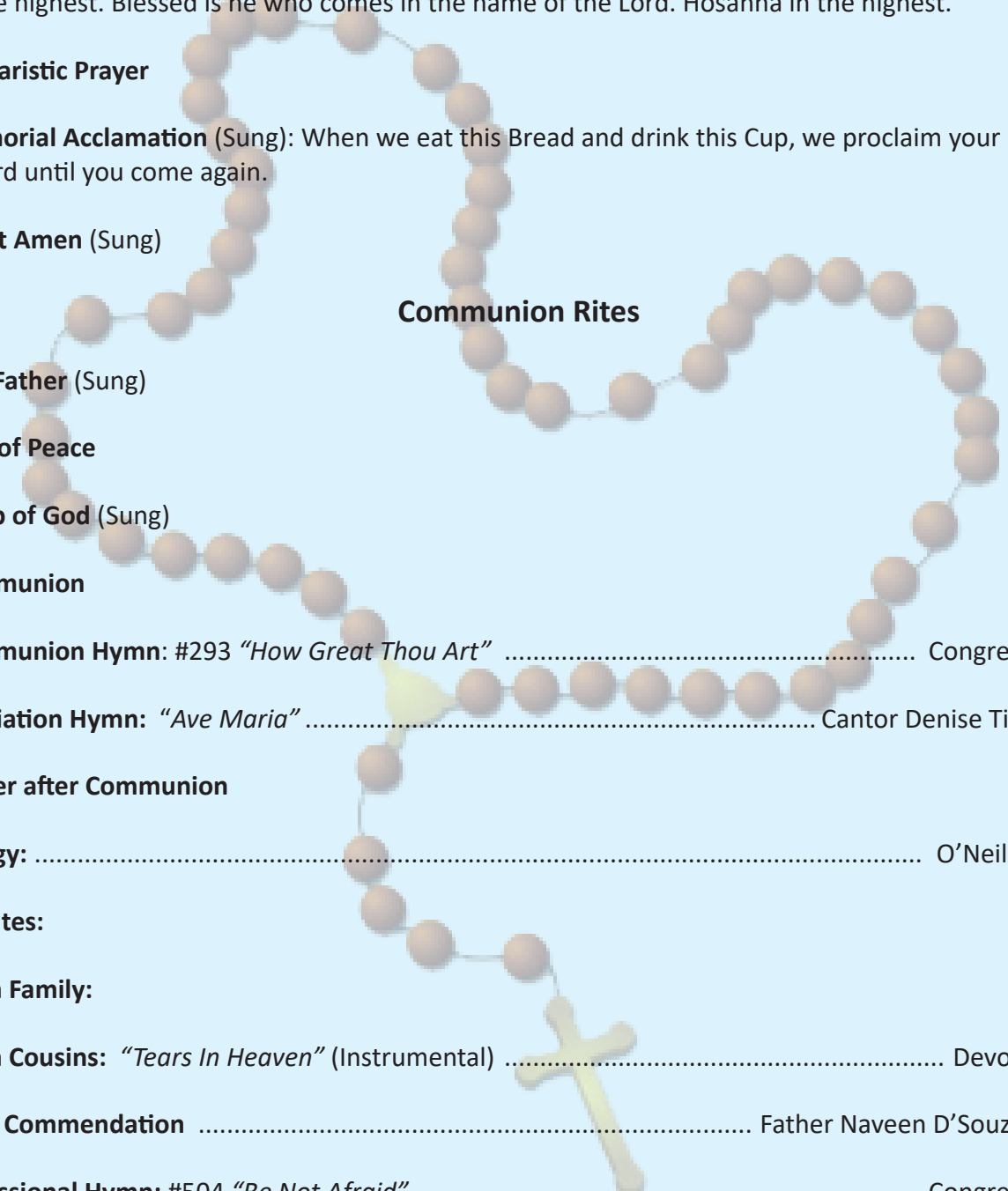
Tributes:

From Family:

From Cousins: *"Tears In Heaven"* (Instrumental) Devon Edie

Final Commendation Father Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Recessional Hymn: #504 *"Be Not Afraid"* Congregation



The Life Story of Israel Carrazana Ebanks

December 21st, 1962 was a beautiful day, and an adorable baby boy was born, weighing nine and a half (9 ½) pounds at the hospital in Nueva Gerona, Cuba to his mother Melides M. Ebanks (Mae-Mae), who is now deceased and his father, Nelson Amadeo Carrazana who now lives in Florida. This precious baby boy was first named Ishmael, by his father, however he quickly changed his name to Israel, to the delight of other members of his family.

Israel was a very busy baby, wanting to crawl from when he was only two-months old. He had three older siblings from his mother's first marriage, and he was very loved and pampered by them, and he made every attempt to keep up with them.

At the age of five (5) he started Kindergarten at a primary school only a block away from his home. He completed one and a half years in this school when the opportunity presented itself for Caymanian families and their descendants to repatriate to Cayman. On Sunday, August 3rd, he joined his family and departed the Isle of Pines to Havana. On Monday, August 4th, 1969 they arrived in Grand Cayman.

He attended the West Bay Primary School (now the Sir John A Cumber Primary School) and then went on the Cayman Islands High School (now John Gray High School). Israel loved learning throughout life, but he found school very challenging. Despite academic challenges, there were many areas which he excelled in and he had an excellent work ethic. After school he worked with Public Works for 10 years, and he also worked with his Uncle Rollin driving operating heavy equipment that facilitated many development projects. He always had a good relationship with co-workers.

Throughout his life Israel was fond of adventure— he loved the water – swimming, boating, fishing; he loved growing things and nurtured plants particularly those that produced food, he was good at building different things, and enjoyed cycling. He also loved cooking, baking and eating. It is well known that Israel's favourite food was the food that he prepared for himself. But he also loved seeing others enjoy the food that he prepared and shared with them. His cassava cake was a favourite for many.

At the age of 27, Israel was blessed with his first of five children, a baby girl named Daniella. His second child was another daughter, Taneisha, his third a boy Israel Trey, his only son, followed by his daughter Reyah. His last child is a daughter, Jayrie who lives in Honduras.

It is well known that Israel made some choices that were not moral nor legal, and he spent several years dealing with the consequences of these choices. However, throughout his life he regularly said God was always with him and never left him until at last he surrendered his life to Jesus. Thanks be to God. Since 2011 Israel was whole heartedly committed to rebuilding his life and living out his faith.

As he worked diligently to get his life back on track, he returned to employment first at Texaco (now Rubis) Seven Mile Gas Station, where his standard of performance was excellent. He remained employed there for two years until he pursued an opportunity to work at the Holiday Inn for another two-year period. He again performed admirably and

was well liked by management, co-workers and guests. He then worked with Regenexx Cayman where he remained, until the business was unable to operate due to the pandemic, however he was very much looking forward to returning to his job as a transportation coordinator when our borders re-open. During the pandemic he began working with Sterling Security and was committed to delivering the same high-quality standard of performance.

He was friendly, joyful and a bit shy, he enjoyed company and loved learning, especially increasing his knowledge in the things of God and faith.

Israel remained active and seemingly in good physical health throughout his life. On May 24, 2021 – the day of his shocking and sudden departure he had told his sister, Elsie, that he was experiencing a bit of headache and had a bit of tummy discomfort, but he was not concerned. He thought that having his coffee and resting would relieve the headache. He made plans to go to work, as usual, that evening. He told her that he would call when he had gotten some rest. When he had not called, Elsie messaged him, but did not receive a response, however this was not unusual as he often went a long time without noticing he had received WhatsApp messages. It was around 5 pm when she decided to follow up with several calls, as she knew that it would be near the time that he would be getting ready and having to leave for work. As she did not receive an answer to her calls nor returned calls, she then asked Kenneth to go by and check on him, to ensure that he had gone to work. When Ken got there, he found Israel unresponsive and immediately called 911. He followed the instructions to administer CPR. Shortly afterwards the police and paramedics arrived and rendered assistance, but sadly their attempts were unsuccessful.

We were left with broken hearts, many questions as to what could have caused this and trying to come to terms with his sudden departure. As per the pathologist's initial findings the cause of his physical death was bilateral pulmonary thromboembolism

Despite the profound grief caused by his departure, we can say with full confidence and assurance that he was prepared for this moment, as he had fully surrendered his life to his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Having been baptized, he was confirmed, had his first Holy Communion, and was received into the one, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. He grew and matured in the faith and testified that serving the Lord God was priority in his life. We are eternally thankful and grateful for that decision to walk with God and serve Him. We know that one day we will be reunited where there will be no parting.

Those who remain and will greatly miss him are his father, Nelson (Amadeo) Carrazana – who lives in Florida. His children: Daniella, Taneisha, Trey, Reyah and Jayrie. His grandchildren: Emmanuelle, Elliana, Jayce, Jaeya and River. His sisters: Elsie and her husband Kenneth, Riselda and her husband Charley, along with Kristin and Alicia and their families who reside in Florida. His nephews and nieces and their families particularly Charley Philip, his wife Carolina and their family, and Jacki, her husband Phillip and their family. His cousins: Rolandito, Esther, and Idania. Special family friends: Marie, Dewey, Luis, Liliana, and Leslie. Other special friends – Graham, Phil Pace, and O'Neil Miller. His church family, co-workers and so many others who loved and enjoyed his company.

Until we are reunited on that glorious day, Israel will remain loved and cherished beyond words. And he would likely remind everyone to “get ready for there is nothing here on Earth like what the Lord has prepared for us.”

Tributes

Tribute from your daughter, Daniella

Dad, there are no words that can express the sorrow and grief I feel because you are not here with us anymore. I would have never thought that I would have to be planning your funeral anytime soon especially so soon right after Mama. I ask myself constantly why did God have to call another angel home?

I am at a complete lost for words and I am speechless as your departure from this world was so unexpected and sudden. Nonetheless, I will hold forever in my heart, thoughts and mind our fond memories of going to get Papa John's pizza on the weekends as our little outings, going to get Haagen Dazs ice cream on Sundays and going to Camana Bay with the kids just to go somewhere for a drive.

I remembered how you would say that one day we would go away together to maybe somewhere in Europe, so you could go to the big Cathedrals to see them in person or to Naples, Florida to look for the other side of the family.

I will forever hold the memories of your love for the sea and fishing on 12 mile and 7mile bank, although I used to dislike strongly when you took me as I would get seasick, but I loved spending the time with you and then finally reaching back home to shore where you showed off your daily catch of the day to everyone and arranged sales to some of the famous restaurants.

I will always hold a very special place in my heart for all of our legal, technical discussions that took place during your visits, as you too thought you were in law school studying law to become a lawyer. Daddy, I miss you deeply and what hurts the most was I never got to say good-bye or how much I love you because we never said that often enough, but today and forever I want you to know that I will miss you always and I will always hold a special place in my heart for you. I will do everything to ensure your legacy lives on through me and my kids.

I want you to know Dad, through my grief and despair, I find my peace knowing that you are with your Savior and Mama, please say hi to her from me, and since I never got to tell you good-bye before you left, I want you to know that I love you and will miss you more than words can say and express.

Love you always and forever, until we meet again,
your Danni

Tribute from your daughter, Taneisha

"You never said I'm leaving, you never said goodbye, you were gone before I knew it and only God knew why."

Little did we know that day, that God was going to call your name to come home.
You were in a class all on your own... all the endless wisdom and timeless advice you gave, especially with regards to my spiritual journey.

Although you left this world, you'll stay within my heart. I sit here and ponder how very much I'd like to talk with you today, there are so many things that we didn't get say. I've talked a lot about you, so I'm sure he'll give you, my message.

May you rest in eternal peace, with the Lord your Savior.

Tribute from your son, Trey

Hopefully you were at peace before you departed this world and your Lord and Savior welcomed you with open arms. It was an experience being your son and I have some good memories of you, especially going fishing with you and our bike rides and I will forever remember you for that. I hope you rest in eternal peace.

Your son,

Israel Trey Carrazana

Tribute for Daddy from your daughter, Reyah (Isabella)

I remember the Saturday night at the dinner. I thought to myself, the way the table was set looked like the last supper. Above all I remember your warm embracing smile and you calling me by my middle name Isabella. I remember the words "I love you" and those words will forever be held close to my heart. Whenever I saw you, you never failed to tell me how much you love me. The memories we have will always be remembered. Like the time I went over your house when I was younger, and you sprayed me with hose, I laughed and ran from you trying to spray me. Another time when we found 2 marbles by your shed at the back of your house, and you taught me how to play.

One of my favorite memories was when you would take the crayons from the drawer out of your room for me, Elliana, and Emmanuelle to draw at your dining table, you told us we were all artists. I will never forget these moments we spent together. But like my cousin-in-law Phillip said at the dinner "We are just passing through this world" and because of the Lord's Promise I know I will see you again and instead of tears of sadness there will be tears of joy.

I Love You Daddy, I always will.

Your daughter,
Reyah (Isabella)

Tribute from your sister, Alicia

Israel, I always knew him as Papito. He was my big brother and I adored him. I can hear his voice and his laugh in my head, even though it's been too long since I've seen him. I see his smile. He was always smiling and laughing. Coming to Grand Cayman was the highlight of my childhood because I got to see him in this magical place. Seeing him and our dad spear fishing and free diving just amazed me. He was part of the magic. I remember going with him for ice cream the last time I saw him, and he ordered rum raisin. He told me it was his favorite and all I could think was "whose favorite ice cream is rum raisin!?" I don't remember what flavor I ate that day, but it was a really good day. It was the last time I would see him, but I remember it like it was yesterday. I remember Daniella stealing a pack of gum from the store and he just laughed. She was only 3, but I could see how much he loved her. I'll hold those memories close to my heart forever. I wish we had more time but the time we had was amazing. I love you more than you know, Papito.

Love you always, your little sister, Alicia.

Remembering My Baby Brother Israel Whom I Loved Like a Son by Elsie Ebanks

There are so many precious memories that I could never pick only a few to share, so I will keep it brief. From the moment I first saw you the day you were born, Friday, December 21st, 1962, I loved and adored you.

It has truly been a joy and privilege to watch you grow up and become a man that truly enjoyed life. Even though your life journey had many aspects – some unpleasant and some pleasant, it is with a heart full of thankfulness and gratitude that I share that you ended your journey here walking hand in hand with our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ by the power of the Holy Spirit to the glory of God.

On April 5th 2012 you were consecrated and confirmed to serving God. Since then, you faithfully testified of your faith, attended Holy Mass, received Holy Communion, and you were diligent about praying and studying scripture, keeping your soul in a state of grace, ready to spend eternity with God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit and all the saved and angels.

We never imagined that you would leave before us, but God saw it best to take you at this time. We are broken-hearted and will miss you so very much, but with great confidence we are assured that we will be united again, where there will be no parting. Until then we will love you always.

Your big sister and brother-in-law,

Elsie May & Ken

Tribute from your sister, Kristin

I will always recall finding out I had a brother and the level of elation I had about that fact. I remember meeting Israel for the first time and feeling so lucky to have such a cool thing happen to us, having a big brother. The times we shared as youth were far and in between but the memories I have, always kept the reality of our time together feeling closer. Some of my fondest memories include snorkeling with him by the reef behind his house and him singing Phil Collins "In the Air Tonight" while wearing nothing but his underwear because we had just arrived at his house from the States, and he was so excited that we were there to visit. He let Alicia and I squirt key lime juice into his mouth while he sat in a chair in the front yard, and he laughed. I think he was joyful to have two little annoying sisters.

He let us ride his motorcycle, cooked us breadfruit and smothered it in butter and lime juice. On one visit to see him, I spent a week hanging out with him and meeting all his friends and just relaxing. We went to a night club, and he let me go to the store and buy my own liquor (which turned out to be quite gross). I remember shopping for limes for the tequila I had bought, and he took me to several stores because everyone was out of them. We finally found them! We drove all around the island and he showed me all the places he liked to go and we just chilled. It was so special to me. As adults we had a long-distance relationship and would talk on the phone for hours. He shared with me how he had met God and had a real relationship with him and how his life was turned around. He talked to me about his kids and his life. Those conversations were always special to me and will always be special to me. I can still hear his voice in my head, and I will hold on to the sound as long as I can. Israel, you will be dearly missed more than you know.

You were a treasure and a friend to me. I look forward to the day we meet again. For now, I have planted a key lime tree to honor you. It's not much but it's a daily reminder (as if I needed one) of you and the fun we had. Dad wanted me to tell you how you were so loved and how his heart is broken, and he misses you so much. He never thought the day would come where he would outlive you. He misses your talks and knowing you were healthy and strong. You were his first born and only son, but he takes peace in knowing he will see you again in heaven. There are no tears in heaven but there are certainly tons of them shed here for you now.

There is no pain in heaven, but for now there is knowing I won't see you as long as I am here. There is no sorrow in heaven, but today it is felt. For now, I look forward to that eternal sunshine and when I see your face again, we will never be separated again. Until we meet again forever, your sister,

Xoxoxoxo
Kristin

Tribute to Uncle Papo from Jacki, Phillip, Hannah, and Hallie

It's hard to believe that I'm writing a tribute for you, especially so soon after Grandma. I still cannot fully fathom that all we have now are our memories, to be honest, none of us can.

When I was just a little girl and you were one of the cool teens, I was always quite enthralled and wanted to be a part of all the fun stuff that you guys got up to – from fishing in Salt Creek to running on the ironshore. Numerous shenanigans with bird traps and slingshots. Neighborhood wide hide-and-seek at night, playing tag in the rain, and eating mangoes in the sea were also highly regarded activities. I'll never forget the time when we got poisoned from eating Barra or quarreling over a turn in the hammock on Auntie Marie's porch. We were reminiscing about these times just a few weeks ago.

Fast forward to more recent years and we once again spent considerable time together, particularly after you joined our team at Regenexx Cayman. You were dependable, considerate, and loved interacting with our patients from around the world. I am sure that many of them will miss you, too. You loved learning about other places, cultures and were especially interested in religious architecture. Nearly every trip we took I tried to make sure to visit a place that I could tell you about and share pictures with you.

Our family lunches were filled with good food and laughter. I loved your fish and fritters and your cassava cake. I wish I'd learned your secrets to making the perfect fritters and getting the right texture and spice ratio in cassava cake. And your breakfast egg sandwiches were beyond good, it was always a treat when you popped up in my office with one for me. And who could ever forget your fondness for coffee? The last bag that Phil bought for you, ground to your exact specifications is still sitting on our counter. Sadly, you did not get to enjoy it.

We butted heads on many things as well. Our discussions about politics, social justice issues, historical viewpoints, parenting, and many other topics could get quite intense, but in the end, we usually could agree to disagree and then find something that made us laugh.

We will cherish our memories, and you will be missed more than you could imagine, fondly remembered and forever loved.

Jacki, Phillip, Hannah & Hallie

Tribute from your sister, Riselda

Where do I begin with this tribute that it is more an honour than a duty? As it is very painful and yes shocking but sadly it happened.

I begin by gracefully remembering our days shortly after arriving in Grand Cayman when we (my sister Elsie and I) went to Barkers to visit Amadeo, Mom and Israel (aka Papito).

Mom always encouraged us to stay outside go under the grape trees and play, and yes, we had a good time playing and talking about our home back in Isle of Pines. Even though we were very young, it was always good to see, kiss, and hug one another.

Times went by and on Sundays my brother Papito went swimming with Aunt Elvira, and his cousins (Esther, Idania, Rollin and Peter, who was still a baby). He had a special love for the sea/ocean. Thus, the reason as he grew, he developed a special liking for such colours as any shades of blue and also green.

After I got married and had my son, we enjoyed taking him to the movies at Drive Inn and to football in a regular basis. We also played cards with Israel, Lennie (my brother-in-law) and Rollin (our cousin), such good times. Yes, there were also some challenging and sad times, but we also believed in our Lord and Saviour. As time went by, we all had many commitments such as I trying to raise a family. Israel had to continue attending High School etc. I could continue with much more, but for now we will remember the positive and happy time in our lives.

He had a special relationship with Charley (my husband) and Charley Philip (my son) and more recent with our grandchildren Erick David and Carley Nicole. Also, he enjoyed speaking and exchanging the subjects that were preached in the Sunday Homilies with Carolina, our daughter-in-law. We also enjoyed attending Holy Mass and he was very helpful to me. I thank you Israel and words cannot expressed how much we miss you, but always trusting, believing, and KNOWING that Our Lord Jesus Christ is taking care of You.

The Sunday night before your sudden departure on Monday, you were at our home, and you spent most of the time speaking of our dear mother (Ms. Mae Mae) whom you confided you lived with her all your life. You said you were not like your sister Elsie nor like me, who moved on to have boyfriends, then husbands, children, build our homes and so on, but you were very contented living with your mommy. He continued to say that at time like any other family you didn't see eye to eye but you loved her (Mom) a lot. That night you also spoke about the happiness that you felt in your heart because when we passed on to the eternity before that we (Elsie, me, and you) were going to have beautiful Catholic funerals and then he went on to say not only us, but Tubby (Charley, my husband) and Kenneth (Elsie's husband) were also going to have the same.

Since he constantly spoke of Mom's cooking, cleaning, washing and all other tasks that she performed, I said, "Israel you are speaking so much of Mom, and is it that you miss her so much?" He said, "Yes, I guess so!!!! since I lived with her all my life."

I will stop now as it is getting a bit long but will close by saying, you are missed more than you can imagine, the void you left is tremendously deep and sad.

Israel my dear brother on behalf of Charley, Charley Philip, Carolina, Erick, Carley and yours truly we miss you so very much, we are somewhat empty without your presence but we know that you are in a good place, nevertheless I keep asking you Israel/Papito what happened and see your smiling face looking back at me and saying "I am ok Riselda, don't worry about me, I AM OK."

And it is with that assurance that I can say this is not a goodbye but only a so long, Chao our dear brother Israel until we meet again.

From Charley, Riselda and Family

Tribute from your grandson, Emmanuelle

Words can't even explain how I feel about you 'kicking the bucket'. The only words I can say are, "I miss you and you will always hold a special place in my heart." I miss your big smile and your loud laughter, but most of all I will miss your fantastic cooking. You were one of the best chefs I knew and one day I wish I could be as good as you. You were the best grandfather ever and I love you.

Tribute from your granddaughter, Elliana

I remember my grandfather for being nice, but also very strict. Picking me up after school when my mom nor my dad could. Taking me fishing along with my mom and my brother. He was always a good cook, and really knew his way around the kitchen.

I will always remember him in my heart or in a treasure box at the back of my mind or in a secret compartment in the deep center of my heart where all the ones I love stays trapped inside to never escape, but only memories of them.

Thank you for reading this tribute.

Tribute to my Uncle Papo!

I remember the days we spent at my parents' old Caymanian house. The days we spent in the backyard on the cistern, you were an integral part of my childhood. The lessons you taught have stayed with me until this day! We're talking quite a few years. I remember our conversations whether it was religion, sports, or life in general you always offered a distinct point of view, most of the time sparking debates that I would class as "teaching moments"! Even up 'til the day before your passing you offered me words of wisdom as usual. These lessons and advice I will keep close to me as I will your memory! And as the quote from one of our favorite movies "Gladiator " goes, "One day I'll see you again my friend.....But not yet!"

From Your Nephew, Charley Philip

A Tribute from the Rivers Family

It is with broken hearts that we write this tribute, for we never imagined in a million years, that we would lose Israel so suddenly at this point in our lives. Israel's sister, Elsie lived next door to our first family home in West Bay so in coming to visit her we had the opportunity to form a strong unbreakable bond with him.

We knew Israel first and best as Papito - a young adventurous boy, full of energy, tricks and humor yet, very respectful, loving and caring. He was a pleasure to be around. As a young boy Israel would spend hours in and around our home either riding bike, playing ball, hide and go seek, cowboys and Indians, or building something with Luis and Leslie - a bird catcher, a kite or a shack of tree limbs and braches which they would later call their "cave". He and Luis also had many fishing experiences together and when Leslie became of age he too would spend time making unforgettable memories with Israel.

Israel was an avid reader, and he had a great memory. On becoming a Christian he became very versed in the Bible. When he came to visit he would always be excited to share something new he had learned and after each coming together we parted blessed by something he had shared.

Life would sometimes bring us together and take us apart again, it would also take us through twists and turns and ups and downs but through it all our bond remained.

Approximately two years ago, Israel through his kind and generous heart, planted in our back yard, two mango trees. Today those trees stand as a reminder of his love for us. Long before Israel's passing God knew this day would come so He gave us these two natural monuments which will forever be a reminder of our precious friend.

Israel's passing has left a huge void in our hearts and we feel cheated by life as we never had the opportunity to say a proper goodbye, but we are extremely grateful to God for having had him in our lives. The priceless memories we created will be etched in our hearts and minds forever.

We will miss hearing his voice over the telephone and his visits to our home. Family gatherings will never be the same without him and our lives will forever be changed, but we have the blessed hope of seeing him again at that Heavenly reunion where we will never more part.

Until then, sleep on our beloved and dearest Israel. You'll be gone from our view Papo, but never from our hearts.

The Rivers - Dewey, Marie, Luis, Liliana and Leslie.

Guest Book Attendants

Idania Ebanks

Erika Sanchez Bodden

Honorary Pallbearers

Nelson Amadeo Carrazana
Kenneth Ebanks
Emmanuelle Bodden
Dewey Rivers
Lennie Ebanks
Duke Ebanks
Steven Schiffbauer

Israel Trey Carrazana
T. Charley Ebanks
Rollin Ebanks
Luis Rivers
Alfredo Powery
Graham
George Clark, Jr.

Pallbearers

Charley Philip Ebanks
Michael Cansell
Phillip Ebanks

Leonardo Farias Rodriguez
John Chisholm
Eduar Contino Fernandez

Ushers

Joe Otu

Arunkumar Abraham

Lourdes Solomon

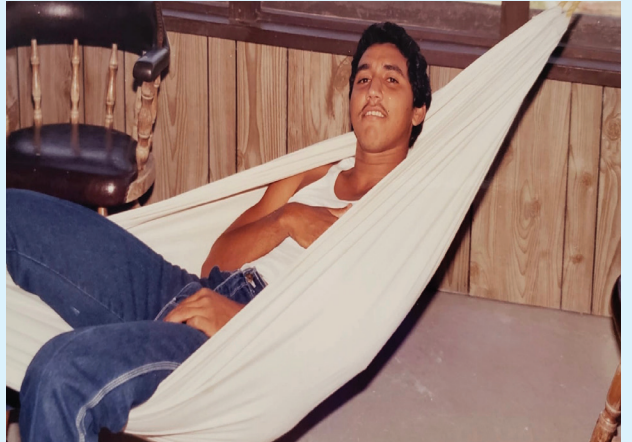
Acknowledgements

Thank you to all who were able to be here today to celebrate Israel's life, and to all who have loved and supported Israel throughout his life's journey. We also wish to recognize the many friends and family overseas who would love to be here today.

The entire family is truly grateful for all the kind words, expressions of sympathy and support and prayers that have been offered during this time of grief.

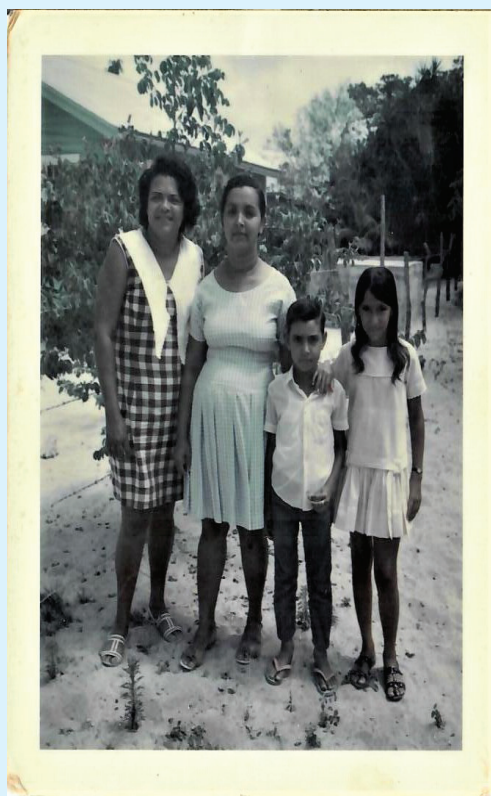
Our thanks also to St. Ignatius Catholic Church and Bodden's Funeral Services for coordinating and facilitating today's services.

"For the faithful, life is changed, not ended."









Service at the Graveside

Boatswain Bay Cemetery,
King Road, West Bay, Grand Cayman

Hymn "What A Friend we Have in Jesus" Congregation
Rite of Committal Father Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Family Floral Tributes / Special Song Drinking from my Saucer – Jabez (Pre-recorded)
Songs of Celebration of Life Eternal Congregation

"Amazing Grace"

"When we All Get to Heaven"

"Blessed Assurance"

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

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 the 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 every day
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.

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

Refrain: This is my story, this is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight.
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest.
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.