Service Of Thanksgiving For The Life Of



June Marie Jacobs 21st June 1930 - 4th June 2021

Church of God Chapel, Walkers Road

Saturday, 19th June 2021 at 10:00am

Officiating Ministers: Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon. Pastor Stanwyck Myles

Organist: Mrs. Cathy Gomez

Order of Service

Opening Remarks		Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Hymn	Oh How I Love Jesus	Congregation
Scripture: Psalm 23 & John 14:	1-4	Betty Ann Mobley & Rosemarie Navuki
Video Tribute		
Eulogy		Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Junie & Friends Video		Circle of Friends
Sermon		Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Closing Hymn	When A Friend We Have In Jesu	us Congregation
Benediction		Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Recessional	When We All Get To Heaven	Musical Recording

Pallbearers

lan Godet Robertlee Jackson Orrie Merren Brett Mobley Tevita Navuki Garth Wood

Guest Book Attendant
Brittany Mobley

Ushers

Maxine Kimball

Michel Lemay















Eulogy

June Marie Jacobs was a beautiful, darling baby, born in New Orleans on June 21st, 1930 to Rebecca Henderson, nee Parsons, known fondly as Rebe, and Arthur Nicholas Jacobs.

June Marie enjoyed a very happy, simple Cayman childhood while living with her mother on North Church Street. She had many wonderful island adventures, especially with some of her fun loving cousins next door, Patricia, Arthurlyn, and Jackie, as well as many others who grew up with her in the sweet Cayman of yesteryear. She also enjoyed good times with many of her cousins from Dixie such as Mae Godet and Dudley Parsons, taking moonlight walks and going to the ice cream parlour. June Marie attended Teacher Hill's School and then completed her education in Miami, after which she worked at Burdines Department Store for several years. While in Miami she lived with her Uncle Loxley and Aunt Marie Arch, nee Parsons. June Marie was quite a bit older than her cousin, Rebecca Diane Arch, and was like a loving big sister to her, taking Diane with her everywhere she went, such as the movies, carnivals, and roller derby. She became a big part of their family during those years in Miami and will always be held in their hearts with love. After returning home to Cayman in the 1950's June Marie was married to Stephen Robert Watler; the marriage was dissolved a few years later. She continued living in her grandparents' family home on North Church Street with her beloved mother Rebe who passed away in 1987. June Marie then worked for several years at Atlantic Department Store.

Over the years June Marie grew closer to and shared a special friendship with her cousin Josie Jackson. They often enjoyed going to the beach and cinema together, and talked and laughed for hours in the swing on her front porch many evenings. For years not a Sunday passed that Josie did not dish out a special serving of Sunday dinner to send for June Marie and her mother. Later in life when Josie was ill for several years, June Marie brightened her days with regular visits, remaining a loyal, caring friend to the end.

Josie's children naturally formed a loving, lasting bond with June Marie from an early age and over the years each gladly played their part in helping her, whether raking her yard, painting her house, or just running errands. Taking her for drives was always a thoroughly entertaining time of funny stories and jokes. They spent countless hours at her house, laughing, watching TV, and on occasion sleeping over. June Marie's home and yard were like a beautiful playground where they and other neighborhood children were always happily welcomed and often times treated to homemade sweets; she took great pride in her yard, beautifying it with many flowering plants and fruit trees. June Marie also loved dressing up, and delighted in throwing simple, fun birthday parties; Brenda, Shirley May and their childhood friend Shan Bodden always felt special and celebrated with the many birthday parties she had for them. As she aged, they took pleasure in returning the love and kindness that was shown to them and their Mother, by June Marie; Shirley May and Rosemarie especially were close to her and involved in her life at all levels up until her passing.

June Marie continued celebrating her birthday throughout her lifetime with blazing cakes and fun times! Family members and dearest friends such as Addie Echenique, Faye Bodden, and Willalee Parsons attended and contributed, considering the party a highlight of their year as it was always such a happy, special time.

After June Marie's mother passed away she invited Brenda Ebanks, a dear family friend, to live in the house with her. Brenda is very thankful for the many years of friendship and happy times they had. They did just about everything together, and especially enjoyed attending church services and senior citizens events, walking into town, getting their hair done, and celebrating their birthdays. One was rarely seen without the other; some would say they were "joined at the hip". They were always thrilled when anyone offered to take them for a drive around the island. As June Marie grew older, Brenda was a great help to her in various ways. She is extremely sad that she can no longer get together with June Marie on this earth, but will always love and remember her fondly.

In September 2004, June Marie and Brenda sheltered from Hurricane Ivan at Tevita and Rosemarie Navuki's home. Sadly, June Marie's family house of many decades was completely destroyed. The Godet family from Dixie had always been close with their cousin June Marie and her mother Rebe. Betty Ann Mobley, nee Godet, and her husband Chuck invited Brenda and June Marie to live with them and their children until her home was rebuilt one and a half years later. During that time a loving bond and many memories were built. Betty Ann vividly remembers June Marie kneeling in prayer by her bedside late at night for what seemed like hours. June Marie went to live with the Mobley family again for the last three months of her life. Despite her declining health and dementia they were able to enjoy some good moments with her. She received loving and compassionate care with much assistance from Jasmine (HospiceCare), and her caregivers, especially Lilibeth Caprecho. The Mobley family counted it a privilege to care for her during this time. June Marie remained her calm, sweet self, still joking as much as she could, singing a song whenever asked, and quoting various Psalms.

June Marie accepted Jesus as her Saviour early on in her life and remained steadfast in her Christian faith. For many years she taught Sunday School at the Church of God Chapel on the waterfront. She loved and cared for all her students very much, always buying them little gifts as incentives and rewards for their Bible lessons, and in turn she was greatly loved and appreciated by them. Pastor Alson Ebanks fondly remembers June Marie's thoughtfulness and generosity in giving cards and gifts to many members of the congregation, never forgetting a birthday or special occasion. June Marie faithfully attended and supported almost every service at her church until earlier this year when she was unable to do so any longer due to her gradually deteriorating health.

June Marie was a beautiful lady in every way; the sweetest, most gentle person you could ever meet, always smiling and bright. She will be greatly missed by family and friends too numerous to name, whose lives were touched by her love, generosity, wonderful sense of humour, and her unwavering faith in God throughout the storms of life. On June 4th, 2021, after a brief period of illness, June Marie peacefully departed this world to be with her Saviour Jesus Christ.

Graveside Service at Dixie Cemetery

Prayer	Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Act of Committal	Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Hymns	Blessed Assurance - How Great Thou Art - Amazing Grace
Benediction	Pastor Alson Fhanks, Cert. Hon.

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the Trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Refrain: When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glory of His resurrection share when His chosen ones shall gather To their home beyond the skies, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care then when all of life is over And our work on earth is done and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder, consider all the worlds Thy hands have made I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

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.

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.