

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Mitchel Reeves Powery

12 February, 1938 - 31 May, 2021

Weslyan Holiness Church

West Bay, Grand Cayman

Sunday, 27 June, 2021

3:00 pm

Officiating Ministers

Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.

Pastor Stanwyck Myles

Interment at the Boatswain Bay Cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort	Dr. Gideon Barnett
Opening Prayer	Bro. Garrett Haylock
Hymn "Old Rugged Cross"	Congregation
Scripture Reading - Psalms 100	Mr. Rupert Ackerman
Acknowledgements	J.C. Calhoun
Tribute from Wife Song:	I've got a Mansion just over the Hilltop - Barnett Siblings
Tribute from Children	Pre-recorded Song – There's not enough songs about Fathers
Tribute from Grand & Great Grandchildren	Pre-recorded Song - Dancing in the Skies
Tribute from Siblings	Pre-recorded Song – Down at the Feet of Jesus
Tribute from Sisters & Brothers-in-law	Pre-recorded Song – Take my hand Precious Lord
Tribute from the CI Agriculture Society	Melissa Smith
Hymn "Precious Memories"	Congregation
Mitchel's Life story	Dr. Curtis Barnett, Ph. D.
Ring of the bell (Seafarers Association)	Mr. Denniston Tibbetts
Prayer for the Family	Pastor Stanwyck Myles
Sermon	Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Closing Hymn - "Because he Lives"	Congregation
Benediction	Pastor Winston Rose

Pallbearers

Mr. Christopher Christian
Mr. Arek Ebanks
Mr. Brennan Ebanks

Mr. Jordan Powery
Mr. Jordan Rivers
Mr. Paul Rivers

Guest Book & Program Attendants

Shena Anglin
Andrea Christian
Geri Ebanks

Ushers

Mr. Gillard McLaughlin
Mrs. Christine Solly
Mr. Lester Timothy
Mr. Clint Powery

Honourary Pall Bearers:

Rupert Ackermom
Levis "Curly" Bodden
Ray Bush
Eric Clarke
Bergman Ebanks
Dale Ebanks
John D. Ebanks
William "Billy" Ebanks
Ivan Farrington
Baldwin Jackson
Christopher Myles
Alfred Powery
Carlton Powery
Collie Powery
Dexter Powery
Isen Powery
Nijel Powery
Rudolph Powery
Richard Roberts
George "Lu-Lu" Smith
Roy Scott
Ralph Williams
M. McClurn Anglin
Paul Bodden
Roudoloashier Brown
Dr. Ricardo Clarke
Act. Sup. Brad Ebanks
Darvin Ebanks
Judson Ebanks

Rupert Ebanks
Capt. Owen Farrington
Andy Martin
Andy Parsons
Alfredo Powery
Conrad Powery
David Powery
Dugmore Powery
Leonard Powery
Richard Powery
Whitmore Powery
Stanford Roberts
Gordon Smith
Melbourne Watler
Tommy Wood
Allen Bloomrosen
Allan Bush
Kameron D'Hue
Chad Ebanks
Capt. Eugene Ebanks
Patrick Ebanks
Sherwin Ebanks
Neals Godfrey
Dr. A. Steve McField
Benny Parsons
Allon Powery
Credoc Powery
Denton Powery
Duncan Powery

Neil Powery
Rolney Powery
William 'Shelly' Powery
Scott Roe
Miguel Smith
Otto Watler
Jose Bodden
Floyd Bush
Dr. Gerard Christian
J.C. Calhoun
George Dalhstrom
'Capt' Crosby Ebanks
James G. Ebanks
Ronald Ebanks
Derek Farrington
Quatro Hatch
Erdmon Mclaughlin
Abel Powery
Arunnah Powery
Colbey Powery
Dewey Powery
Gilbert Powery
Olsen Powery
Rondel Powery
Danny Rivers
Clayburn Smith
Richard "Ricky" Smith
Jones Welds
Roy 'Huta' Ebanks

LIFE STORY OF MITCHEL REEVES POWERY

Mitchel Reeves Powery was born on 12th February, 1938 to Andrew McField Powery and Ellen Elma Powery nee Ebanks in Boatswain Bay, West Bay, at his grandmother Ellen's house. He attended the Teacher Redley Powery's School and then the Town Hall School under the tutelage of Miss Beulah Smith, better known as "Miss Al-Al".

He attended the Pilgrim Holiness Church with his maternal grandmother Ellen and, years later, became a member of the Boatswain Bay Presbyterian Church, of which his family are founding members.

All his life, Reeves was a self-confessed animal lover. From the time he was five years old or so, he raised cows, goats, chickens and pigs. He was the main male assistant to his mother and maternal grandmother when he was a boy and his father and three older brothers had gone to sea. As his parent's fourth child, he would often take on the role of caring for his younger siblings.

Like most young men his age, "Reesie," as he was commonly called, became a seafarer at the age of 17, motivated by a desire to earn a living and help his parents to better provide financially for his younger siblings. He travelled to a number of different countries (Japan, Venezuela, Trinidad, around South America, the United States of America and Canada). He worked on several different ships, such as the "Petro Emperor," on which he was fireman in the engine room. On one frightful occasion, an incident occurred, which to him was unforgettable; due to his quick action, an explosion was prevented, and he kept the boiler from blowing up that ship.

Eventually Reesie retired as a seaman because of a back injury. When he returned home, he met a beautiful Indian-looking young lady by the name of Clancy Lorena Ebanks around January, 1963. Later, they were united in marriage on the 29th June, 1963 in Kingston, Jamaica.

Like every couple, they had their share of challenges but were determined to honor their wedding vows and stay together until parted by death. So, they were married for 57 years and would have celebrated their 58th Wedding Anniversary on the 29th June, just 2 days from today.

To this Union seven children were born. Kelvin, Karen, Rondel, Allon, Neil, Kerrilyn and Nicola.

They lived in the same home from 4th July, 1963, when they returned from their honeymoon, until Reeve's passing on Fountain Road, West Bay. Two of their children, Karen and Rondel, were also born there.

Their first child, a son, Kelvin was born in November 1964. Although Kelvin was born with Downs Syndrome, his parents didn't restrict him or keep him at home. They enrolled him in the Lighthouse School, which had its humble beginnings at the Boatswain Bay Presbyterian Church in 1976.

Often, one could find Reesie with Kelvin in the cow pastures, doing maintenance around the home, driving together in his Dump Truck or Minibus. Reeves rode along in the ambulance with Kelvin for the last moments of his life, on 28th July, 2019, when God granted his parents and family their desire that his parents would not depart this life before him. Reeves grieved deeply for Kelvin and often reminisced about their times together.

After Reeves got married, he decided to stay in Cayman, where he worked at various types of jobs in the Construction, Maritime, and Tourism industries. At one time he also operated a grocery store next to his parents' home, while rearing cattle also, so he could be nearer to home with his family.

Although Reeves was many times absent from his home, working two or three jobs at a time, his children fondly remember him as a good provider. He supported their endeavors, regularly teaching all of them everything he knew about farming, construction, carpentry, cattle rearing and anything else that he knew how to do. He urged them to learn as much as they possibly could about everything, so they would be independent, and they could save some money.

Reeves did not tell his children every time he would help someone in need, but the children many times saw and learned from his example. Whenever he shared with others, even complete strangers, his home and resources, no matter how small, they understood that it was good to show kindness to everyone. Many of his former passengers have commented that, had it not been for him, they would not have been able to get where they were going, because sometimes, though they did not have the fare, he took them anyway. They could depend on him to come for them, whether early in the morning or late at night, when no other bus was running. And they could engage him for transport to the airport to catch a flight on Sundays. He also transported the Sir John A. Cumber Primary School children to and from their sporting events venues, always diligently and cautiously whenever he was asked to do so. When Reeves fully retired, he took on the role of family cook, especially for Sunday dinner and Christmas dinner. His specialties were stewed conch, stewed turtle and stewed beef. He did this up until Christmas 2019.

Reeves was an active member of the Cayman Islands Seafarers Association and of the Cayman Islands Agricultural Society. In 2019 he was inducted into the Agriculture Hall of Fame for his contribution to livestock farming in Cayman.

On 28th November, 2020, Reeves recommitted his life to the Lord and, along with his daughter, Kerrilyn, he was baptized by his cousin, Pastor Winston Rose. The baptism took place on Saturday 5th December at Barkers Beach, West Bay, and was officiated by his favorite uncle, Able Powery, and his favorite cousin, Rupert Ebanks.

Reeves passed away peacefully at his home on Monday morning, 31st May, 2021, after a short illness.

Left to mourn are: his wife, Clancy Powery;

Sons: Rondel, Allon, and Neil Powery;

Daughters: Daffodil Chisholm, Karen Powery Ebanks, Kerrilyn Powery and Nicola Powery

Daughter-in-law Luciana, 2 special granddaughters Kellee Powery-Roberts & Haley D'Hue

16 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren

Sisters Eileen Fern Smith, Blonde Uzzel, Clearn Bodden & Fadey Powery

Brother: Credoc Powery

Sisters-in-law: Vernel and Karey Ann Powery, Carmen Elretha, Gladys May, Rina and Beverly Ebanks, Louimae Parchment, Alice Booth

Brothers-in-law: Curley Bodden, William 'Billy' Ebanks, Kenton and Mitchell Ray Ebanks, Harvey Parchment

Aunt: Esther "Essie" Ebanks

Uncles: Arunnah and Samuel Abel Powery

Special niece: Tricia Bodden

Special nephews: Clinton Powery and Richard "Ricky" Smith

Special cousins: Rupert Ebanks, Norah Hydes, Yvonne Christian, Matlee Anglin, Clearstine Ebanks, Carlene Carter, Ellen Scott, Nathalee Jackson

Special friends: Elma Ebanks, Bergman Ebanks, Mary Garnett and a host of many other relatives and friends

Mitchel Reeves Powery was preceded in death by his parents Ellen and Andrew Powery, his brothers Garton, Isaac, and Adonis and his son Kelvin Powery.

It is Reeves' request that in lieu of flowers, donations be made in his honor to the CI Seafarers Association, and he asked for your support to the late Kelvin M. Powery Memorial Foundation, when it is established for disabled or orphaned special needs adults/children and/or their elderly parents.

Thank you!

To My Dearest Husband, Reeves, in Heaven;

*"I thought of you with love today
But that is nothing new
I thought about you yesterday
And days before that too,
I think of you in silence
I often speak your name
All I have are memories and
your picture in a frame
Your memory is my keepsake
with which I'll never part
God has you in His keeping
I have you in my heart"*

I am looking forward to meeting you in our mansion just over the Hilltop. Though I miss you very much, my mind is on Heaven, where we will meet again praising our Saviour throughout eternity, together forever, never to part again.

Good night my true love, rest easy in the arms of Angels!

Love always, Your loving, Wife Clancy

Daughter

Karen Powery Ebanks

Everyone knew that special person in my life, my father Mitchel Reeves Powery as a compassionate, kind person, and very giving of himself and his resources.

Although while growing up I was the only girl child in the home for 8 years, Daddy would teach me many of the things most people would consider that only boys should know, such as Carpentry, Plumbing, Gardening, Cattle rearing to name a few.

I was not limited to playing only girl games but also learned how to make and fly a kite, play gigs, marbles, wheelie and more. I could even climb a tree better than some of the boys. It pleased Daddy to see my eagerness to learn as much as I can, even to this day.

He taught me to drive his dump truck at age 9 and he would often say whenever I had to drive him anywhere that the reason I could drive so well is because of learning from an early age, on a very large vehicle. For that I am thankful to him.

There's more I could say about my Dad but it would actually take a book to explain everything I feel and admire about him. But I told him in person. It was a pleasure and honor for me to care for Daddy over the years and give back to him.

From taking him to the doctor in Miami, giving him his blood thinner injections, overnighting in hospitals and at his house for days at a time to make sure he got his medication on time and he ate his food (I even ate hospital food on many occasions just to encourage him to eat) and anything else that he needed me to do for him. He would tell everyone that I'm his Nurse.

We had some good long conversations about life in the future and often reminisced about the past. I always had the name 'Daddy's cowgirl.' Whenever one of life's trials would hit me hard. He would advise me, "Cowgirls Don't Cry. Ok, now get up, brush yourself off and get back in the saddle again."

During my childhood, I wanted to be a nurse. But in high school they didn't advise me to pick Science to become a nurse, so I didn't study Nursing but life has given me many opportunities for me to learn about medical technology, medications, Natural health and remedies. Many of these I was able to use to help my father in his sickness to relieve and alleviate problems.

Why didn't God allow me to be able to use my newest knowledge to help Daddy with his sickness, I don't know. He had to go to the hospital for the last time on Sunday evening 30th of May, without me because I was actually at my virtual graduation online. He will not be here next Saturday when I'll receive my pin and scarf in person at graduation.

Only God will be able to help me to be strong during that time. Eagerness to help my father in his sickness was my main motivation for restarting this course for the fifth time over 10 years. Each time I started, a close relative got sick and I would have to drop out to care for them.

I will always love and cherish him. One of the greatest joys in my life was when we celebrated his baptism together in November 2020. After he committed his life to the Lord in the hospital, he desired to be baptized by immersion. What a time, we had the day of the baptism. He started to feel weak but I was determined to get him his desire.

So we drove around to a few different spots to find the right one near the Seaside but I didn't want to give up. We had come too far just to turn back. Eventually we found the right spot where he was able to walk some distance and then we picked him up and carried him into the sea. Only God knows what joy I felt in my heart. I felt like running, jumping and shouting.

My heart is broken, my body aches, but I'm happy to know that as my father sleeps, he is not in anymore pain and discomfort. I'll live with hope that we'll be reunited again when Jesus returns to take us all to heaven.

I won't say goodbye but, say our usual parting words, I love you, see you in the morning, God's will be done.

Sister Blondie Uzzle:

As a little girl growing up, I remember the day that Reeves was going to sea on his first trip for National Bulk Carriers.

It was a sad day to see him leave, the hardest part was seeing how so sad he was to leave, but the main reason was because our mother had something wrong with her eye. It was very painful, red and swollen, so it was so difficult for both to say goodbye.

One of my fondest memories was when he came home from sea, he'd always bring us all beautiful clothes, especially dresses.

Reeves was injured on the ship, he had serious injuries to his back, so was released to come home. In those days there were some people that used to make the mattress from dry plantain leaves. Our Mother told us that we had to start stripping the leaves from the stalks, in order to have a nice full and firm mattress for him on his return. We did this every evening and on weekends. We surely had it nice and firm, fit for a King.

I can't remember the exact time however, but he bought a blue and white Pontiac from Mr. Claude Hill, and he used to take us for ice cream as our treat.

He was a Taxi Driver from early years and he continued it for many years. He gave us a joke once, saying, he found it difficult to charge for a fare when they didn't offer to pay him, so he asked, "Mama, didn't you teach me how to say no?" She answered yes. But he said, I can't say it, when the passengers don't pay. Well start remembering how I taught you to, she replied.

He loved all his family and friends.

During the last years, in our conversations, we always spoke on the greatness of God, His mercies, and John 3:16.

Mama, had four sons, she told them that they must learn how to take care of themselves, and not to have to marry for a lady to take care of them. So she did a bit of thankful bragging, that all of her sons, could cook, clean, wash, starch, iron, sew and mend their clothes. However, Reeves was a perfectionist on darning, we all got to see that.

I'd like to share with everyone, Reeves said he loved both his parents, but he loved his mother for so many reasons and that she taught him so much, that his love for her wasn't the same as he had for his father.

I heard Reeves say many times, I love my children, but oh, I think I love my grand and great-grand children even more. As long as they're good, I'm good, he said.

His precious son Kelvin was such a blessing to him, his mother Clancy, all his siblings, all of his family and friends. He was sunshine in everyone's life.

Reeves will always be remembered and thought of, as a very positive and optimistic person in general.

Regardless of his situation, he always looked at the bright side. Even in his sickness, he was always very optimistic. He could make a cloudy day into a bright sunshine day.

He'll always be in our hearts and our fondest memories will help to brighten our cloudy days.

SIBLINGS

Sister Clearn, brother in law Curly, nieces Terridean, Tricia, Tanya,
their children and Dwight

God saw that he was getting tired,

A cure was not to be.

So He put His arms around him

and whispered, "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes, we watched him suffer,

And saw him fade away.

Although we loved him dearly,

We could not make him stay.

A golden heart stopped beating,

Hard working hands to rest.

God broke our hearts to prove to us

He only takes "The Best".

RIP Sweet Brother, Brother-in-law and Uncle Reeves

We will always love and miss you.

Samuel "Abel" Powery

Although I am Reeves' uncle, I was born on 26th January 1938 and he was born on 12 February, 1938. His late father Andrew, was my parents eldest child of 13 children.

We had the experience of being classmates at Ms. Redley Powery's school and also at the Town Hall school with Ms. Beulah "Al Al" Smith.

Our relationship was always a good one. Reeves, Me and his brother Adonis regularly helped their father, my brother Andrew with his cattle rearing.

Both of us became Seamen with National Bulk Carriers but we never had the opportunity to sail on a ship together. Here in Grand Cayman, we often went fishing for Fish, Lobster and Conch.

When I was talking to my son Sammy who now live overseas, about Reeves passing, he said, "He was a good Taxi Driver, had it not been for him, many people would not have made it to work etc.

I am so happy he did what the word of God says, 'repent and be baptized.' Thank God I was able to participate in this most wonderful occasion and take comfort in his decision to follow the Lord. I shall miss him, but hope to be reunited with him in heaven when Jesus returns.

Richard 'Ricky' Smith

I am so sorry that I was not able to be there in person to see you before your passing, but I am thankful for technology and the ability of video calls. FaceTime allowed me to see you. It was the closest I could get to you and for that I am thankful. I think about you all the time and hear your voice constantly. The last thing you said to me was that you always thought of me as one of your sons, and that truly means the world to me.

We were talking about my upcoming trip in December, God's willing, and the table full of food you would have ready for us to enjoy.

I'll miss talking to you and visiting with you, but will always cherish the memories we shared together.

Working on the freight truck with you, getting up at night to help you shovel sand to deliver to construction sites and homes in the morning, buying my first cow from you, and having you teach me how to care for them. You always had the best looking cows in Boatswain Bay.

Once, you almost hit me with your car when I was a small boy because I so excited to see you and run out in the street as I heard your car engine. I knew you were there to pick me up and was so excited to see you. Thanks for being a good driver

I love you Reesie, thank you for being a great man. You were not only my Uncle, but you were also like my father as well.

Love,

Ricky

To a Loving Uncle, who will forever be cherished and not forgotten.

Uncle Reeves, you were always a kind and loving uncle to me. When I gave birth to Tenisha you said te-te she is tiny but a cute little thing. I always appreciated how you acknowledged her and showed her such love whenever you saw her. The way you were towards Mommy and Daddy was so special, always remaining one way all of the time.

I appreciated you so much, loved you deeply like a second Father, your jokes and suave characteristic ways would have anyone in the room laugh until they cried at times.

Our fishing trip with your grandsons and my nephews up in the Barkers dikes when they were little boys, that day you taught them to have patience when fishing because you told them that a fish doesn't bite the first time you throw the line out, you have to have patience. Also the times whether it was on land or when we went on the boat are all so memorable.

Last year for my birthday, I remember you called to say Happy Birthday, and you were crying on the phone because you were so sad that you could not make it because you were not feeling well enough to attend my get together at the house. I told you it was ok because I knew if you could you would have been there. You said I love you and I told you that I loved you too and not to worry I would send you a piece of cake (as you would say "that's my favourite") and food, either Karen or Alan took it down for you.

I'll never forget the drives to some of the Seafarers Association meetings. You, daddy and I, laughing, telling jokes, all the way up and down. They were good times and I will miss them.

At daddy's 70th birthday get-together was so much fun, you came with two cowboy hats for you and daddy to wear for the night. We were laughing as usual, chatting and playing country music, having a blast. You went around putting your hat on people and we took so many pictures, what fond memories, and so happy that God allowed us to have these times.

We got together after the COVID lock down was lifted and went to Barkers one day, you, Terridean and I with some friends and you enjoyed your day so much, the cool breeze and hanging out with us. That was our last outing and will forever remember the good jokes, and the fun we had, you enjoyed it so much, and said thank you tee-tee's to me and Terridean.

Terridean, Tanya and I said that you were the sweetest Uncle, one way all the time.

You will be missed, but certainly not forgotten. Enjoy your Christian country music in heaven. I know that Kelvin is overjoyed to see you. Gam-Gam, Papa and the rest of your family also.

Watch over us, you will be our Angel here on earth. Love you, good night and see ya later as we would say.

Love Your special and favorite Niece Tricia

Lana Mae Smith

Well, a Tribute is never easy to do when it comes to paying it to someone that is related to you but most of all to someone who has a personal connection to you. I first became aware that Reeves was my cousin when I was going to school as I knew that I was related to Blondie, his sister and got to know more of the siblings and relatives.

But little did I know and I never imagined that in 1970, after giving birth to my first child, I was hospitalised for a long time because I had a problem and needed a blood transfusion. My husband told me that one of those men who donated blood to me was my cousin Reeves Powery. After hearing that, I felt good, happy, thankful and blessed. But most of all I made it my personal mission to contact him and remind him that we are good people, family and had a special bond.

So that was always a joke in between us. Whenever I saw him, he would point his finger, wink his eye and ask if I was a good girl because he was watching me, since I have his blood. I would reply, I'm always a good girl but you make sure that you are a good guy because I'm watching you also. We did share a bond.

I want to say I'm very thankful for that friendship, for the kindness of his heart and the type of person he was. I got to know his entire family because then I learned that he was married to a friend of my sister. Then I got to know and love his lovely children, the entire family and a very special boy, Reeves' special needs son Kelvin. I'd see him with his father or mother with cows or on Reeves' bus.

All my prayers are with the family because I know the pain of losing both parents.

Cousin Reeves you fought a good fight with your illness but your journey has ended. May your soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine upon you. God bless you all.

From Capt. Owen Farrington, Cert. Hon., and family,

Brother Reeves and I were friends for a fairly long time. I had pastures and he had cattle.

So we worked together and Bro. Reeves was happy with our arrangement.

He usually addressed me as Captain Dynamite (I got that title because I had extinguished a fire in the engine room of a vessel loaded with dynamite).

He always had something to say to make someone laugh, no matter who they were.

Today we meet here to say thanks to Almighty God for the life of Mitchel Reeves Powery, the Boatswain Bay cowboy.

We join his family in grieving their loss, and ask God to comfort them during this difficult time.

Boatswain Bay has lost one of their stalwart citizens, and we pray that he is in a better place.

May his Soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine on him.

Hon. McKeeva Bush

I have known Reeves all of my life and we have been friends. He was a person I could talk to on any subject and he certainly had interest in many matters connected to government over the years.

When I was establishing the Seaman's grant he offered very valuable advice and I was able to avoid some trouble spots in the grant process.

I could talk to him on anything to do with agriculture, He was very knowledgeable about cattle, which he passed on to his sons and they too could talk to me about it.

I've been associated with Reeves and his wife Clancy for the greater part of my life and found them to be good caring parents as they dealt with the various challenges of life. Reeves was an honest hardworking and industrious man who did what he had to do to raise his children, from being a Seaman to working in the Transportation business and in Farming which are some of the important areas of our economy that he contributed to.

As the Poet wrote -

"Sunset and evening star and one clear call for me ;

And may there be no moaning of the Bar when I put out to sea....

Twilight and evening bell and after that the dark;

And may there be No sadness of farewell when I embark" and he continued;...."I hope to see my Pilot face to face, when I, have crossed the bar"

And so, may it be!

May his soul rest in eternal peace !

CAREGIVER

Ms. Mitchel 'Michelle' Anglin

Caring for Mr. Mitchel, whom I called 'Daddy' was the fulfillment of all of the special needs and requirements unique to senior citizens. Mr. Mitchel was the most compassionate elderly person that I have ever taken care of. Every morning as I came to care for him I always held his hands and prayed with him.

I can remember Daddy telling me with a big bright smile, how he taught his daughter Karen to drive at a very young age. He would sit her on his lap behind the steering wheel which she would grip so tight. She had very long legs and she could reach the gas pedal. This was an exciting occasion.

Mr. Powery said that losing your loved ones is not replaceable. But in my pain I cry out but no one will be able to understand me, only my God will deliver me when I cry out in my affliction. Whenever I had no one to lean on, many times I've cried out to God for deliverance.

In the evening when I would take Mr Powery outside strolling in his wheelchair, he would smile as I took pictures of him and loved to look at them.

As I finished my shift every evening and stepped out on the street to go home, I would say a prayer for Daddy as I called him, because I could see the restlessness in his eyes that he wanted to leave for his Heavenly home. But in this life he was a fighter.

It's hard to say goodbye. Mr. Mitchel, this is not goodbye, I know you'll be in heaven with angels sitting around you. You're gone daddy but not forgotten.

A Tribute to the Late Mr. Reeves Powery - Farmer

From George Smith, President of the Cayman Islands Agriculture Society

This is a tribute to the Late Mr. Reeves Powery a Caymanian Farmer.

Psalm 90:10 in the New Living Translation reads:

"Seventy years are given to us! Some even live to eighty. But even the best years are filled with pain and trouble; soon they disappear, and we fly away."

Mr. Powery, lived the amount of years God gave to man - 70 - and he even went on to live to 80 years. But he did not stop there. Mr. Powery, lived to a blessed 83 years of age before he went to sleep.

In those 83 years, Mr. Powery, lived all of his life in Boatswain Bay. What does that say about him? It says he was committed, it says he loved his home, and it says he had something to contribute. Mr. Powery, was always a farmer and he was always willing to share amongst his entire community.

What does that say about him? It says he was kind, it says he was always a giving person and it says he helped to feed many, many persons in his community during his 83 years on this earth.

Mr. Powery, was the father of eight children, all who appreciate farming, agriculture and building our community. What does that say about him? It says, he instilled his beliefs and his love for farming in his children. It says, he laid a foundation for others to carry on his legacy and ensure that our people will continue to be fed.

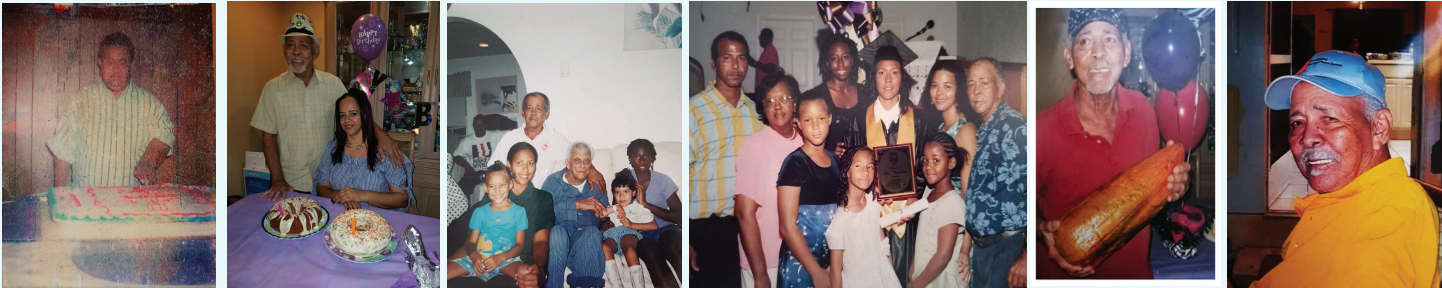
Mr. Powery, worked with his hands and farmed the land

And with what he grew, he helped to feed his fellow man.

As I close I would like to share a poem entitled "The Farmer's Creed". This I believe exemplifies Mr. Reeves Powery' life and what he accomplished.

The Farmer's Creed I believe a man's greatest possession is his dignity and that no calling bestows this more abundantly than farming. I believe hard work and honest sweat are the building blocks of a person's character. I believe that farming, despite its hardships and disappointments, is the most honest and honorable way a man can spend his days on this earth. I believe my children are learning values that will last a lifetime and can be learned in no other way. I believe farming provides education for life and that no other occupation teaches so much about birth, growth and maturity in such a variety of ways. I believe many of the best things in life are free: the splendor of a sunrise, the rapture of wide open spaces, the exhilarating sight of your land greening each spring. I believe true happiness comes from watching your crops ripen in the field, your children grow tall in the sun, your whole family feel the pride that springs from their shared experience. I believe that by my toil I am giving more to the world than I am taking from it, an honor that does not come to all men. I believe my life will be measured ultimately by what I have done for my fellowmen, and by this standard I fear no judgment. I believe when a man grows old and sums up his days, he should be able to stand tall and feel pride in the life he's lived. I believe in farming because it makes all this possible.

Sincere condolences to the Family and friends of the Late Mr. Reeves Powery from the Smith Family and the Family of the Agricultural Society. Mr. Powery, has left an indelible mark on Agriculture and our society in the Cayman Islands and his contribution will always be appreciated and remembered.



Graveside Service

Prayer	Pastor Neriah LeBlanc
Hymn "Farther Along"	Congregation
Floral Tribute	Grand & Great Grandchildren
Committal.....	Pastor Winston Rose
Ringling of the bell	CI Seafarers Association
Song "In the Sweet By And By"	Congregation
Benediction	Pastor Neriah LeBlanc

Farther Along

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long,
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

Refrain:

Farther along we'll know all about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.

When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home so lonely and drear,
Then do we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year.

Faithful til death, said our loving Master
A few more days to labor and wait,
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing
As we sweep through the beautiful gate.

When we see Jesus, coming in glory,
When He comes from His home in the sky,
Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it all by and by.

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Mitchel Reeves Powery would like to thank The Platform members, Pastors, Audio and video designers and operators, musicians, all the many family, friends, Employers and co-workers, Florist, church family and Burton, for your outpouring of love, support, well wishes, cards, Tributes, visits, meals, gifts, cottage meetings, calls, emails, whatsapps messages, Vigil and Funeral attendees, prayers during his illness and at this time of mourning. Each gesture has made this time of loss and grief much more bearable. Special thanks to the Cayman Islands Government, HSA Doctors and Staff, West Bay Health Center, Health City Cayman Islands Hospital, Mrs. Annice Sambula and the staff of Shiloh Lifestyle Services. Pastor Case and the Wesleyan Holiness Church, WB, the Seafarers Association, the WB Seventh-day Adventist church, Scott Ruby and the Staff of Bodden Funeral Services .

A huge thank you to those who made contributions to the Seafarers Association in Honor of Mitchel Reeves Powery.

*Everyone is included in this vote of Thanks no matter what you did for Reeves and the family.
God richly bless you all.*