

# Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



## **Redell Ethlee Powery**

18 June 1940 - 9 June 2021

Wesleyan Holiness Church

West Bay, Grand Cayman

Saturday, 3 July, 2021

2:00 pm

Officiating Ministers:

Pastor Garrett Haylock

Pastor Winston Rose

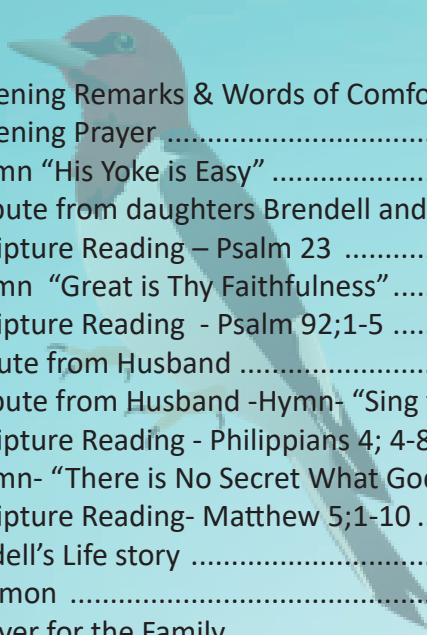
Brother Martin Royer

Pianist:

Sister Shauna Haylock

Interment at the Boatswain Bay Cemetery

## Order of Service



Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort .....	Pastor Garrett Haylock
Opening Prayer .....	Bro. Martin Royer
Hymn "His Yoke is Easy" .....	Church of God Full Gospel Hall
Tribute from daughters Brendell and Dannie Musical instrument "Four Days Late" ..	Mr. Samuel Rose
Scripture Reading – Psalm 23 .....	Pastor Dale Forbes
Hymn "Great is Thy Faithfulness" .....	Congregation
Scripture Reading - Psalm 92;1-5 .....	Brother Gordon Smith
Tibute from Husband .....	Ms. Vanda Powery
Tribute from Husband -Hymn- "Sing the Wondrous Love of Jesus" .....	Sister Hope Rivers
Scripture Reading - Philippians 4; 4-8 .....	Brother Araunah Powery
Hymn- "There is No Secret What God Can Do" .....	Church of God West Bay
Scripture Reading- Matthew 5;1-10 .....	Brother Danny Ebanks
Redell's Life story .....	Pastor Winston Rose
Sermon .....	Pastor Garrett Haylock
Prayer for the Family .....	Brother Martin Royer
Closing Hymn - "Till the Storm Passes Over" .....	Congregation
Benediction .....	Pastor Garrett Haylock


## Pallbearers

Mr. Crafton Ebanks  
Mr. Dewey Ebanks  
Mr. Bruce Powery

Mr. Darley Powery  
Mr. Gilbert Powery  
Mr. Olsen Powery

## Honourary Pallbearers

Mr. Samuel (Sammy) Powery  
Mr. Leonard Powery  
Mr. David Powery  
Mr. Kennedy Powery  
Mr. Fernando Goff  
Mr. Raphael Powery  
Mr. Gabriel Powery  
Mr. Rupert Ebanks  
Mr. Varion Ebanks  
Mr. Araunah Powery



Mr. Eustace Elliott  
Mr. Steve Menzies  
Mr. Elton Turner  
Mr. Nelson Christian  
Mr. Carson Christian  
Mr. Udman McLaughlin  
Mr. Jesus Estevez  
Mr. Cameron Powery  
Mr. Jack Powery

## Ushers

Mr. Benny Ebanks  
Mr. Alberto Powery

## Guest Book Attendants

Ms. Faith Wright  
Ms. Turnette Myles

Obituary  
Redell Ethlee Powery  
Sunrise: June 18th 1940  
Sunset: June 9th 2021  
Prepared by the family

Redell Ethlee Powery was born on June 18th 1940 in the district of West Bay to Chauncey and Martha Ebanks. She was the sixth child and daughter born to this union. Redell grew up in Boastwain Bay, and lived there all her life.

She attended Ms. Beulah Smith (A.k.a. Teacher AL AL) school at the West Bay Town Hall, from the age of 7-14 years old.

In 1958, Redell was united in marriage to a handsome young man from Barkers, West Bay named Samuel Abel Powery, the youngest child and son of Uriah and Ella Powery. To this union was born 4 sons and 4 daughters- Samuel, Dannie, Brendell, Sheba, Leonard, David, Rhonda and Kennedy.

While her husband was out to sea Redell was instrumental in getting the family home built from the allotments (money) her husband would send home to her to also take care of their eldest children. After the birth of their fourth child and daughter Sheba, Redell asked her husband to stay at home and not go back out to sea, in which he gladly did. The couple then had four more children, making it eight children.

With the exception of her working for the Holiday Inn for about 6 months, Redell was a home maker/house wife where she provided excellent care for her eight children and husband. Life was not easy; however Redell was a very God fearing, humble, strong, independent and hard working woman, who lived a very quiet and Christian life and was very respected in her Boastwain Bay community, welcoming each and every child to the couple's home. She was affectionately known to many, as "aunt Redell" even though she was not their biological aunt.

In the Summer of 2020 Redell's health began to fail her, yet she never complained and was always thankful to God for His goodness.

On June 2nd 2021 she fell ill and was admitted to the George Town Hospital. On Friday June 4th she was transferred to the Health City Hospital, she fought her fight with faith and patience and sadly passed away quietly on Wednesday June 9th surrounded by her family.

Redell's parents Chauncey and Martha, grandson Diego, Siblings-Sadie, Dozey, Timothy and Grace preceded her in death.

Left to mourn her passing are; her loving husband of 63 years Samuel Abel. Children-Samuel, Dannie, Brendell, Sheba, Leonard, David, Rhonda and Kennedy. Grandchildren-Fernando, Raphael, Gabriel, Ella, Lilly, Cameron and Jack. Great grandchild- Noah. Daughters in law; Alexandria, Pixie, Sybi and Carlene. Grand daughter in law -Sherly, Sister-Loridell. Brother-Rupert. Nieces, Nephews, Sister in laws, Brother in laws, Special caregiver nurse Kerry Ann, nurse Monica, nurse Daphene and a host of other relatives, church brethren and friends.

Dear sweetie, my beautiful wife of 63 years. From the day we meant I loved you and always will.

Thank you for being such a dedicated, loving, patient and faithful wife to me and an extraordinary mother to our eight children. You were the force behind our four boys with supporting them in playing football and always made sure their uniforms were washed and prepared for their next match, keeping them out of trouble. Thank you.

In my absence out to sea you made sure everything was taken care of. Thank you so much.

On June 2nd when you were admitted to the GT hospital, I visited you on Thursday morning and was so glad I got to pray with you and kiss you.

My heart is so broken from your sudden passing on June 9th, yet I'm most grateful to God for His goodness and mercies, as you didn't stay around to suffer.

I never left the house without us kissing each other. I will miss this so much. Our children were so fond of us showing such affection to each other, they called us "two love birds" and Brendell would say "Dada you kissing mama again, boy you sickening"

We had so much respect for each other and whenever we had a disagreement we would forgive each other before going to bed.

You and our children were my #1 priority in my life and we lived such a good life and was great examples for our children, Grand children and others in our Boastwain Bay community.

Thank you honey for the wonderful memories.

Rest in peace my love. Until we meet again. Your loving husband, Abel



Hi I am Ella Powery. I wish that I could be there to celebrate my grandmother's wonderful, inspiring life but I have written this as a thank you to my courageous, unique, special, strong, gorgeous, loving grandmother.

I know that even though we lived in different parts of the world and that we weren't always physically close to each other, I know that she has always been there for me and that I am extremely proud to have a connection with this amazing woman throughout my life. I would also like to thank her for everything she has done for her family and friends and that without her I wouldn't be here today. Although I hadn't spoken to her much about the things she did in her life, my dad has told me the amazing, strong, courageous and inspiring things she has done throughout it to support her family, friends and community, no matter what. Her comforting warm smile, soft skin and special kisses will always be remembered by me. As something special I will dedicate her birthday to do the little things she always did to keep her character with us. Things like having a cup of coffee, wearing something purple & green, putting my hair in a bun and eating bulla and cheese.

Even though Grandmama is not with us today, we all miss her so dearly and she will always be with us in our hearts and looking down on us from above.

Thank you,  
Ella Grace Powery



Mrs Redell you are a rock  
That stands firm in heaven today  
I will truly miss you and all those wonderful times we shared,  
If those trees could talk outside. Oh we laugh, chat and sing your favorite songs, it was a blessing.  
Whose going to tell me and Brendell to keep quiet with all the racket (noise)?  
You were a woman of God, that gave me advice of wisdom love and understanding. I will take with me through out my life Journey.  
My family would ask me questions like "how you stay so strong in my own life troubles" Only if they knew I had a Beautiful wise Woman praying with me and giving me sound advice on how to always lean on God for everything.  
Mama Redell you are a mother to all. Love you dearly. But I know there is a place for people like you..  
R.I.P. Mama Redell. Your caregiver Nurse Kerry Ann



I am lost for words, I don't know where to start. I have written this tribute about a thousand times... hoping that I can have a perfect tribute for special woman to me, but every time I start to cry and lost for words and then I remember you saying there is no such thing as perfect, only the good Lord above, but we are imperfectly perfect through him. Auntie, I told you every time we talked how much I love you and appreciate you, how sorry I am that we didn't see each other all the time anymore.

I don't want to make this tribute too long... so I just want to say thank you for making sure me, Nando and Diego always had food and heavy cake after school, ensured we did our homework, being there for me when I lost my beloved and the countless love and prayers. You were more than a great aunt to me, you were a friend, a mom, a counselor, my grandma, a leaning shoulder to cry on, someone I can ALWAYS depend on to be there no matter what... you were one of my role models and such an phenomenal woman. You always checked on me, and asked everyone for me. My heart was sad to see in the state you were in... and thought you would forget me, but you didn't.... You smiled and said thats my favorite girl, I said yes! Auntie, your favorite girl wishes this was all a dream, because I just want to be able to see you, your smile, your hugs and most importantly your UNCONDITIONAL LOVE! I am jealous of heaven, as they have gained another Angel, my heart is broken but I smile when I remember your words saying, remember God knows best and always has a plan... but I thank God for the honor to have been a part of your life journey, for the countless memories we share and all the love.

Watch over us from heaven. I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU ENDLESSLY. You are and will be loved and miss dearly.  
Love your favorite girl...TC & also Che Che & Romie

She Is Gone by David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone  
or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back,  
or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her,  
or you can be full of the love that you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she is gone,  
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,  
be empty and turn your back,

or you can do what she would want:  
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

from your loving son Sammy, Alexandria, Ella and Lilly

Grandma, thank you for the gift of love.

Now you're sharing it up above.

You had many things to say.

All in a caring way.

You always saw good in everyone.

No matter what they've done.

You were always the one we could all lean on.

Even though it must have felt like a ton.

You were always the strength of the family.

Now we must let you rest calmly we say goodbye.

As tears roll down our eyes,

I know your place in heaven has good view.

You're telling God, I need to keep an eye on a few.

I know you will always be in our hearts and minds.

So Grandma, I must go, but I'll never forget you're one of a kind.

We will always love you Grandma.

Rest in peace Grandma. Your loving grandsons, Raphael and Gabriel

A light from our lives has gone

A voice we loved is still.

A place is vacant within our hearts

Which never can be filled.

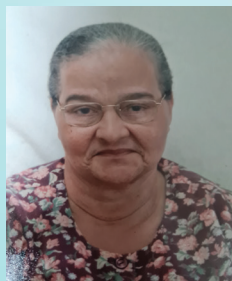
So rest in peace dear Mama

And thanks for all you've done.

We pray that God has given you

The crown you've truly won.

R.I.P. Mama. Your loving daughter on law Carlene Powery



DEAR MOM AS WE GATHER TO PAY OUR FINAL FAREWELL AND RESPECT. WE FONDLY REMEMBER A MOTHER WITH GREAT STRENGTH AND VALUES THAT YOU SHARED AND REMAIN WITH US. GROWING UP IN BOSUN BAY WAS ROUGH AND TOUGH BUT WE ALWAYS LISTENED TO YOU AND NOT GO DOWN TO EASY STREET THE STREET WHERE TROUBLE AND TEMPTATION WAS ALWAYS NEAR. OUR YOUNG DAYS WERE HAPPY PLAYING FOOTBALL SPINNING GIGS SHOOTING MARBLES SPEARFISHING TRAPPING BIRDS TRICK OR TREATING. I REMEMBER GOING WITH YOU TO THE LAUNDRY AND WALKING HOME WITH THOSE BIG GARBAGE BAGS SOME PEOPLE WOULD GIVE US A RIDE HOME OTHERS WOULD DROP US HALFWAY AND THAT REALLY IRRITATED YOU. I RECALL SHARING A SINGLE LUNCH BOX WITH THREE OTHER SIBLINGS ONE DAY THE DRINK SPILLED AND ALL OF THE SANDWICHES GOT SOAKED BUT WE SAID OUR GRACE AND ATE THOSE SANDWICHES WITHOUT COMPLAINING. MY FIRST TIME GETTING CHRISTMAS SAND ON A BRIGHT MOONLIGHT WAS ALWAYS A GREAT MEMORY. I ONLY HEARD ONE SMALL ARGUMENT WITH YOU AND DAD AND IT WAS SETTLED QUIETLY. TAKING US TO GET OUR TEETH CLEAN AND OUR VACCINATIONS WAS ANOTHER UNFORGETTABLE JOURNEY ESPECIALLY WITH MR EDDIE COO COO EBANKS HE TOOK EVERY SHORT CUT BUT STILL TOOK ALL DAY TO GET TO GEORGE TOWN.

I REMEMBER YOU TAKING US TO GRANDMA'S AND WATCHING HER SEW OUR UNIFORMS, BAKE THOSE HEAVY CAKES AND SINGING IN HER HAM-MOCK AND LISTEN TO THOSE KITTENS UNDER THE HOUSE FLOOR.

☹️MOM SORRY FOR LYING ABOUT FEELING SICK AT SCHOOL WHEN IN FACT LEONARD AND I SKIPPED SCHOOL AND WAS HIDING IN THE BUSHES UNTIL THE HOT SUN DROVE US OUT.

DAD DID MOST OF THE COOKING, BUT MOM WHEN YOU DID THOSE CHICKEN AND DUMPLINGS THAT WAS A REAL TREAT.

LOVE YOU MOM AND THANKS FOR THE WONDERFUL MEMORIES.

REST IN PEACE. YOUR LOVING SON, DAVID



Thank you mama for blessing us to be your children and all the love & guidance you gave us throughout your life, I loved you from the first day and will always love you, P.S sorry for all the trouble I gave you in getting ready for school and not wanting to go to bed. Yet my sense of mischievousness made life a bit more excited, I guess.

Mama probably the best advice you ever gave me was: Once I came home from JACPS and was upset that another student wasn't nice to me, she said its ok that in life not everyone will be your friend and you'll be lucky to have 5 friends in your lifetime. You thought me the meaning of integrity, ambition and respect, we had an honest, loving and supportive relationship and so enjoyed being around each other. I know how proud you were of me and the man, husband, father, son and brother that I've become, thanks for always believing in me mama. So fortunate that Sybille and our boys got to spend time with you and how you so adored Cameron and Jack, sorry we couldn't get home. I'm so grateful that I was able to have our lovely traditional Sunday chat before you passed away

Your children will always forever carry your heart on our sleeve and know that you'll continue to be our compass in life. Don't worry we'll love and care for Daddy and B for you mama, my Eternal Rose until we meet again.

R.I.P. your baby boy Kennedy, Sybille, Cameron and Jack.

Mommy, my heart is so broken, as I try to process that I will no longer be able to see, hug, kiss, or have our good conversations where we could talk about almost anything. We even cried together over your burdens. You often said "tears is a language God understands".

I'm so blessed and proud to call you my mother and I'm so happy that I always told you how much I loved and appreciated all that you did for daddy, my siblings and me. Especially, the excellent care and patience for our special sister Brendell. You were an extraordinary mother. Thank you mom!

Mommy thank you for all of the good memories.

Mommy you taught me how to always keep my surroundings clean often telling me "there's a place for everything and everything in its place". You never had to put me to do a chore. I became your right hand, until today and I'm so happy for that.

Mommy thank you for teaching me the importance of forgiveness.

I'll miss saying "hello mommy and hearing you say "hello darling".

It was such a great blessing to take care of you mommy and I'll miss caring for you, going shopping for your supplies ensuring you had everything you needed. I miss you so much.

My heart aches mommy but I know you're in a better place and not having any pain.

You will forever be in my heart mommy. Rest in peace my Queen.

Your loving baby girl, Rhonda

Mama, I thank God that you was a praying mother and I will miss being around you and assisting you. Mama God knew how you was feeling so he wrapped you in his arms and took you away. Mama, Bren Bren and me will miss having our times of good laughter with you and mama you always asked me "where is Bren Bren and I would say "she is home" and you would say "ok thanks" and I would say "you welcome mama". Whenever you would sing a Hymn Bren Bren would sing along with you. Mama we will miss you always.

Rest in peace mama. Your loving daughters, Dannie and Brendell.

Dear Gumumma,

I just want to say a huge "Thank you for everything you have done for the family and myself".

I will always remember as a little boy how you took special care of us during the times that we got our bucked toes, skinned knees, elbows etc..the list goes on...

You always found a cure for any ailment that we had, whether a headache, fever, sea urchins, sea itch. Your natural home remedies and teas were always soothing to our tummies.

I remember telling you as a little boy, during the time that you had a headache. I said.... "Gumumma if you rub Vaseline on your forehead, that would ease your headache pain".

You were always busy doing some household chore, whether it was cooking, sewing, laundry (on the Maytag wringer type washing machine). sweeping the yard, and Oh...you could not finish sweeping inside the house.

Some of your favourite treats were Bro. Wilbur's grapenut icecream, also you loved danish cookies and a twix chocolate bar. Your cornmeal and cream of wheat porridges were the best.

Whenever, you and Grandfather aka Guffada were baking a heavy cake, sometimes, you would let me assist you with grating the local cassava on the old fashioned grater - that Grandfather made.

Grandmother aka Gumumma you were always a God fearing woman. I will always remember your prayers asking God to bless everyone. Your singing of hymns (one of my favourite hymns that you sang was "Standing on the Promises of God".

You were a Strong and Courageous Woman. Always respected by everyone in the community and willing to give guidance, and mentoring to a lot of people that needed your assistance whenever they were going through a difficult time in their life.

You were a rare gem.

I will always remember the good memories, joyful times...your laughter with the family.

You will be our Guardian Angel. We will miss you very much.

R.I.P We will meet again God willing, I Love you Gumumma!.

Your Loving Grandson  
Fernando Goff

Tribute to Mama

Proverbs 31:28

“Her Children Shall Rise Up and Call Her Blessed”.

Dear Mama

You have raised eight of us siblings, and we are truly Blessed to have called you our Mama and Best Friend. We Thank You for everything!.

You were a woman of God. Strong, humble, kind, courageous and hardworking. Knowing that you were a very private person. I will always remember your quote from the Bible: “Mary always pondered the things in her heart”.

You were extraordinarily loyal to your family .You taught us how to pray and to have good manners.

I will miss your prayers, calls, singing, laughter, jokes, work ethics and understanding. You were a reasonable person, and always wished for world peace.

I will cherish our little special moments together.

Growing up days were so much fun around you, especially during our summer breaks and weekends.

You allowed us to be independent, such as doing household chores, going for a swim, and out-door activities.

We appreciated the times when you fixed us a hot meal, scrubbed our clothes on the scrub-board, and ironed our school uniforms, You always ensured that we did our homework and to say our prayers.

You were always there for us whenever we were not feeling well, rubbing us with Vicks Rub from head to toe, and sometimes placing an alcohol cloth on our foreheads.

We will always remember Daddy’s request to buy your special weekend treats.

I am so proud to have you as my role model, as I have instilled the values in my children, as you have taught me, and I will always be grateful to you for being their first baby-sitter. During the past few months, you had the pleasure of, meeting and, mingling with your newest member of the family - your first great-grandchild - Noah Goff.

We know that Jesus needed you and you are now our Guardian Angel in Heaven.

Mama. No one could ever fill your shoes. I love you very much!. Your memories will live on in our hearts forever.

I will say “Goodnight not “Goodbye” until we meet again, God willing.

R.I.P. Mama

Your Loving Daughter Sheba.

Dear Mom,

I miss you. You brought me into this world on Monday 15th April 1968, it was Easter Monday.

Mom my memories of you , will always be my guide and strength, rock and pillar for the rest of my life.

In my childhood days, I remember you taking me to George Town to shop at Godfrey’s Enterprise, Comart, ByRite Supermarket and Hospital visits.

When we got to the bus stop as we exited the bus you held my hand as we walked the streets of George Town, making sure I stayed by your side.

When I became older and stronger, on Saturday evenings you would always have me to help you clean the yard with your rosemary broom and shovel so that when Sunday comes our yard would be clean before we go to church.

During my High School years, we got into some difficulty with school property. The Principal told us we had to bring \$5 the next day to him. Mom gave me the \$5 but she firmly said he couldn’t get both, the money plus beat me. The next day at the Principal’s office I felt so bad for my friend after what the Principal did to his arm, now my turn with the Principal I told him just the same way you said it Mom. This didn’t end up well for me Mom. I made sure I obeyed you.

Wednesday 2nd June 2021 you were admitted to the Medical Ward. I visited you on Thursday and Friday, we got to talk and hold each other hand.

Friday 4th June 2021 who would have thought that this will be the last time I see your beautiful smile, your bright eyes and your sweet kisses and you telling me you love me and I telling you, I love you.

Every morning before you were admitted to the hospital I would come and look for you to have our chat and kisses before I go to work. I will surely miss those special moments between a son and his loving caring and beautiful mom.

R.I.P. mom. Your loving son Leonard

Tribute to Aunt Redell

I grew up in quiet neighborhood in Boatswain Bay surrounded by “aunts” and “uncles” really, my mom’s first cousins and their spouses, but they took care of me and my siblings like their own children. I truly wish that every child could experience the village that was part of my upbringing.

Raised in an era where most men, went to sea, including my “uncles” I witnessed firsthand what a “support group” meant. Times were tough, although as kids, we did not fully understand the hardships, we just knew that everyone supported and helped each other. Cups of sugar, flour, cornmeal or any other item one was in need of that the other had was borrowed. If anyone in the neighborhood had food in the pot, no one went hungry. I could not tell you how many times I was not hungry because I ate out of aunt Redel’s pot!

Just about everything I remember about my childhood include memories of aunt Redell- whether it was cleaning up one of my many buck toes, teaching me the words to a hymn or scolding me for some mischief I had gotten up to, she was always there! Aunt Redell was one of the most gentle and kind-hearted people I ever knew so even her scoldings were not that bad.

Aunt Redell and my mom shared a very special bond. They both women of God who rocked the attributes of the Proverbs 31 woman while caring for a dozen children between the two of them. And their children have all risen up and called them blessed!

It is not easy to lose a woman – a wife, a mother, a grandmother, a sister or an aunt like that! However, knowing that she is now resting sweetly in the arms of Jesus makes it easier to bear.

Until we meet again in heaven, we will carry the many beautiful memories of you forever in our hearts.

From Mae Mae and the rest of Cousin Martha’s family



## Graveside Service

Prayer ..... Pastor Garrett Haylock  
Hymn “How Great Thou Art” ..... Congregation  
Committal ..... Brother Martin Royer  
Hymn “ In The Sweet By and By” ..... Congregation  
Song “People Like You” ..... Pre-recorded  
Benediction ..... Pastor Garrett Haylock

### 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

### 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 see 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 joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim: “My God, how great Thou art!”

### Acknowledgement

*The family of the Mrs. Redell Ethlee Powery would like to thank the family and friends for the outpouring of love, support, text messages, whatsapp messages and prayers during this time. Special thanks to the doctors and staff at CI George Town Hospital, Health City Hospital; Caring Hands; The Seafarers Association; and Scott Ruby and the Staff at Bodden's Funeral home.*