

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Capt. Fred Elmon Scott

Sunrise: 7th July, 1936 – Sunset: 7th August, 2021



George Town Seventh Day Adventist Church

George Town, Grand Cayman

Monday 16th August, 2021

Service: 3:00pm Viewing: 2:00pm—2:45pm

Officiating: Pastor Moises Espinosa, Elder Windel Davis & Elder Truman Myles

Pianist: Ms. Marjane Ebanks-Fellows

Interment at the Prospect Cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Remarks & Prayer		Pastor Moises Espinosa
Scripture Reading—Psalm 23		Hon. Juliana O’Connor-Connolly JP, MP
Opening Hymn	<i>“How Great Thou Art”</i>	Congregation

Tributes

Wife

Children & Grandchildren

Sisters

Nieces & Nephews	<i>“Tears Will Never Stain the Streets of that City”</i>	Mr. Elroy Stewartson
	Bodden Shipping Agency Ltd.	
	Cayman Islands Seafarers Association	
	George Town Seventh Day Church Brethren	

Caregivers	<i>“Somewhere Around God’s Throne”</i>	Mrs. Georgia Segree Ms. Donna Marie Saunders
------------	--	---

Obituary		Hon. D. Kurt Tibbetts, OBE, JP
Sermon		Elder Truman Myles
Closing Hymn	<i>“It Is Well”</i>	Congregation
Closing Remarks		Pastor Moises Espinosa
Closing Prayer		Elder Windel Davis



Pall Bearers

Mr. Shaun Whittaker
Mr. Peter Campbell
Mr. Kirk Douglas
Mr. Isaac Scott
Mr. Jeydon Hayles
Mr. Rupert Linton

Guest Book Attendants

Miss Amanda Silva
Miss Keri Lawrence
Miss Emily Scott
Miss Gabrielle Scott

Ushers

Miss Sharlene Brown

George Town
Seventh Day Church
Ushers

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.

*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.

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.

Through 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.

It Is Well

When peace like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well, with my soul

*It is well, With my soul
It is well, it is well with my soul*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials
should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, o my soul

When We All Get to Heaven

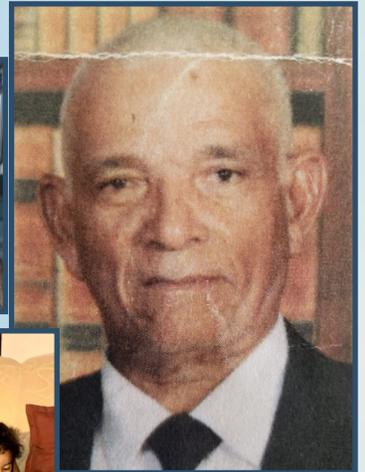
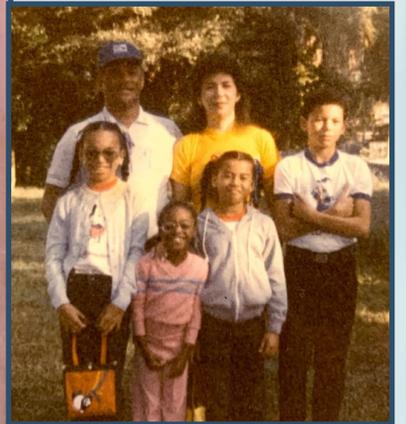
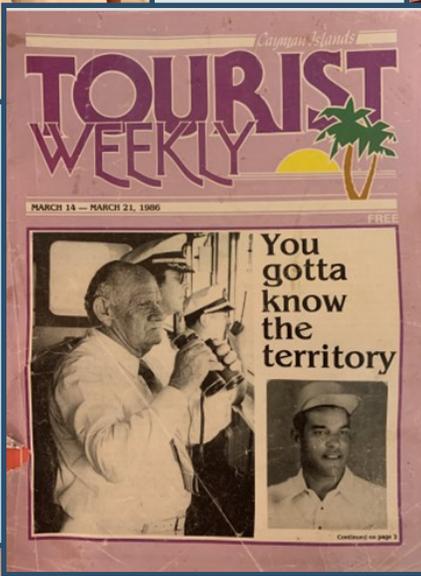
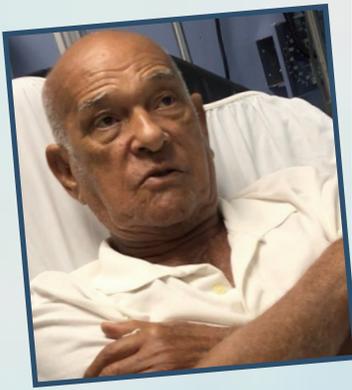
Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed
He'll prepare for us a place.

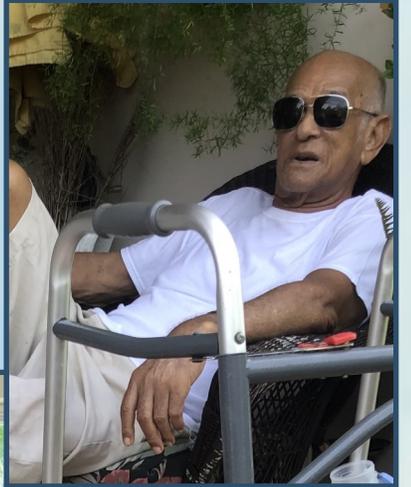
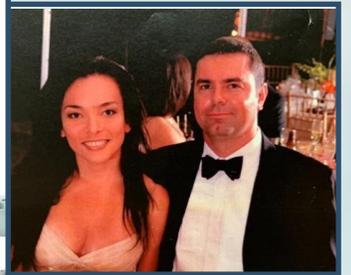
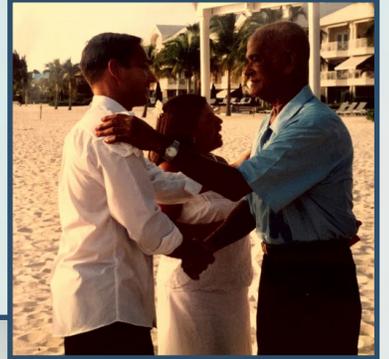
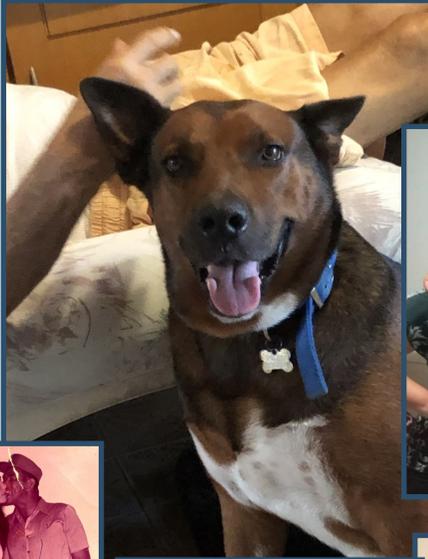
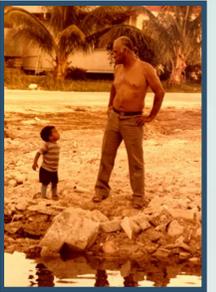
*When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!*

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling 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.

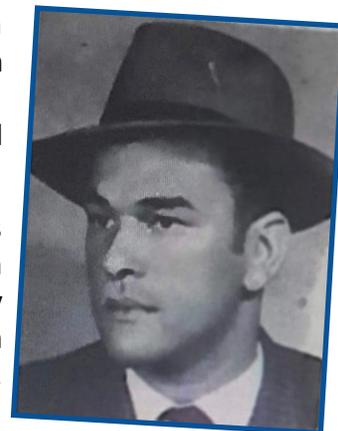




Obituary

In 1936 a lot happened around the world - a submission was made for publication which set out the theoretical basis for modern computers, along with strides made in the medical world. In Watering Place, Cayman Brac on the 8th day of July 1936 Fred Elmon Scott was born to Nalio and Vera Scott, the fifth child and brother to Sylena Allimae, Edward "Benny" Beniston, Fred "Freddy" Emerson, Velma "Dimple" Elveta, Edmond "Eddie" Rex and Sharena "Sal" Sallisa.

Growing up Capt. Scott was a quiet natured child who liked going on the bluff with his grandfather Oscar Brown, swimming every Saturday evening and playing cricket down where Allimae's house is now. He didn't give any trouble - Allimae says that until the day he passed she has never heard him use foul language - something that Detty his wife can attest to. He liked to go to school and did very well especially under the tutelage of Ms. Islay Conolly MBE, his favourite teacher.



After his passing Detty found a document that Capt. Scott had written

I attended Creek Elementary School and left at age 14 to work (with Arnold Foster) to support our fatherless family, my father having died at sea during a turtling voyage

My first ship was the Baretta, a local cargo vessel I signed on as Deckboy, in January 1953, and stayed for two years and nine months, working my way up through to Able-bodied Seaman and Bosun.

I signed off that ship in December 1955 and started working for National Bulk Carriers as Messman on the Bulkoil. After six weeks, I was moved up to a position of Ordinary Seaman and after six months to Able-bodied Seaman. I stayed on the Bulkoil for 21 months and came home on vacation. After that I sailed on various tankers and ore-carriers as Able-Bodied Seaman, and in late 1959, I signed on the Ore Meteor to go to marine school in New York. When I finished schooling, I was the proud holder of a Third Mate's license.

My first job as Third Officer was on the Bulkpetrol. The school did a good job of training me, and taking a job on a ship that had no radio, I put the morse lamp signaling the school taught me to good use when the sister ship went aground and I handled all of the communication by light when we went to assist in re-floating her. No one else on board knew how to use the signaling lamp, it established a solid position for me, a junior officer in that company. They never forgot it. After that, I sailed on several National Bulk Carrier ships and was always successful on all jobs, and I sat for and passed examinations for 2nd Mate, Chief Mate, Master Mariner and Radar Operator Licenses. I sailed as Third Mate, Second Mate and Chief Mate for National Bulk carriers for a total of 13 years when I took a job in October of 1969 on oil exploration ships as Captain in Brazil.



The time at sea that I enjoyed most was aboard the Gulf Seahorse, a research ship. We prepared the sites for drilling for oil off the coast of Brazil. I worked on that ship for three years and we went around the whole coast of Brazil.

I met and married Bernadette Silva and we have three children [Isaac, Lindora and Lucia]. We moved from Brazil to take up piloting of the cruise ships and tankers here in Grand Cayman. I worked for 20 years as Pilot, tying up and anchoring thousands of ships. In May of 2006 I became sick and had to stop working.

The above notes do not cover all of the highlights of Capt Scott's life.

Like other seamen of the island, he would return to the Brac after his stints at sea. During these trips home, and prior to marrying Bernadete, he became a father to Francine, followed by Shan and then Kirk

In the early seventies, Capt Scott got his first calculator and he would transition through the various types of calculators to the computer. Who would know that something that happened in 1936 would be so impactful on his life. Once he gave up being on the sea, Capt Scott used



his knowledge of navigation, his love for mathematics and general knowledge to write various computer programs that would impact the lives of the people of the Cayman Islands such as payroll calculation. He also used his coding skills to write a program that could tell the depths at any point of the George Town harbour which would allow him to give any ship in port the coordinates to drop their anchor. However, his pride and joy was his weather program that could detect when a storm formed anywhere in the world and was able to track and forecast its path. It needs to be mentioned that in order to create this program he drew the world map by using actual coordinates for the various coastlines around the world including the most minute coves; this information would be transmitted by his shipping buddies from around the world. Because of this many family and friends relied on his hurricane predictions.



In 1994 when Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth visited, Capt. Scott had the distinct honor of piloting the Royal Yacht Britannia and anchored it in the George Town Harbour. Additionally, he had the pleasure of shaking the Queen's hand.

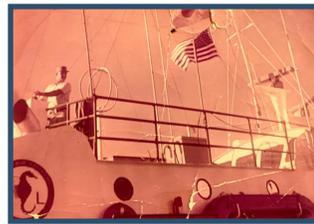
He believed in sharing his acquired knowledge with anyone - especially in the fields of navigation and mathematics. He liked when he could find young people that showed a natural love for learning and would gravitate to them to impart his knowledge to them.

Capt Scott was a humble man, who liked his khaki suit and cap and loved to share his knowledge with those who crossed his path. At this year's National Heroes Day acknowledging the Seafaring Heritage of these Islands, he was nominated against his will because he felt that seafaring heroes were those who rescue people at sea. However, Capt. Scott was recognized as a National Hero who Excelled at Sea because of his endeavors.

To quote Captain Scott, "In all I worked 52 years on ships and enjoyed it all".

On Saturday 7th August 2021 Capt. Scott passed away peacefully. He was preceded in death by his parents Nalio and Vera Scott; his brothers Freddy, Benny and Eddie and sister Dimple; parents-in-law Joao and Maria Silva; brothers-in-law James Conolly; Juarez and Dilson Silva; sister-in-law Aleita Scott. Those left with memories of him and honoring his spirit are his dedicated wife of 52 years Bernadette Scott who he affectionately called "Detinha"; children Francine Silva, Shan Whittaker, Kirk Douglas, Isaac Scott, Lindora Aune and Lucy Renault; sons-in-law John Aune and Alain Renault.; daughter-in-law Sally Scott; 16 grand-children; 16 great-grandchildren; sisters Allimae Ebanks and Sharena Sallissa-Conolly; brothers-in-law Oliver Ebanks and Gideon Silva; sisters-in-law Idalee Scott; Marlene and Rosa Silva; special niece Avalinda Ebanks; special friends Atlee, Maureen and Maxine Bodden, Ashton Bodden, Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bodden, Lambert Gallego, Kenton Tibbetts, Captains Harold Banks, Abel Medina, Eddylee Martin and Paul Hurlston. This obituary would not be complete without mentioning Capt. Scott's best friend, mentor, a man whom he considered to be a father to him, Capt. Isaac Tatum and his dear wife Faith who had a special place in his heart.

Well done Capt. Scott, well done. It was a great voyage, and you served your watch. You have completed your final watch, now rest in peace. You will be forever loved.



Service at the Graveside

Opening Remarks & Scripture Reading—1 Corinthians 15—51-55

Elder Truman Myles

Floral Tribute

Family & Friends

Committal

Pastor Moises Espinosa

Tolling of the Seaman's Bell

Cayman Islands Seafarers Association

Hymns

"Amazing Grace; When We All Get to Heaven;"

Congregation

"What A Friend We Have in Jesus; Let Your Lower Lights Be Burning"

Benediction

Pastor Moises Espinosa

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.



Let Your Lower Lights Be Burning

Brightly beams our Father's mercy,
From His lighthouse evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

*Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting,
struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save.*

Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;
Some poor sailor, tempest-tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

Our Expression of Gratitude

The family of the late Capt. Fred Elmon Scott would like to express their sincere thank you and heartfelt gratitude to all of our many relatives and friends for their prayers, support and assistance during this heartbreaking time. We extend thanks to the staff of the Health Services Authority Cayman islands, especially Dr. Joanna Kregiel, Dr. Nelson Iheonunekwu, Ms. Emily Wilson; Caregivers Mrs. Georgia "Keesha" Segree and Ms Donna Marie Saunders; Cayman Islands Seafarers Association; Bodden Funeral Services; Bodden Shipping Agency Ltd. A special thank you to the Capt. Theo Bodden family for their years of friendship. May God bless you all.