

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Enna Clova Martinez
14 January, 1939 - 26 July, 2021

Wesleyan Holiness Church, West Bay
Saturday 14 August 2021
10:00 am

Officiating:
Rev. John Case, Sr.
Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Bro. Gareth Haylock, Cert. Hon.

Organist and Pianist:
Sister Betty Case
Mrs. Reina Jefferson

Interment will follow at the West Bay Cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Remarks and Words of Comfort Rev. John Case, Sr.
Scripture: Psalms 23 Mr. Richard Parchment
Opening Prayer Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Hymn "Thank You Lord, For Your Blessings On Me" Congregation
Tributes from Children Capt. Eugene Ebanks JP
Tribute from Sister Mr. Cline Glidden Jr., JP
Tributes from Grandchildren
 Dion and Daniel Bush - "Fly" by Celine Dion Pre-recorded
 Amber, Chynna and Ramon Sebastian Martinez Hon. Franz Manderson, MBE, JP
 Chelsea and Cyanna Martinez Mr. Jonathan Powery
Tribute from Great Grandchildren Mr. Jonathan Powery
Tribute from Nieces and Nephews Mr. Noel Williams
Clova's Life Story Hon. W. McKeeva Bush, OBE, JP, MP
Song "Precious Memories" Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon. and Sisters
Sermon Rev. John Case, Sr.
Closing Hymn "It Is Well With My Soul" Congregation
Closing Prayer Bro. Gareth Haylock, Cert. Hon.
Benediction Rev. John Case, Sr.

Pallbearers

Mr. Curtis Bush
Mr. Ramon Sebastian Martinez
Mr. Thomas Chester Ebanks. Jr

Mr. Dion Bush
Mr. Todd Ebanks

Mr. Daniel Bush
Mr. Timothy Tomlinson
Mr. Adrian Ebanks

Funeral Register Attendants

Mrs. Celita Zimmer
Mrs. Tessa Solomon

Ms. Dana Smith
Mrs. Orlee Ebanks

Ushers and Usherette

Mrs. Eziethamae Bodden
Mr. Shane Ebanks

Mr. McTare Ebanks
Mr. Steve Menzies

Honorary Pallbearers

Bruce Martinez

Loxley Banks
Patrick Barnes
Edward Bodden
Troy Bodden
Brian Braggs
Rolphie Braggs
Kevin Brandon
Lonnie Brandon
Wenzil Burlington
Hon. Bernie Bush, MP
Carson Bush
Dante Bush
Hon. W. M. Bush, OBE, JP, MP
Shawn Bush
Benard Ebanks
Chad Ebanks
Derran Ebanks
Derrin Ebanks
Dwayne Ebanks

Brian Martinez

Dwight Ebanks
Eric Ebanks
Jay Ebanks
Leonard Ebanks
Luis Ebanks
Mark Anthony Ebanks
Phillip Ebanks
Shawn Ebanks
Stanton Ebanks
Capt. Eugene Ebanks, JP
Ivan Farrington
Owen Farrington
George Forrester
Horace Grant
Blake Hurlstone
Burt Jackson
Dave Jackson
Fred Jackson
Hank Jackson
Mark Jackson

Barry Martinez

Mont Jackson
Philip Jackson
Roberto Jackson
Tom Jackson
Jordan Jefferson
Juval McField
Denzil Connor
Randy McLean
Adrian Menzies
Jeremy Miller
Fitzgerald Ogilvie
Paul Parchment
Richard Parchment
AB Parsons
Clifton Parsons
Richard Parsons
Manuel Powery
Arden Rivers
John Todd Rivers

Antonio Martinez

Andy Saunders
Denniston Smith Jr.
Leslie Smith
Matthew Smith
Miguel Smith
Taron Smith
Carlos Solomon
Jamie Solomon
Daniel Stewart
Daniel Stewart Jr.
Capt. Kel Thompson
Barry Tibbetts
Steve Tibbetts
Kemmie Tibbetts
Dave Tibbetts
Davis Watler
Merlin Welds
Noel Williams
Ralph Williams
Alex Wood

Special Cousins and Friends

Nancy Ackerman
Aldine Anglin
Faye Bodden
Mary Borden
Nelly-Jane Bodden
Martha Burlington
Doniva Bush
Kerry Bush

Clara Bush
Barbara Dillon
Ruby Domingues
Florence Ebanks
Matlee Ebanks
Margret Rose Ebanks
Rosita Ebanks

Carolee Ebanks
Alex Ebanks
Ann Ebanks
Delia Facey
Rose Marie Hawkins
Alice Jackson
Clincie Jackson
Annie Jackson

Glorine Jackson
Arlene McField
Cleo Moxam
May Parsons
Jesse Parsons
Bernice Richards
Juanita Smith

Hymns

Thank You Lord, For Your Blessings On Me

As the world looks upon me, as I struggle along
They say I have nothing, but they are so wrong
In my heart I'm rejoicing, how I wish they could see
Thank you Lord, for your blessings on me

Chorus:

There's a roof up above me
I've a good place to sleep
There's food on my table
And shoes on my feet
You gave me your love Lord
And a fine family
Thank you Lord, for your blessings on me

Now I know I'm not wealthy, and these clothes they're not new
I don't have much money, but Lord I have you
And to me that's all that matters, though the world cannot see
Thank you Lord, for your blessings on me



It Is Well With My Soul

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.

Refrain:

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 hath 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!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh, trump of the angel! Oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest of my soul!
And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.



The Life of Enna Clova Martinez née Ebanks

Enna Clova Martinez was born in the District of West Bay on the 14th of January 1939 to Mr. Stoel Ebanks and his loving wife Leona Ebanks and was warmly welcomed by elder siblings, Buel and Lucille.

Clova was raised in a loving and caring home in the beautiful Mount Pleasant area of West Bay surrounded by friends and family members, many of whom she would remain lifelong friends with.

With Clova being very petite and quiet, she was adored and treated like a Doll by her classmates and teacher at Ms. Redley Powery's School, where she was a model student who excelled in her studies.

As the family grew to include siblings Chester, Bertha, Ashley and Sammy, Clova was required to start her working life to assist the family financially. At the tender age of 16, she embarked upon her first job in the tourism industry, at the Bayview Hotel which was located in George Town.

From the union with Antonio Martinez, Clova had four wonderful children: Brenda, Bruce, Brian, and Barry. Clova excelled at balancing the challenges of motherhood and career. She worked in the Tourism industry and held various positions, but gravitated towards cooking, an area in which she loved and excelled. While working at Capt. Eugene's, Morgan's Harbour Restaurant, she would gain local and international recognition, by the return of tourist and accolades from people on the island.

After she retired from Cayman Club Condominiums, she enjoyed taking care of, and spending time with her grand and great-grandchildren, reading, gardening, travelling to locations such as Atlanta, Alabama, Boston, New York, Mississippi, Florida, and her favourite, Paradise Island, Bahamas, and OH BOY, did she love and enjoy those family vacations. She also enjoyed visiting and assisting others in the community, as by nature, she would prefer to give rather than to receive and would often give to others (discreetly) and go without herself.

Clova was a nurturing and caring sister to her 2 younger brothers, who she treated as she did her own children and remained a caring and protective big sister into adulthood. She also had a special lifelong bond with her younger sister Bertha, whom she loved so much and was very proud to have as a sister. She enjoyed and coveted the time spent together doing errands, shopping, going to lunch, family birthdays and social functions and above all, just being together and reminiscing about family and the good old days.

Clova was loved by all her cousins, nieces, nephews, and many close friends who would call and visit often to check on her well-being. She was a strong, courageous, loving and forgiving woman who was raised in a God-fearing household and endeavoured to instill those Christian values and beliefs in her four children. Clova dearly loved the Lord, trusted in Him to provide, and protect her and her loved ones and would often fall asleep with the Bible in her hand.

She considered her children Brenda, Bruce, Brian and Barry her greatest blessing and was immensely proud of them and their close-knit families. She loved them with all her heart and offered them unconditional love and support and her children in return, were always there by her side and loved and cared for her tremendously.

Clova lived for her family and words cannot describe the heartache that her family feels by her tragic and sudden passing on the 26th of July 2021. She will be greatly missed but always cherished and remembered by those who were fortunate enough to have known her.

She was preceded in death by her parents Stoel and Leona, sister Lucille West and brothers Buel, Chester, Ashley and Samuel Ebanks.

Left to mourn her passing are: Daughter Brenda; Sons Bruce, Brian and Barry Martinez; Son-in-law Curtis; Daughters-in-law Heather and Joanna; Grandchildren Dion, Daniel, Chelsea, Amber, Chynna, Cyanna and Ramon Sebastian; Granddaughter-in-law Vanessa; Great Grandchildren Dante, Dylan and Dezarae; sister Bertha Thompson and family, and a host of other relatives and friends, here in Cayman and overseas.

May her soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine upon her.

Tributes from Children

There aren't words and time today for me to express the bond Mommy and I had.

Many of you will know the close relationship Mommy and I shared.

I would like to ask in her honour that those of you that still have a Mother to cherish and love her because this has got to be the hardest thing that I have ever done.

Dion being the eldest of her seven grandchildren, she was very proud of him and all that he accomplished in his lifetime from marrying Vanessa and giving her three wonderful great-grandchildren whom she thought the world of. Then came along Daniel who would be closely followed by Chelsea the next day. Daniel was a very loving baby and he and Mommy hit it off right away as she was always used to having lots of boys in her home.

With us living next door to Mommy, she and my loving husband had a very special relationship and she would always tell him what was expected of him and he would often say that she was the hardest straw boss that he had ever worked for.

My dear Mother is with her Lord and Saviour and she is at peace.

Mommy you will be missed by us all, Brenda, Curtis and family.



Mommy and I shared a special bond with me being home with her. I did my best to see that she was well cared for as she always did for me.

Mommy, I will be always grateful for the love that you had for me.

"Mother: To one who bears the sweetest name and adds luster to the same, long life to her for there is no other who takes the place of my dear mother."

Love,
Bruce



Mommy I miss you so much, I'll miss your hugs, powdery smell and feeling your soft hair.

One of my earliest and fondest memories would be of you bringing hot, delicious lunches for us to West Bay Primary School, boy, I really enjoyed that. Growing up, you allowed us to be independent and always supported us in our wishes. I can only assume the trauma that Bruce, Barry, and I must have caused you in our adventures to "Furth Enuff" to gather mangoes and explore, ride "wild" horses and sometimes cows. To our fishing trips, where we sometimes had to "borrow" a boat and how you must have regretted helping me to purchase my first car.

It is so hard knowing that you will not be here for us to experience your love, your advice, your childhood stories and your delicious cooking. I will miss calling, CLOVA as I entered your yard and hearing you reply WOOO, as you emerged from your garden to going on family vacations and NOT going on escalators with you to name but a few.

Most would know that you had four children and those nearest, would know that you were a Mother to many more, including Curtis, Heather, Josie and Vanessa who you were so happy to have as in-laws. As we, children and grandchildren, became adults, got our own families and homes, our six homes and families continued to live as one and Mom's front porch was our meeting place and will hopefully continue to be, primarily because of the strong family values you taught us.

Although I cannot understand why you left us so suddenly, I can only imagine the joy you must have in seeing your mother, father, brothers, sister and other close ones who have passed before you, once again. Thanks for never giving up on me and always showing me love.

We will always love and miss you.

Love you,
Brian and Heather



Mommy was my hero, she was the head of our family, and the glue that held our family together. Mom loved the Lord and always encouraged us to put God first in our lives.

Mom was loving and supportive, and always went above and beyond to ensure we, her children, had everything we needed. I remember her working tirelessly night and day to make sure we were always provided for. She was a hard worker and a strong woman but had a soft heart. Even though she may not have always had a lot for herself, she would be the first to offer or share with others. She had life rough at times, but one would have never known from her disposition.

I can honestly say that everything that is good about me, I got from mommy.

Growing up, I knew mommy's love was limitless, but that became more evident when I got married. She loved Josie just as much as she did me, and at times it seemed she may have loved her even more. With the birth of each of our children, the love and mutual respect we had for each other continued to grow. Josie and I are so grateful for all that she has done for our family.

With mommy's untimely passing, it is hard to imagine how we will fill the void she has left in our lives, but there is some comfort as we reflect on the many great memories we shared.

Mommy, we love you and will miss you dearly,
Barry and Josie

Tribute from Sister

My precious sister, Clova, who so suddenly departed our lives, was one of the most kind and giving women I've ever known. Words cannot describe my feelings over her sudden passing. She was her normal self on that morning when we spoke. She had been praying and I told her I was too; she was faithful, and that morning was no different. We confirmed our plans to go grocery shopping followed by lunch the next day. What I would have said if I had known that was our last conversation.

As my only surviving sibling, we really grew closer after losing our younger brothers so unexpectedly over the last few years. We laid to rest all of our siblings together and relied on each other for comfort and literally shoulders to cry on. We found strength in each other to carry on and together, we did.

Clova was always so kind and loving towards me and my children. With her being twelve years older than me, I was spoiled by my sisters who doted on me, since I was the baby for a little while and the last girl of our family. In our younger years, when we were both raising our children - it was not easy for either of us. But I remember her helping me with my first four children at various times. I don't know how she did it because her hands were already so full. That act is a testament of her life - always giving and doing for others. She was such a giving woman much like our Mama and sister, Lucille, were. She took care of her siblings, mostly our younger brothers, cooking for them every day and making sure they were okay. They both passed away at their homes just a stones' throw from Clova's and she was the one who found both of them. I don't know how she lived with that pain each day. She was a strong woman too.

I will truly miss our constant chats on the phone and our days out together. Those outings each week were something we both looked forward to just to spend time together. Now, something as insignificant as going to the supermarket will be so lonely without her. More than a sister, she was my friend. She was always giving me things like mangoes and other fruit from her yard. She knew what I liked as she always saved them for me. About a month ago I told her that there were two flowering plants I loved which I didn't know the names of but had seen them. It was just a passing comment. Little did I know that she found those plants for me. Two days before she passed, she called me to tell me she had caught them for me. I picked a spot and planted them. Every day now I'll look at them and see their beauty but more I'll see hers too and will be reminded of her kindness to me up until her very last days.

She was so blessed to have children and their spouses too who took such good care of her, who visited or called her everyday. She was so proud of her grandchildren and great-grandchildren and was always so happy to have them. She was loved and gave so much love, too.

I will miss Clova so much. I feel like she should still be here today, but God knows best.

Rest In Peace Coco, I will miss you so much and always love you.
Bertha



Tributes from Grandchildren

To hug you a little longer, to squeeze you a little tighter, another chance to kiss you goodbye; these will forever be our final wishes when we think of you. Although your sudden passing has pierced our hearts and reduced us to tears, we will hold on tightly to our memories of you. For we know, the smiles we shared and the many joyous moments you brought will always overcome the immense grief we feel.

Your love for all of us was evident in so many ways. You played a big part in our childhood, and we can remember so many times sitting in your kitchen eating your delicious dishes; summer days playing in your yard; and sleepovers which were not complete without bedtime stories of your days as a child and breakfast with red rose tea and toast or cream of wheat porridge.

A woman of faith with a beautiful soul your compassion knew no bounds, you always had kind words to say and a smile on your face. You have never been just 'our grandmother', but our guardian, our friend, and our inspiration. Thank you for your sacrifices, your care and concern, your love and everything that you have done for us. We promise we will continue to make you the proudest grandmother, with achievements worthy of your legacy.

A true angel, you will be dearly missed, eternally loved, and never forgotten,
Amber, Chynna and Sebastian



"There's no place like home except for Grandmas"
Coco your home was my home for the first four years of my life and continued to be a sanctuary for me. Growing up I looked forward to our summers together, to see what adventures we would get into and you never disappointed. I had an amazing childhood all thanks to you. I clearly remember our many ventures of going to town, picking mangos and making mango jam, tending to animals and trees, to you saving me the meat only from your delicious turtle stew to you making cornmeal dumplings for me.

There is so much more I can say, however, I know I can take comfort in knowing I learnt a lot from you that will guide me through life. I will miss seeing you every afternoon on the porch after coming home, , to hearing your voice, to the touch of your hand on my face. I know you were proud of me and my accomplishments, but Coco I wish you could have been around to witness our talks come to fruition and to make you even prouder of me. It is bittersweet to know our last moments together were on the morning you gained your wings, and I would trade anything to have a redo of that morning, to tell you how much I loved you and how much you meant to me. Coco, I will keep those memories and photos close to my heart and I promise to always keep your memory alive, to honor you and to do my best to be a quarter of the strong, loving, and caring woman that you were.

Love you now and forever-Chelsea

Coco, life feels so unreal without you. I never pictured a life with you not present, not once did it pass my mind. I know you are now an angel watching over me and I will always cherish our time spent together. From the love and laughter to the fun unexpected adventures and life lessons.

You have always had my back even when I didn't know I needed it and I am beyond blessed to have had you in my life for twenty-three years.

You not only helped me to become a strong young woman but to be kind, caring, loving and compassionate and I will always strive to follow your values. God has gained his greatest Angel, fly high my sweet Coco.

Love,
Cyanna



"Fly, fly precious one, your endless journey has begun. Take your gentle happiness, far too beautiful for this. Cross over to the other shore, there is peace forevermore.

But hold this memory bittersweet, until we meet"

Love,
Dion and Daniel

Tribute from Great-Grandchildren

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.
Love you always,
Dante, Dylan and Dezarae Bush



Tribute to our Aunt Clova

It's hard to put into words our feelings over the loss of our Aunt Clova. Of course the natural emotions of loss and nostalgia overcome us, but so too does remorse and great sorrow for not making more time to learn, laugh and love together with our Aunt.

Rolphie and Benard remember that no matter what time of day it was, we would always find her busy as a bee, hard at work, most times in her garden with a broom, a rake or a bucket in her hand cleaning around her beautiful pink flowering plants. We would greet her with a hug and a kiss no matter how sweaty she was and she was always happy to see us. Aunt Clova was a very kind, loving and sweet Aunt to us who always gave us a word of encouragement before we left her home.

Tommy, Tania, Tessa, Todd and Timmy know that no matter how much time will pass, we'll miss you every day, keep shining bright in Heaven so you can light our way.

Adrian and his sisters had a special bond with her as she became so close to their father, Capt Eugene, over the course of many years as his sister-in-law and then as his staunch political supporter. Her iconic porch was our gathering place and will never be the same without her.

Melanie and Michelle have memories of going into the kitchen at Morgan's Harbour where Aunt Clova and Ms Aldine would be preparing the most delicious fried fish, among other things like her love of flan that Melanie would bake especially for her each Christmas, and special Christmas gifts of tea sets because of her love of tea. Above all, there are many precious memories of visiting Aunt Clova at her front porch; that was the happening place on Leona Lane. From the time we were little girls and can remember, we would be visiting Aunt Clova there. That tradition continued and now that we have our own children, we enjoyed taking Hannah, Bekah and Josh for visits there too.

Michelle will always remember the Saturday afternoon on July 24th when she visited Aunt Clova with Mummy and Bekah. It was just a regular Saturday afternoon and when we got there, Brenda, Brian and Barry were also there on the front porch. It was nice to sit and talk, just catching up. We will cherish that memory forever and am so grateful for the time we had with her. Patrick remembers the many trips to George Town, taking Mummy and Aunt Clova on their errands into Town. He made sure to supply Aunt Clova with mangoes and any other fruit in season. She was a caring, loving, beautiful soul who loved God deeply and will never be forgotten. When we think of our Aunt, there's light, and color and warmth. How she gave to each of us in different ways over the course of our lives, whether it be food that she cooked, plants that she grew or sage advice from a life well lived - are all gifts that she so selflessly gave. Through achievements, weddings, births, graduations and losses, she was there - a constant figure in our lives. She was quiet and petite but was a giant of a sweet soul who would do anything for us in her usual kind, sweet way. Her beautiful smile and gentle touch will be sorely missed.

Lovingly held in our hearts, her nephews and nieces: Rolphie, Jenny, Benard, Leona, Tommy, Tania, Tessa, Todd, Timmy, Adrian, Jeana, Melanie, Michelle, Candice and Kim.



Graveside Service

Opening Remarks Rev. John Case, Sr.
Prayer Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Family Floral Tribute Family
Committal Rev. John Case, Sr.
Congregational Hymns:

“Amazing Grace”
“Great is Thy Faithfulness”
“How Great Thou Art”

Benediction Rev. John Case, Sr.



Great Is Thy Faithfulness

“Great is Thy faithfulness,” O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not.
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

“Great is Thy faithfulness!” “Great is Thy faithfulness!”
Morning by morning new mercies I see ;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
“Great is Thy faithfulness,” Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above.
Join with all nature in manifold witness to
Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

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!

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

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 first begun.

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.

Chorus:

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 a Cross, my burdens 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!”

Acknowledgements:

The family of the late Enna Clova Martinez, would like to thank those who visited, called and prayed for the family during their time of bereavement.

We sincerely appreciate your kindness.

May God continue to bless you and your families.

Also Bodden Funeral Services for their assistance and support during this very difficult time and finally, a heart-felt thank you to those in attendance both physically and virtually who have paid their respects to the memory of Enna Clova Martinez.