

A Service of Thanksgiving for the life of



Arthurlyn Derward Scott

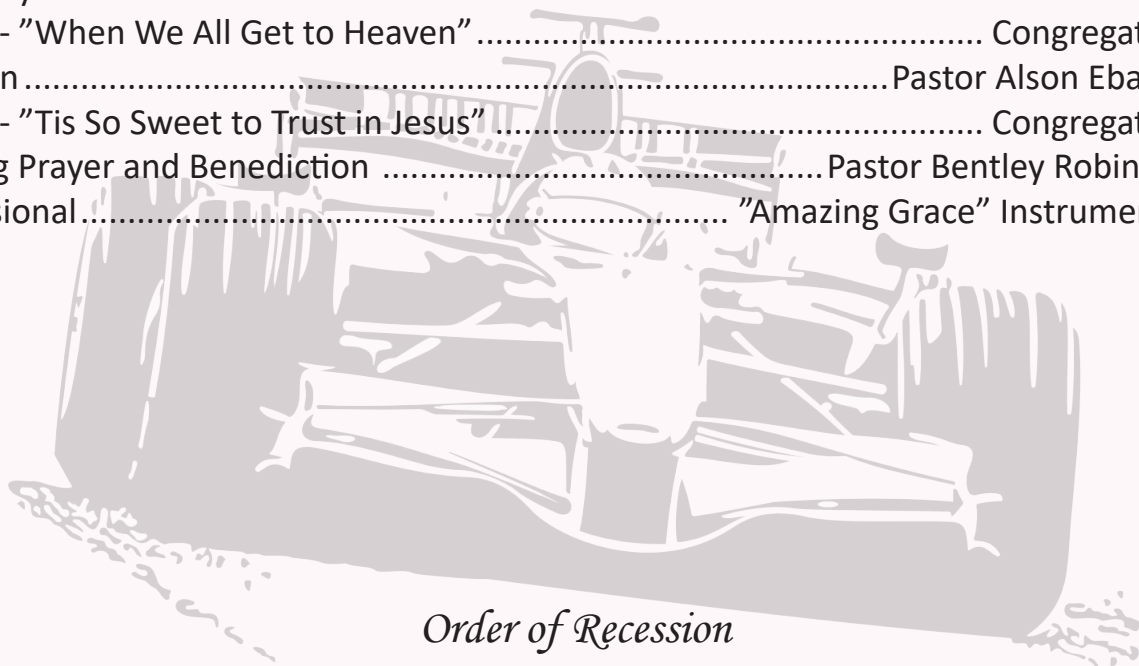
18 August 1936 – 17 September 2021

*First Baptist Church of Grand Cayman
920 Crewe Road, George Town, Grand Cayman
September 25, 2021 @ 10:00am*

Officiating Pastor Pastor Alson Ebanks & Pastor Bentley Robinson
 Song Leader Pastor David Jorge
 Pianist Pastor David Jorge

Order of Service

Musical & Slideshow Prelude Pianist
 Welcome & Prayer Pastor Bentley Robinson
 Hymn - "Great Is Thy Faithfulness" Congregation
 Scripture Reading - Psalm 34 (KJV) Pastor Bentley Robinson
 Special Song Pastor Alson & Norma Ebanks
 Scripture Reading - John 14: 1-10 (KJV) Garth Arch
 Obituary Orren Merren
 Hymn - "When We All Get to Heaven" Congregation
 Sermon Pastor Alson Ebanks
 Hymn - "Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus" Congregation
 Closing Prayer and Benediction Pastor Bentley Robinson
 Recessional "Amazing Grace" Instrumental



Order of Recession

Pastors, Casket/Pall Bearers, Immediate Family, Honorary Pall Bearers,
 followed by the Congregation

Interment will follow at the Dixie Cemetery on North Church St.

Please drive with lights on dim.

Pallbearers

Derry Arch
Garth Arch
Ronald Brown

Alex Conolly
Henry Orren (Orrie) Merren IV
Godfrey (Cleve) Vassell

Honorary Pallbearers

Heber Arch
Richard Arch
Ronnie Arch
Pierre-Yves Beaudet
Col. Henry Bodden
Robert Bodden
Truman Bodden
Wayne Bodden
Melford Brown
Clifton (Papi) Conolly
Dale Crighton
Dr Courtney Cummings
Charles Duty
Paul Duty

Rob Duty
Dennis Fitzgerald
Kris Gomez
Kearney Gomez
Orren Merren III
Damian Pentney
Dr Stephen Pickering
Roger Rankine
Michael Rivers
Robert Santa Cruz
Audley Scott
Capt. Dave Scott
Robert Thompson Sr.
Donald (Donnie) Watler
Ladner Watler

Ushers

Damian DaCosta

Chet Gomez

Mitchell Wright

Guest Book Attendant

Dawn Budal

Barbara Conolly, MP

Marcia Murray

Life Story of Arthurlyn Scott

Arthurlyn Derward Scott was born on August 18th, 1936 at her family home on North Church Street in George Town, Grand Cayman. Arthurlyn was the second child born to Arthur Derward Bodden of George Town and Edith Alexandra Bodden (nee Crighton) of Spotts. Her mother was told she should not have any more children, hence Arthurlyn was the name-sake of her father.

Arthurlyn was an independent child who loved to climb trees (especially fruit trees where she picked and ate all the fruit!). From a tender age she helped her Grandfather, Waide Stead Bodden in his store, especially along with her younger sister, Jackie. Patricia, Arthurlyn and Jackie lived a happy life in Cayman where they swam a lot with extended family and friends. She first attended Triple C School, then later transferred to Prep School when started by the Presbyterian Church.

Arthurlyn was united in marriage to Henry James Arch Jr., affectionately known as Jimmie, on March 10, 1953. To this union were born Derward Joseph Arch, affectionately known as Derry, on December 26, 1953 and Bonnie Sandra Arch on February 08, 1957. Jimmie met in a fatal motorcycle accident in February 1959. Shortly thereafter, Arthurlyn and her two young children moved to Jamaica to live with her oldest sister, Patricia and her husband, Joseph Karram, affectionately known as Joe.

Arthurlyn lived and worked in Jamaica for approximately 8 years in the accounting department for Karram's Furniture Store and Seaga's Travel Service. It was while living in Jamaica that she met Henry Laurel Scott, affectionately known as Scottie who was from Cayman Brac and worked on Tugboats in and out of Jamaica. They were united in marriage on March 19, 1961 in Jamaica and Scottie became father to Derry and Bonnie who he cared for as though they were his own children.

Arthurlyn and her family moved to St. Petersburg, Florida in 1966. Arthurlyn was baptized at the North Side Baptist Church, which she attended for many years while living in the US. Scottie studied and earned his Master Mariner's. Arthurlyn would test him with work as he prepared for examinations which she enjoyed doing because she was learning as she helped. Arthurlyn continued doing accounting and assisted in the Hardware Store and later owned a flower shop that she and her daughter Bonnie managed.

Arthurlyn's baby sister, Joy went to live with Arthurlyn and her family in St. Petersburg for over five years as she studied nursing. Arthurlyn cared for Joy as one of her own children and this created a special bond between them that continued through the years, until the very end when Joy would care for Arthurlyn.

Arthurlyn was very active in both her children's lives where she would enjoy watching and attending car races with Derry and even up to her last days, she knew more about Formula 1 and Indy than most people. Arthurlyn would assist Derry by holding the flashlight while he worked endlessly on an old, but good car Scottie and Arthurlyn bought him as a teenager. Arthurlyn and Bonnie bonded over the love of country music and Bonnie being so light-hearted had the ability to make you laugh at anything. Arthurlyn would always remember those happy times in her old age and say that the 21 years she lived in St. Pete were among the happiest years of her life.

Scottie became ill with brain cancer and Arthurlyn and Bonnie cared for him for four years until he passed on December 03, 1979, at the young age of 44. Arthurlyn would describe her marriage to Scottie as one that was "too good to be true" or "too good to last a lifetime".

Arthurlyn returned to Cayman in early 1987 to take care of her parents and worked for a short time with her brother at Truman Bodden & Co. and later worked with her father in his 7-11 store. Throughout the years living in Cayman, Arthurlyn attended First Baptist Church of Grand Cayman until the recent decline in her health. In 1988, Arthurlyn's son, Derry was diagnosed with Pancreatic Cancer and passed away a few months later at the age of 33. Arthurlyn had a special and loving bond with Betty Jo, her daughter-in-law who she always considered to be her daughter and they would often refer to themselves as Naomi and Ruth from the Bible. Arthurlyn's daughter, Bonnie also passed away in March 2011 from Heart problems. Losing both her children was devastating to Arthurlyn, which up to her death, she never fully got over. Through the many trials Arthurlyn faced, her relationship with God grew closer and closer until the very end. She knew many scriptures, her favourites being Psalms and old hymns by heart and would repeat them at night when she could not sleep. She read her Bible many times over and over and has markings and notes in the margins with many verses underlined as reference. She loved the books of the Minor Prophets and looked forward to the Second Coming of Christ.

Arthurlyn enjoyed a good plate of turtle stew or crab dinner which she shared with her brother Truman on a weekly basis and they would often joke that on their tombstones they would put a turtle on hers and a crab on his.

Arthurlyn was especially proud of the accomplishments of her grandchildren and the opportunity they awarded her of being a Great-Grandmother. In her later years, Arthurlyn adored Tatiana and Ronald's daughter, Calla who gave her an extra push at life and quickly became her new eyeball. Calla would give Arthurlyn strict orders, help her do jigsaw puzzles and decorate Arthurlyn's room with drawings. Arthurlyn held a special place in her heart for each member of her family and was considered a mother and grand-mother to so many more.

During the many years Arthurlyn ran "Mr. Arthur's Store" also known as 7-11, Velonie became like another daughter to her and Cleve like a son and that created a bond like no other. Working in the store was Arthurlyn's safe haven where she loved to be there before the sunrise, to feed her hundreds of birds twice a day and loved meeting and talking to all who walked into the store.

Tatiana, Arthurlyn's granddaughter named her Gaga and this name seemed to have stuck as many other family and friends called her Gaga. Arthurlyn was a special lady who loved and was loved by so many persons she had the privilege of meeting at the store.

Over the past few years, Arthurlyn became dependent on Blood Transfusions to stay alive and had over 130 transfusions. Her brother-in-law, Orren, whom she felt secure with would faithfully transport her to and from the Chemo Clinic or the Ambulatory Unit every few weeks to get blood. Arthurlyn's health was well managed by Dr. Stephen Pickering for approximately 25 years, along with other Doctors and staff of the Health Services Authority. The family wishes to offer their sincerest thanks to these doctors and their staff for their excellent care over the years.

Arthurlyn was preceded in death by her parents Arthur and Alex Bodden, older sister Patricia, husbands Jimmie and Scottie, and children Derry and Bonnie.

Left to mourn are her three grandchildren, Thora, Derry and Tatiana, great-grandchildren Alexa, Peyton, Michaela and Calla, Grandsons-in-law Michael and Ronald, Brother Truman, Sisters Jackie and Joy, Brothers in-law Bob and Orren, Nieces and Nephew Tania, Lisa, Cindy, Gina, Lexi, Robi, Orrie and Kadi, Grand-Nieces and Grand Nephews Amanda, Peyton, Hunter, Brandon, Caitlyn, Madelyn, Laura, Meghan, Rachel, Jacob, Arthur, Chloe, Max and Alex and a host of other relatives and friends.

Tribute from Grandchildren

My Gran,

How blessed we were to have you in our lives.....how we are just at a loss without you. You touched so many people with your smile and just overall gracious and kind nature. You were and always will be so special to me. Our lives came together some 40 plus years ago. We loved puzzles, we watched "Wheel of Fortune" and enjoyed all the parts of turtle stew that nobody else would want to eat. As a child when you would come to visit us, I would be so excited and dig through the linen closet to find the satin pillowcases so that you would not flatten your "perm". I loved coming to St. Pete in the summer to visit you. When we were there, the days seemed like they would never end and of course that was my introduction to Chuck E Cheese. You always told me, "Toto, we may not be related by blood but you are my first grandchild and you are just like me!"

I will always remember your love for race cars, driving fast (you would always say the best part of living in the US was that you could do 70mph all the time), the cool weather in St. Pete, Cayman Airways coming into land and looking out at the bay enjoying the sweet sea breeze. I will never forget the sparkle in your eyes at the mention of Conway Twitty – "Hello Darlin."

You truly appreciated and enjoyed the simplest things in life. You will ways be my Granny and I love you so much.

Love, Thora



Dear Granny,

I miss you so much, my heart is truly broken. You always had my back, and supported me in whatever I did. Growing up without my Dad, you always made sure to be there for me, and made sure I didn't do without. You where my guardian angel and I love you so much. I had so many good memories with you working in the shop on summer breaks and going on trips to your house in St. Pete.

I remember going to my first car race with you at the Grand Prix of Homestead. We had Pit Passes, and I remember the excitement of watching the cars fly across the track.

When I decided to go back to school to get my degree in automotive technology, you pushed me to keep going, when I wanted to give up. I finished at the top of my class. No matter what, you called me every week and talked about what I was working on. You're the only grandmother I know that knew about cars as much as men did. Every time we talked you would say "you catch the race on Sunday."

I knew that you, Dad and Bon Bon are together now in Heaven. I miss you Granny and will always remember all the good times we had together.

Love, Der Der

Dear GaGa,

You were never just a grandmother to me, but more like a second mother. I can't remember a part of my life you were not present in and having you always there created a stronger and deeper love than most grand-mother/grand-daughter relationships. As a child I remember mom and I coming to look for you every evening, you attending all our sports days with a big bag of drinks and snacks from the store and working with you in the store on all my school breaks. Some of the best memories I have is working with you in the store on holidays. I always tried to work as many hours as possible to earn as much money as I could to go to St. Pete with you and go shopping. You taught me the value of money at an early age and that hard work is what we are made of.

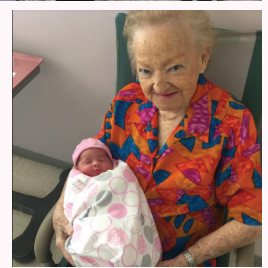
As an adult, after mom passed away, I knew I couldn't leave you, so when Ronald and I got married and decided that we would all live together, that bond grew even stronger between us. I know how much you loved Ronald and he loved you. Having you around to help with and see Calla grow up for the first four years of her life is priceless, as it gave us yet another thing to bond over and so many memories that we will never forget. You would always tell me that you were so happy that I had Ronald and Ms Bev, because you knew you would not always be around. I knew the time would come when you really wouldn't be around, but I don't think I could have really prepared for it. I will always remember the good times and ensure Calla grows up knowing how much fun you had with her because she truly was your boss for the past four years.

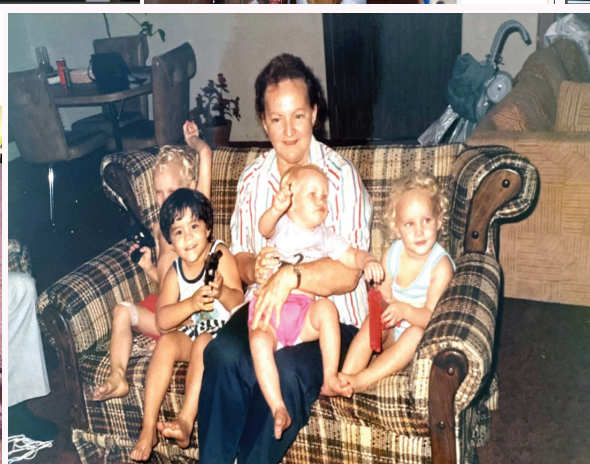
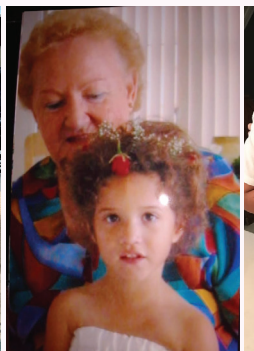
I will love and miss you forever.

Love, Tatiana (Kitty Cat)









Graveside Service

Hymn "In the Sweet By and By" Congregation
Prayer Pastor Bentley Robinson
Scripture Reading Psalm 121 (KJV) Pastor Alson Ebanks
Committal
Hymns Congregation

"It is Well with My Soul"
"Because He Lives"
"Leaning On the Everlasting Arms"

Benediction

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.

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way; When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou has 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 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, Oh 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 for 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.

Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive;
He bled and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my Saviour lives.

Refrain: Because He lives; I can face tomorrow.
Because He lives; All fear is gone
Because I know, I know, He holds the future.
And life is worth the living just because He lives.

How sweet to hold a newborn baby
And feel the pride and joy He gives,
But greater still that calm assurance
This child can face uncertain days because He lives.

And then one day I'll cross that river
I'll fight life's final war with pain,
And then as death gives way to victory
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

What a fellowship, what a joy divine
Leaning on the everlasting arms
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine

Leaning on the everlasting arms
Leaning, leaning
Safe and secure from all alarms
Leaning, leaning
Leaning on the everlasting arms

What have I to dread, what have I to fear
Leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near
Leaning on the everlasting arms

Leaning, leaning
Safe and secure from all alarms
Leaning, leaning
Leaning on the everlasting arms

The Lighthouse

*Keeping watch across the bay, the lighthouse tower stands.
It shines so bright so other boats, will know where there is land.
The light must never go out, it shines for all to see.
It's a welcoming beacon to the ships, that are passing on the sea.
Now, I'm the lighthouse keeper, and it's your light that I tend.
I make sure your light shines bright, from now till the very end.*



Acknowledgment

The family of the late Arthurlyn Scott would like to extend their heartfelt gratitude to all their relatives and friends for their thoughts and prayers which have meant so much during this difficult time. Special thanks to Dr Stephen Pickering, nurses and staff of the Ambulatory Unit, Chemo Unit, HSA Surgical Ward, Total Home Care and all caregivers and helpers for their compassionate assistance.

May God continue to richly bless each and every one of you.