

#### **Order of Service**

| Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort          | Pastor John Case             |
|---|------------------------------|
| Opening Prayer                              | Pastor John Case             |
| Hymn "Wonderful Peace"                      | Congregation                 |
| Scripture Reading - 1 Corinthians 13        | Mrs. Reina Jefferson         |
| Tribute from Mom                            | Pre-recorded SlideShow       |
| Tribute from Dad                            | Ms Dorcas Watson             |
| Tribute from Christina & Daughter - Aria    | Pre-recorded                 |
| Tribute from Daughter - Samira              | Pre-recorded                 |
| Tribute from Brothers                       | Mr. Jerad Ebanks             |
| Tribute from Nieces & Nephews               | RaMiyah & Josen David Ebanks |
| Hymn "When We all get to Heaven"            | Congregation                 |
| Tributes from Aunt, Uncles, Cousin          | Ms Jackie Neil               |
| Tribute from Best Friend Shay               | Pre-recorded                 |
| Tribute from Customs & Border Control       | Mr. Charles Clifford         |
| Hymn "Lily of the Valley"                   | Congregation                 |
| Tribute from Customs & Border Control       | Pre-recorded Slideshow       |
| Jessus' Story                               | Ms. Jackie Neil              |
| Message Benediction & Prayer for the Family | Ms. Nelva Ebanks             |
| Benediction & Prayer for the Family         | Pastor John Case             |
| Closing Song "His Holy Name"                | Pre-recorded Music           |
| Flag Presentation                           | Customs & Border Control     |

## **ORDER OF RECESSION**

Clergy: Bro. Case
Followed by Casket and Pallbearers, Immediate Family
Guard of Honour
Customs & Border Control

# CONGREGATION REMAIN SEATED UNTIL FLAG PRESENTATION TO FAMILY COMPLETED Pallbearers

Mr. Josen Ebanks Mr. David Ebanks Mr. Chester Rivers Mr. Timothy McKenzie Mr. Jerad Ebanks Mr. Ijon Neil Ms. Tiffany Ebanks Mr. Daemion Fullerton

# **Honourary Pallbearers**

Mr. Allen Ebanks
Ms. Shay Gray
Mr. Philip Sciamonte
Mr. Lawrence Grant
Master Josen David Ebanks
Mr. Marlon Bodden
Mr. Kester Medford

Mr. Rudolph Ebanks Mr. Robert Neil Mr. Charles Clifford Mr. Chris Rivers Master Matthew Bonitez Mr. Jad Gilzene Ms. Samantha Maney

Mr. Michael Brown Mrs. Maggie Potter Mr. Gregory Ebanks Master Jiovanni Ebanks Mr. Jayce Wilson Mr. Antonio Smith Mr. Newton Powery

### **Guest Book Attendants**

Ms. Derrylee Hunter Mrs. Trenda Kelly Mrs. Tricia Anthony Ms. Felicia Deslands

# **Ushers**

Mr. McTare Ebanks Mrs. Hope Rivers Mr. Delano Bush Ms. Uldeen Evans Mrs. Eziethamae Bodden, MBE

#### Jessus' Story

Jessus Burowise Ebanks, born on Wednesday 09th March 1988 in the Cayman Islands, is the third and youngest child born to the union of Nelva and Allen Ebanks.

Jessus grew up in West Bay all his life. He started pre-school at McClure and Ella Mae Bothwell's pre-school better known to the WB Community as "Mr. Mac School". He also attended Miss Reina Jefferson's Pre-School before moving on to Sir John A. Cumber Primary School.

Jessus attended Sunday School as a young child and then grew up in church after his mom committed her life to God in 1993. He was baptized in Jesus' name in 1994 at age 6 and filled with The Holy Spirit. Jessus' faith was tested when his constant prayer for his parents to reconcile went unanswered. However, he proved God loved him and was real through his own encounter with God at the GT Annex field one Sunday evening. He was stuck in the bathroom being too sick to get on the field. Upon crying out to God for help so he could play, he was instantly healed. Jessus was spiritual, loved God and knew Him for himself. He lived a life of LOVE, it is his Religion!

From his first year at SJACPS, Jessus excelled in sports especially track where he dominated in his division throughout his primary years both at his Primary School Sports Day and All-Island Sports. He was Champion Boy of his division every year from 1993 to 1999 when he graduated to the George Hick's High School - aka Middle School. He also played on the Pee Wee Soccer league while at Primary School as well as Scholars Sports Junior League under the guidance of Coach Winston Chung.

He continued to excel both in track and field and in soccer. However, in his early years of Middle School, Jessus would have a change of heart and decide to pursue soccer wholeheartedly, following his older brother Jerad, both at Scholars Youth Program and the early days of Academy Sports Club founded by Winston Chung.

Upon Jessus' graduation in 2005 he would be awarded his Full House Colours meaning he had participated and excelled in every sporting activity during his high school tenure, including becoming a certified scuba diver and lifeguard. While he participated in every sport throughout his academic years, none could replace his love for soccer.

Soccer became his first love, a sport he pursued with great passion and interest later becoming his main sport. A sport that he lived, ate, slept, breathe, and repeated. When he wasn't playing on the field he was playing on Xbox and PlayStation. All during his life, everything he did revolved around every game – those he played and those he watched – every appointment was made only outside of game time. He became a soccer analyst in his own right as he watched every league and every team and every player, none more intently than Barcelona and Lionel Messi – the Lion as he called him.

Jessus talent made room for him to be selected for the Under-20 Cayman National Team which he represented with honour along with playing with his district team, Future Sports Club at Under-14 and Under-17 Division before being promoted to the Senior Men's Team. During this time, Jessus was Scouted and awarded a soccer scholarship to attend King's College in Tennessee, USA where he graduated in 2013 with a Bachelor of Arts in Finance, Marketing and Management. During his time at University, he would also pursue an opportunity to achieve a recognized Football Coaching Licence.

At King's College, he made a great impact amongst his soccer teammates, colleagues, and the University Faculty. It was while there, his personality and charm would also capture the heart of Samantha Maney and their relationship produced a beautiful daughter, Samira Neriyah Ebanks. She shares his love of football, wants to be just like her dad and is determined to follow in his footsteps to play for the Cayman Islands National Team.

Jessus was so proud of Samira and her shared love of football. He spent time ordering football gears and equipment including scrimmage goals for her to practice and perfect her game. Despite the distance between them, the two would share time via video call where he would coach her and share many moments talking at length of their love of football.

During his football career, Jessus pursued his dream of becoming a Professional Soccer Player. This would lead him to travel to North America and Europe in hopes of making it in MLS and/or in the top leagues in Europe. He played with the team Temucula FC in California before venturing to the United Kingdom to play with the Charlton Rovers in England.

These two opportunities would provide Jessus an avenue to fulfill his dream of becoming Professional. Despite not making as a professional, it would provide him with a wealth of experience and a different perspective as a player.

On his return to Cayman, Jessus used his exposure and experience to impact several local Clubs namely - Future FC, George Town SC, Sunset FC, Scholars International FC, Roma SC, and Elite SC – along with his participation with Academy SC. He was also a member of the Under-23 and Senior Men's National Team.

Jessus worked in the private sector for a few years before becoming a Civil Servant in May 2018, when he joined the Cayman Islands Customs and Border Control. He was well loved and respected during his tenure with this department.

In January 2020, he met and fell in love with Christina, a girl after his own heart, and asked her father for her hand in marriage. Before their marriage plans could be fulfilled, they were blessed with a beautiful baby girl, Aria Maggie Ebanks, born in December 2020. Although her time with him was short, Aria brought much joy and love to his life. Aria also has his soccer DNA, as she intently watched soccer games with him and speed-crawled after balls when he played passing with her.

On 09th August 2021 while playing soccer with Customs Department team in the annual Government Soccer Competition, Jessus broke his foot and was off work for 6 weeks. He had just returned to work and was at the end of his first week back when he had his motorcycle accident, which tragically cost him his life on Friday 24th September 2021.

Jessus is an individual full of life and dreams and ambitions. He leaves to mourn his parents Nelva & Allen Ebanks, brothers Josen & Jerad, children Samira & Aria, Christina, Samantha, aunt, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and a host of other relatives and friends, colleagues and members of the Football Fraternity.

Tribute from Mom Your smile...my heart Your mind...my heart Your words...my heart Your hugs...my heart Your love for me...my heart

Your way with music...my heart

Your care, protection of me...my heart.

Your jersey numbers 4, 13...my heart

Your laughter, sense of humour...my heart

All of you in my heart forever. You are special, sweet, unique, loving, kind, and compassionate. I know you love me, a love you lived daily. Thank you for loving me, wearing my birthday 4/13 and naming your youngest daughter Maggie as you said, "to honour you, Mom, for all you have done for me in my life".

You are forever in my heart, Jessus, sweet child of God, "Master's Angel". No one can fill your space in my life. There has been an ache inside me since Friday 24th September 2021 that I cannot reach, no pill or human touch can soothe. Only God knows why He took you now. But I trust Him, as He alone knows best, and HE HOLDS MY HEART.

I am grateful and blessed to have been chosen to be your mom, friend, spiritual adviser, and counselor. You trusted me with your life. I will love you forever. My heart aches yet I rejoice that God blessed us with you. I am grateful for Samira Neriyah and Aria Maggie – we will cherish the "Jessus" in them and ensure they never forget you.

'Til we meet again,

Mom

#### Tribute from Dad – Allen Ebanks

Tribute from a Father to a Son with love and respect. To a Son that can never be forgotten. And all the wonderful family, as well as his children, and outside families and everyone that know Jessus as a good person in his real life. The life he has lost can not be paid for again but we hope that God has somewhere special for him in this life, that he may find a resting spot. May we see him one of these days when we all get where he is or whatever happens to us in life. We are not rejoicing about anything but we want to give him this tribute to say that we really love him, miss him, and cherish him as one of the wonderful sons that we have in our lives while he was alive.

Jessus is a wonderful young man! Everyone speaks good about him through his life and I know that God has got a special place for him in this life. May Jessus Rest in Peace and God be with him til we meet again. I love you Jessus and always will!

Your loving Dad,

Allo

# Tribute from Daughter - Samira

I miss you so much, Daddy and I love you. You are a child of God and kind and joyful to be with. I am glad you saved that man's life. I guess you are playing soccer in the World Cup of Heaven with Jesus as the goalie so you can score on him.

I want to play for Cayman National Team just like you did. I will make you proud. And I will take care of Aria too and teach her how to play soccer. But Aria and I miss you so much. We both cry for you. We love you forever. P.S. are you still doing the kangaroo jumps in heaven too?

Love,

Samira

#### Tribute from Gramma Rene (Mn, USA)

I've been searching and searching to find the words but there simply are none to describe my love for my beautiful boy with the twinkle in his eye and the mischievous little smile. From the first day when I drove into that yard and saw those happy little boys driving their little bikes through puddles of muddy water after an afternoon shower, I was in love. Jessus, naked as a little bird was hooting with laughter as he hopped up and down in a huge puddle. He never lost that zest for life. "Hi Grams" was always his greeting as he wrapped me in his arms and told me how much he loved me. Sweet man, precious grandson...he filled my life with joy! I miss him more than any words can say.

Love always,

Gramma Rene

#### **Tribute from Brothers**

To my Baby Brother Jessie:

I never prepared myself for this moment simply because of that promise that we made together as brothers of growing old together. At this point, my heart is left broken into so many pieces, that only you can fix.

I still remember the day that I attended hospital and you entered this world and I became a big brother again.

I remember the days that I picked you up pre-school on my bicycle and many nights you fell asleep on my arm just by playing with your golden curly hair.

Just being your bigger brother also meant that I was your protector. I remember the day that you sent one of your classmates to call me as I got off the school bus because someone was picking on you while you while tried putting air in your football. Jessie, that was your first front row seat and you were never afraid to use the words, "don't let me call my big brother for you too".

I remember when you first learned to ride a bicycle and an even harder task was trying to keep you off of it. When we had some many fishing adventures together as brothers with dad and his South Seas boat.

When we went out Gramma Eva's on weekends and summers we would be snorkeling and using our WB made Hawaiian sling to shoot fish. Yea, Jessie, I would agree, now isn't the time to talk about you shooting fish as a CBC Officer.

You were always one brave little boy. You were always by our side no matter what we did as brothers. You swam in depths you weren't comfortable with just because you wanted to be part of the fun.

Afternoons and summers at the house were always an adventure by itself from shooting birds to endless football games. In fact, mom proudly proclaimed amost daily that her yard was the only one that didn't have any pretty flowers or grass because that was our football field because she rathered that than us roaming the streets. From those games, grew your passion for the sport you so loved dearly.

I remember when I took you on your first trip overseas in 2005 as a graduation present and mom warning me to make sure nothing happens to her "baby".

I felt happy when you told me about you joining the Customs Department but I felt overjoyed knowing that they would merge with Immigration. It just felt like you following in my path.

While the pens don't have enough ink neither does the note pads have enough paper to mention all of our adventure and memories, you're in my thoughts every day, but you'll remain in my heart forever.

Until we meet again,

Josen

Missing you brother...

Time has quickly passed since you left me behind without saying good bye, brother.

I will miss your smile

I will miss your laughter

I will miss your jokes

I will miss our talks

I will miss our arguments

I will miss our fights

I will miss our debates

I will miss playing football with you

I will miss sharing our stories of our adventurous childhood

I will miss enjoying a "greenie" with you

I will miss our boy nights

I will miss playing pool with you

I will miss playing darts with you

I will miss riding our motorbikes together

I will miss... I will miss...

There will be a whole lot of missing you brother, that time will never heal. I know you are up in heaven looking down and missing me too. I lost a brother, a friend, a solider and I will forever miss you my brother Jessus until we meet again. With Love,

Jerad Ebanks

#### THE CUSTOMS AND BORDER CONTROL SERVICE TRIBUTE TO THE LATE CBCO JESSUS EBANKS

#### THE CUSTOMS AND BORDER CONTROL SERVICE

#### TRIBUTE TO THE LATE CBCO JESSUS EBANKS

The late Jessus Ebanks became a member of our Cayman Islands Customs Department's family on the 7th May 2018.

Jessus made history from the beginning as a member of the first and only combined Customs and Immigration Officers Basic Training Course. They graduated just a few months ahead of the merger of the two agencies which created the Customs and Border Control Service.

Following his graduation from his basic training course in October 2018, Jessus was first deployed to our Owen Roberts International Airport Section and then to our Courier and Parcel Post Section before his longer-term deployment to our Freight Security Initiative Section (FSI) where he remained until his untimely death three weeks ago.

Jessus was an integral part of our CBC family and although his service was relatively short, his impact on CBC and all of us as his colleagues was significant. Jessus, as we all know, was very personable and jovial and he would always find a way to bring joy and positivity to the most challenging situations. He touched each of us in his own special way and always had a joke to tell to us about something or someone.

We all loved Jessus and he loved us and so we are all deeply impacted by his untimely passing. His colleagues at our FSI section were so closely connected to him that his passing has profoundly impacted each of them as if they had lost their own brother.

For our FSI team that acronym means so much more. Today our FSI team would like to highlight the "F" in the acronym which, for them, means Family. Jessus was a fundamental part of our FSI family. The moment he arrived at our FSI section he bought into the idea of a family environment at work.

Jessus could read his work family very well to determine which role he would be required to play that day. Some days he would act as a big brother, a confidant, a listening ear, holding everyone's secrets close to his heart. Other days he would act like a stern father for those who needed it and he certainly wasn't afraid to speak his mind. On other occasions Jessus was like that well-educated uncle, able to grasp and understand complicated issues and break it down into the simplest of terms. He would often say "My mother didn't make my head to be a hat rack".

Jessus quickly demonstrated his maturity and leadership qualities which earned him the assignment of team leader for one of our FSI teams. He clearly had great potential and would have advanced at CBC. But regardless of what role Jessus was playing for a particular day, one thing that was clear and one role that was constant is that every day he was OUR football coach. He absolutely loved the game and we all knew it.

Jessus unconditionally loved working with his FSI family. One day while on the road returning from an inspection, he saw his Dad and he pulled over next to him. He introduced his Dad to the other FSI team members in the vehicle and after introducing them, Jessus said, "Dad, I love the people I work with and I love my Job". Every FSI family member has many wonderful stories and memories of Jessus that will live on, for he left a positive indelible mark on all of us. It is ordained for each of us to live a respectful life and to touch those around us in a positive way so that we are never forgotten and Jessus clearly did exactly that.

During his time with us, Jessus created many bonds throughout our CBC organization and community in general. He understood the overall Civil Service Mission to become a World Class Service and he enjoyed the respect of our customers through the delivery of excellent customer experiences. Jessus's playful yet mature and devoted character was unequivocally appreciated by his colleagues and our customers alike.

Jessus's family is now part of our CBC family and we pledge our support to them as a family.

We sincerely thank Jessus for his loyal and dedicated service to CBC and to our Cayman Islands as a whole; his untimely passing has left a permanent void in our lives that can only be filled when we see him again.

We miss you Jessus and we will continue to miss you. You were our colleague, our friend and our family. May your soul Rest in Peace and may light perpetually shine upon you!

#### **Tribute from Cousins**

Jessus. My cousin. My best friend. My confidant. You took the time for me. You showed me so much love, so much patience. So much understanding. Thank you for caring. For being there for me. I miss you. I promise to be there for Samira & Aria, to tell them who their Daddy was and to love them.

I will always love you cuz. I will miss you forever.

Your broken hearted cousin,

Ijon (Robbie J)

J...I will always cherish our times together. It's so hard to turn the page knowing you physically won't be in the next chapter with your contagious grin, lively attitude, big hugs and joyous presence. You have left us with so many memories we have no choice but to share and treasure as the story continues. The love you gave to my kids, I will forever give to yours! Thank you for being a cousin, a brother and a friend.

I will love you forever..xo

Tiff Tiff

Ijon, Josen and Jerad were my big brothers, and always told me what to do. You being exactly 26 days younger, I never listened to a word you said.

I think those were the best days of all of our lives, climbing trees, wrestling & playing every sport there was. Calling you by your middle name always guaranteed a laugh from you.

The loss of your laugh makes this world a quieter, somber place. I love you forever my little brother.

Love,

Tenisha

Jessie, from our days of growing up in Watercourse Rd with our pizza parties and Bush adventures to our few adventures in what most would call "adulthood", I will cherish them all.

You will forever be in my heart. You were always able to brighten the darkest of days, will never forget that smile of yours and your corny jokes that always put a smile on our face.

Continue to shine your light on this family from up above. Love you forever more. P.S. You, gramps and David better not be having too much fun up there without us! Looking forward to the day when we are all together again.

Love,

Tee Dee Dinah

Dear Jessy,

Words... a single distinct meaningful element of speech or writing.

I know how good you were with words and explaining everything so perfectly and at this one moment words seem to make no sense.

You will be missed. I will hold our talks, insider jokes, beach days, outings, pop ups, chill sessions, and "sparrow" car rides to my heart forever. I knew how much you loved me because you told me all the time. "Love you Tee Dee even tho you a animal inah"

God knew how much we needed you, but I guess he needed you more.

Ball in paradise and give Grandma, Gramps and David a big hug and kiss for me.

You will live in our hearts forever and you will never be forgotten. I got Samira and Aria. You know aunty duties are up a notch now.

(P.S don't worry, they won't go on a "schedule' - you know what I mean lol only a few would get it).

Love you forever Jessy,

Leyah

#### **Tribute from Aunt and Uncles**

Jessie, you brought so much light and joy to my life. To all our lives. Your infectious laughter, the jokes...you were simply the life of the party..I can't help but smile when I reminisce at all the antics I got you into - beauty contests, obstacle courses, even piercings that went over my 'blondeness'...I remember every sleep over, every car ride...even your advice on how I was to behave and act if I wanted to get a husband, how I was to put a lil 'umph & sauciness' to the walk.."you walk like a farmer Aunt Jackie, put a lil swag to it nuh"...Each memory relives the love & bond between us, one that I will forever cherish.

You loved hard Jessus and you showed it. A void is left in my heart and in my house for the space your love filled can never be replaced. Who do I call to help me with the issues that only you could get to? Who do I confide in when I need 'that type' of help?

My heart feels like it's ripped into pieces. Still. I thank God for the GIFT you were for 33 years. For the lessons we learned from your life and even your passing...I will forever love and miss you Jessus...I will forever be your Auntie & I promise I will love your babies with the same fierceness I've loved you with...Goon too soon but never to be forgotten...
Your broken hearted,

Aunt Jackie

Jessus, from you were a little boy you had the ability to bring people together, with laughter and much love. And even now you are still doing it. Your legacy lives on. Love you always Jess, Uncle Rudy

Jessus, words cannot convey how I feel today. The shock has not worn off.. I cannot believe you are gone.. I watched you grow from a lil baby to be an amazing man, a great father, a great nephew. You will be missed so much - every encounter, every football conversation, every hug is in my heart. I will miss you forever.

Your broken hearted

Uncle Jay

#### **Tributes to Uncle Jessie**

I've come to realize that uncles come in all shapes and sizes, and that we don't really have a say in who our uncles are, but I can say that I couldn't have asked for a better one. You were as the girls say "the whole package", loving, caring, jovial and everything a niece can ever ask for in an uncle.

I regret not sharing more with you, but I will never forget the countless number of times that I was stranded at Ed Bush, and I knew that I could always count on my uncle jessie. The ride home was short, but they were amazing. Driving, listening to your "bruk out music" and when we are getting near to the house, had to turn it down so my dad wouldn't hear. The times that you became my personal coach, when you would tell me "gyal try find some rhythm". Didn't like when you roughed me up, but I wouldn't have it any other way. The endless debates with JoJo, on what team uncle jessie was playing each season. Being able to just spot the bald head person on the field and say, "see Uncle Jessie deh". The times when you trusted me enough to be your relationship counselor, don't know if I was much help, but I enjoyed being there for you. I enjoyed it all, the good, and the bad. Being able to call myself your niece was one of the greatest things ever. I don't think we got enough time together, but I can surely say, you made your mark on this earth! I love you uncle jessie!

Love,

Abi

Uncle Jessus was a funny, kind-hearted person. Always there to teach me things I never knew or always there to lighten the mood when I felt a bit down. Always asked if I was okay and and take care of me when I needed something. I will remember all the moments we shared and celebrated together. I will love and miss you Uncle Jessie, forever and always. Love,

RaMiyah

One thing I like about Uncle Jessus is that he is kind and joyful. He always played football with me and always beat me. But that is what I like about my Uncle Jessus.

Uncle Jessus will always be in my heart and in everyone else's heart in the family because we all love him. I will always love him.

Love,

Jiovanni

As I'm writing this tribute for you, Uncle Jessie, I can't process all my thoughts as I didn't expect I would be doing this. This is a tough one for the family, it has left me damaged but I'm strong for you as you always taught me to be. I will always cherish all the beautiful memories that we had together on and off the football field as that is our wonderland of enjoyment, it was our happy place. You have always taught me things to help with my life including how to be a great son first, football player, man and about when I do have my own family. Those were moments that I wish never ended. I know I will never be like you, but I will try to make you proud and continue your legacy of football like you always want me to do. From the moment I was an infant until now, you were like my father and my role model all in one. Besides my father, you always cared about my school life, my health, and my progress in football. A lot of people ask if I'm Josen's son or Jessus's son because of how much I look and walk like you. Your children might not have their dad, but they will have a caring big cousin. You will always be in my heart and no matter what, I love you Uncle Jessie. Love,

Josen David

We may not have a lot of photos together, but we have a lot of memories that we made, one being playing football. He taught me new skills and different ways to shoot the ball and score.

You always beat me at football and when playing dominos with you and my dad. You took me riding in your car and let me play FIFA with you on your XBOX and many more.

You taught me things I didn't know, things I shouldn't do, and you showed me things that my other uncles didn't. I will never forget you. I love you, Legend.

Love,

Matthew

Uncle Jessie was a very nice guy and a friend to me. He was always funny, and a kind-hearted person, always there for me when I get hurt playing football with him.

Love,

Emily

Tribute from Kester Medford (Florida, USA)

Jessus...wah is the real scene cus....you know me...I don't do anything normal...I asked you what would you like me to say on this verse about you and I felt you would have wanted me to be myself since our connection started organically when I first met you many light years ago and we instantly became family.

I am addressing you like you are here because I believe you will be listening whenever your name calls. Its been a while since we reasoned in the yard talking a whole heap of nonsense as you of all people know is my favorite activity to do. I hope all is well with you now...no scratch that...I know all is well with you now and my hope is that you are on the beach somewhere in divine relaxment, rock back on a hammock waiting for the day Jah gives you your shield, armor and sandals to defeat Babylon and the enemy.

You, Jessus, cus..... was truly fun to be around and very entertaining to say the least. Cayman has lost a legend on the football field and to us your family, we lost that energy..that special something you brought to the table. I am mostly likely going to see you again and don't be afraid to come visit me in my thoughts while I am in deep meditation...that will be vibes. One day we will link up and laugh scandalous about some stupidness and reminisce. You are a rare breed cus... like an autographed Jesus soccer shoes.

Much blessings to you...rest easy,

Kester

Take your rest my friend.

It has been a very hard few days since your passing but the memories of you have kept me going.

You were that light everywhere and anywhere you showed up, your laughter was literally contagious there was no choice but to laugh when you laughed. It was Three minutes after you left us laughing I received the devastating news, all I could remember was how I knocked your helmet and gave you a bag to cover yourself from the rain. From a boy I knew you, your mom would take you to get your haircuts, and it didn't matter where I was located. When you became a man it was no different you would find me anywhere I was.

You were an excellent leader one that would impact anyone, you will forever be in my heart JESSUS.

Your Barber Sammy!!

#### TEMECULA FOOTBALL CLUB (California, USA)

Temecula football club would like to send our condolences to the family following the news that former Temecula FC player Jessus Burowise Ebanks was killed in a fatal car crash.

"It's with a very heavy heart that we write this post for one of our former players. Jessus Ebanks played for us in our first season and was a fan favorite and liked around the Temecula community with his great smile and positive attitude. Jessus was a great player and great person to have around the club. We know he will be missed by many.

#### **FUTURE SPORTS CLUB**

FSC stands tall and will forever be proud and grateful for the part Jessus played in helping to build Future Sports Club. Jesus was another product who represented FSC on the National level and University stages. FSC will always keep Jessus in our hearts.

### **ELITE SPORTS CLUB**

Words are simply not enough when trying to describe just how much you're and will be missed. We won't hear your silly jokes anymore and it makes us so sad, we will never get to lace up our cleats and play our favorite sport anymore, and accepting that, that is our reality is so painful! we all could dwell on these sad thoughts, but we choose to remember all the countless good times we shared with you!

You were more than a friend, you were a brother to us and I'm sure to many, and we will always be proud of that! I remember Coach Greg being so annoyed at your infamous Coach Roy aka Huta imitations but at the at same time fighting back to hold the laughs at bay! "Boy you had us in tears"! "Okay all right". That's one skit that never grew old, I'm sure we all can agree! "If you know you know". You always lit the room up with your aura! We will miss you so much both on and off the pitch. We choose to say later instead of goodbye my brother! Keep looking down on us smiling. You're with the lord now. We love you, and miss you, your Elite family forever!

#### SCHOLARS INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL FAMILY

It is with broken hearts that we write this short tribute, for we never imagined in a million years, that we would lose Jessus so suddenly at this point in our lives, as a young man in West Bay and in the Cayman Islands who loved the game of football.

Jessus joined Scholars in 2015 and won the CIFA Premier League championship with us. He toured with us to participate in the CFU Tournament in Jamaica. He was a strong, fast, skillful and friendly player who will be missed by all. Jessus, you will be gone from us but never from our hearts.

One Love, The Scholars Family.

#### Dear best friend,

Words cannot describe the bond the two of us shared. I am lucky to have experienced so much of your energy and will forever cherish the memories.

Friendship:

NEW HOLLAND Jessus and I met in college and became instantly became friends. We shared our love of nature, music, and most importantly knowledge.

One of my most memorable moments with Jessus was on a hike in the mountains. We hiked through the forest and climbed up to a mountain peak. We sat out and enjoyed the scenery. While there reasoning and laughing as usual. Jessus all of a sudden got really serious. He expressed his appreciation of our friendship. He asked if I would take on the honor of being the Godmother to his children. In tears, I accepted.

Over the past few weeks, I have learned that many others shared some sort of special bond with Jessus. Admirable. A real-life legend. I will honor my friend by upholding the ethics and values that we shared. I am beyond grateful for these moments. In future I would love to share those stories with friends, family, and most importantly Samira and Aria.

JESSUS, I LOVE YOU!!! I will always hold you up and will never let you down. Forever my best friend.

# LVVE is my Religion!

# **Acknowledgements** The family of the late Jessus Ebanks would like to thank family and friends

for the outpouring of love, support and prayers during this difficult time. Special thanks to the Staff of Health Services Authority, Customs & Border Control, the entire C.I. Football Fraternity, Tara Ayers and Mr. Scott Ruby and the Staff at Bodden Funeral Service & Sandra Hill.

God Bless you All.