

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
FOR THE LIFE OF



**REV. DR. LINDA DARNELL MCFIELD, PSY, D, CERT. HONS.**

January 21, 1953 - September 20, 2021  
Lions Centre, George Town, Grand Cayman  
3rd October, 2021 at 2:30pm  
Officiating Minister: Pastor Ellen Peguero

Pianist: Noel Wallace  
Violinist: Samuel Rose

Interment at: Prospect Cemetery

*Order of Service*

Musical Prelude  
Draping of the Casket ..... Royal Cayman Islands Police  
Opening Remarks ..... Pastor Ellen Peguero  
Prayer ..... Pastor Ellen Peguero  
Hymn 'Amazing Grace' ..... Congregation  
Scripture Reading Psalm 139:16 & Jeremiah 1:5 ..... Pastor Alson Ebanks  
Life Story and Legacy ..... Ms. Beulah McField

**Tributes:**

Husband ..... 'Go Down Death'  
Mother ..... 'Scars in Heaven'  
Children: Mrs. Delbra McField-Jackson,  
Mr. Erick McField and Ms. Samantha McField ..... Mrs. Jacqueline Edwards  
Grand & Great Grand Children ..... 'A Grandmother's Love'  
Sisters, Brothers ..... 'People like you'  
Niece's & Nephews  
Mrs. Janilee Dixon 'Jealous of the Angels' ..... Ms. Merrlyn Brown  
Royal Cayman Islands Police ..... Deputy Commissioner, Mr. Anthony Ennis  
Friend ..... Mrs. Debbie Webb-Sibblies  
Sermon ..... Pastor Ellen Peguero  
Prayer for the Family  
Closing Hymn 'Nearer My God to Thee' ..... Congregation  
Benediction

*Order of Recession*

Clergy and Members of the Platform, followed by the Casket and Pallbearers,  
Immediate Family, Other Family Members and Congregation

*Guard of Honor*

Royal Cayman Islands Police

*Pallbearers*

Mr. Henry B. McField  
Mrs. Delbra McField-Jackson  
Ms. Samantha McField

Mr. Eric McField  
Mr. Thomas McField-Brown  
Mr. Tristiano McField-Jackson

*Honorary Pallbearers*

Mr. Arthur Ransford McLean  
Mr. Robert Dixon  
Mr. Rodrick Dixon  
Mr. Ronnie Dixon  
Mr. Adreian Rivers  
Mr. Allan McLean  
Mr. Alvin McLean

Mr. Lamar Jackson  
Mr. Hermando Smalling  
Mr. Stancial Jervis  
Mr. Leonard Jervis  
Mr. Sydney Jervis  
Mr. Dale Banks

*Ushers & Guest Book Attendants*

Royal Cayman Islands Police

*Service Hymns*

**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.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come,  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far  
and grace will lead me home.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise

**Nearer, my God, to Thee**

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,  
still all my song shall be,  
nearer, my God, to thee;  
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
darkness be over me, my rest a stone;  
yet in my dreams I'd be  
nearer, my God, to thee;  
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;  
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;  
angels to beckon me  
nearer, my God, to thee;  
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,  
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;  
so by my woes to be  
nearer, my God, to thee;  
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,  
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,  
still all my song shall be,  
nearer, my God, to thee;  
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

LIFE STORY AND LEGACY OF  
REV. DR. LINDA DARNELL MCFIELD, PSY, D, CERT. HONS.

Rev. Dr. Linda McField known affectionally by her family as “Darnell” and friends and members of the community as “Miss. Linda” was born on January 21, 1953 in Grand Cayman to her beloved mother Murline Gaynell Dixon (nee Pearson) of East End and father Arthur Ransford McLean of North Side.

Miss Linda spent most of her formative years residing in East End with her mother and grandmother, the late Mrs. Florence Jervis. She attended the East End Primary School. She later moved to George Town in the early 60's with her mother and her stepfather the late Mr. Rayas Dixon and her siblings Ronnie, Marita, Robert, Jessica and Rodrick to Shedder Road where the family home still remains. She attended the Secondary Modern School. Her favourite subject was Mathematics which led her into a carrier in accounts.

She was active in all types of sports, with netball being her most favorite. Throughout her early teenage years she worked in various places, with one of the earliest being that of delivering meals to the prisoners at the George Town Police Station; this due to her being a very fast runner and was able to deliver the meals very quickly.

She was always ambitious and wanted to further her education and enrolled in the Sylvia Gills Secretarial School and went onto achieved qualifications as a paralegal. Her first job at the age of fifteen was at Barclays Bank, and then she moved onto Scotia Trust for 3+ years. She later worked with Casey Gill law firm for 3 years, then onto Vampt Motors for 4+ years where she became the first and only female in the Cayman at the time to be Certified as an Auto Parts Technician, Miss Linda then changed employment to go work for the Fire Department for 10 years, followed by almost 10 years at the Department of Education and lastly at Cayman Against Substance Abuse (CASA) for 15+ years until she had to retire, due to ill-health.

At all of these places of employment, she earned the recognition and respect of her colleagues. All those who came into contact with her admired her strong work ethics and her tenacity to share her opinion on her strong beliefs of fairness and equal treatment for all regardless of their age, gender, nationality, race or background.

She met her husband, Henry (aka Bunny) McField in 1968 and as their relationship blossomed she always said that she could feel the warmth of his smile in her heart and she knew then that they would share something special many people only dreamed of. He was her love partner, best friend, and confidant for life. Their first child, Delbra Natasha was born in January 1975 afterwhich they dated for another four years prior to getting married in October 1978. Their second child and only son, Eric Estrada was born in March 1979. Their third child, Sybil Samantha was born in July 1982.

She was also a devoted mother to her step children Sarah, Julie, Henry, Thorna and Carson and never hesitated to refer to them as her ‘children’. She made sure they were involved in family activities and celebrations with their father (Henry B.) along with their siblings Delbra, Erick and Samantha. In her heart, attitude and actions, they were all members of one family.

She attended Chapel Church of God under the spiritual guidance of Pastor Thesill and made the decision to serve the Lord and was baptized in late 1981. She believed that God had plans for her life and she was dedicated to serving Him in any way she could. She allowed her passion to serve others to become her guide for living a purposed driven life and held many different roles in her church family for many years. She served as a Sunday School Teacher and Youth Leader; she sat on the Church Council and serve in many other different roles for almost 2 decades.

In all of her endeavors and travels, she walked side-by-side with her husband and rarely travelled or attended any function, locally or internationally without him being present. She called him her American Express Card, because she would not go anywhere without him. They travelled to Israel, Australia, England, Nashville Tennessee to visit Graceland, Louisiana, Tampa, Houston Texas, Atlanta Georgia, Canada and many other parts of the world.

She fondly spoke of their travels to Israel where they both were baptized in the Jordan River and renewed their wedding vows in Jerusalem.

She enjoyed participating in sports, however she had a passion and a strong love for Netball. In 1968 she alongside Ms. Lucille Seymour and the late Jean Pierre had their first attempt at forming a charity for the sport of Netball. Despite being unsuccessful, they persistent and in 1977 she was instrumental in the formation of the Netball Associating to become an official charity and recognized as a competitive sport for young women. She was an advisor as it pertains to the writing of the bi-law and regulations. Competitions in this sport led the Cayman Islands to compete in England and Australia. She was elated at the level of exposure the young ladies received from their travels and interactions with others, and mostly the opportunities where she could mentor. She not only believed that through sports one builds character, but also through education and the building of self-worth one can be molded, and that was the key role she proudly played. In 2016 she once again was instrumental behind the scenes in assisting in registration of the Cayman Islands Netball Association as a Not-for-Profit Organization. In 2017 she was awarded a Pioneer metal from the Cayman Islands Government during the Quincentennial Celebrations for her contribution to the sport of netball.

In 1978, Reverend Miss Linda joined the Grand Cayman Business and Professional Women's Club and she stated that she believed in its Mission, Goals and Objectives in particular the vision statement which stated “To achieve a just and equal status of women in all levels and areas of society where decisions are taken in true relationship with men, based on mutual respect, for a more balanced and peaceful world’. She strongly believed this organisation “could equip her to meet the needs of those who were socially excluded, those who other organizations and service clubs may have ignored from membership. She embraced the opportunity to develop and enhance her mentoring skills to be able to help other women, girls, men and boys to believe in themselves, to hold up their heads and be able to maintain full time employment and become model citizens in her beloved home, the Cayman Islands.

She was very much involved in some of the championing highlighted activities of the BPW such as the establishing of the Family Resource Centre, the Crisis Centre, Office of Gender Affairs as well as several local legislations protecting the rights and safety of vulnerable members of our society. She joined the Special Constabulary when it was established by law on 1st October 1981 along with the late Capt. Theo Bodden, Tommie Hurlston, John Gunter, and Rex Crighton. The purpose of this Special Constabulary was formed in response to growing concerns of criminal behaviors and the police did not have the resources to increase patrol in concerned neighbourhoods. She was sworn in as the SC002, indicating she was the second recruit to be sworn in under the Special Constabulary (SC) and the first female office. She along with her colleagues were trained in first aid, in the use of handcuffs and batons. She was the last of this initial group to serve up to April 2021, when she retired due to her ill health.

During the period of 1986 to 1994, she served as a CASA VIP (Volunteer in Prevention). CASA (Cayman Against Substance Abuse) was a Not-for-Profit grassroots orgnaisation that provided substance Abuse Prevention Training free of charge. In 1995 she retired from the Civil Service and took up full time employment as the Executive Director/Counselor. She delivered training to the general public, including schools, churches and the prison.

She was dedicated to the ethos and community-based services values associated with CASA and its programmes and for fifteen years did not take a sick day from delivery services to all of the clients of CASA until she met in a car accident on May 30, 2010 impacted her ability to continue with full time employment.

Along with her other areas of interest, some of her commitment to community-based initiatives included but not limited to assisting in the establishing of the Department of Children & Family Services National Parenting Programme to promote responsible parenting; Prison Fellowship; Silent Witness March with BPW and so many others. In addition, she chaperoned students on a College Tour, and numerous Youth Conferences from Rhode Island to Clearmont, California.

Miss Linda had many opportunities to minister to the youth who were incarcerated in Eagle House and Fairbanks, or those who were placed in care at Frances Bodden Girls Home (FBGH), and or Bonaventure Boys Home. Over the years, she along with her husband assisted family and friends by having some ten teenage girls to stay in their home at various times for up-to one year.

Miss Linda always shared that she did not want to live an effective life but to live in the dynamic power of the Holy Spirit. She did not want to be a spiritual underachiever and she wanted her life to be defined by her Lord and Savior. Her heart desired to grow in her faith, so that she could become a whole, properly functioning, contributing, productive child of God whose will was manifested in her life.

With this faith and purpose, for over forty years, she dedicated her life to serving children and was appointed Guardian Ad Litem by the Courts as a child advocate. In collaboration with Acts of Random Kindness (ARK) every Christmas she assisted with providing food, vouchers, and gifts for hundreds of families throughout the Island, to ensure the children in those families would have a truly happy Christmas.

Miss Linda was instrumental in a school based and individual programme - Kids Helping Kids for Kid's Sake! "Enough Stuff". The Mission of this programme was to help children recognize when they had enough and encouraged them to share their good fortune with those less fortunate than themselves and to change the purchasing habit of the next generation.

Her academic qualifications included a Doctorate in Psychology; Master of Science Degree (Major: Counseling Psychology) and a Bachelor of Theology (Major: Counseling); and she also studied two years at the Cayman Islands Law School.

Some of her lifetime achievement awards included an Ordained Reverend, Pioneer Award for Sports (Netball), Queen Police Medal; Cert. Honors; Certified Protocol and Procedures Officer; Certified Proctor for Walden University; Certified Master Facilitator for Parent Resources Institute on Drug Information; Certified Master Facilitator for Too Good for Drugs and Violence; and Child Month Award.

Although she was admired for her strong contribution to the people of these islands and represented the Cayman Islands with dignity and respect, she would often share that her greatest accomplishments in her life was being a wife, mother and grandmother to her children and being blessed to know her first great grandson.

She was so grateful for the blessings she received in her life and was humbled in accepting the many opportunities she was able to embrace in her lifetime through serving others and allowing God to lead the footsteps of her path.

She loved laughter and never failed to share a good joke every so often. She truly enjoyed celebrating with her family and close friends, whether it was at a birthday party, festivities at her home, spending Easter weekends on the public beaches, or attending various family activities throughout the islands.

She cherished her friendships with many persons, and consider them to be some of her true friends, namely Debbie Webb-Sibblies, Feleicia McField, Langston Sibblies, Donna Forbes, Lorna Median, Captain and Mrs. Dale Banks, Dr. and Mrs. Courtney Cummings, June Marie Jacobs and Brenda Ebanks, Sharon Smith, Mr. & Mrs. Lavine, Officer Bandfield, Paulette Conolly, Lucille Seymour, Claudia Welds, Brenda Rivers, Ellen Peguero, Beulah McField, Diedre Carmolla, Jen Dixon, Jenny Powery and many others whom she placed close to her heart and prayed consistently for their lives and the lives of their families.

She held on strong to her purpose and even when she was experiencing excruciating physical pain, she always found time to focus on helping someone who turned to her for any type of assistance. She truly believed her purpose was to serve others, to inspire, mentor, uplift and encourage others to reach their full potential.

In all true sense she was a Royal Highness and Cayman's Rose whose light showed strong and consistent, she was not afraid to speak up on behalf of others or for the societal issues impacting the strong Christian values of her beloved Cayman Islands. On May 26, 2020, she wrote these words:

"Our trials and suffering are not in vain, they serve a purpose. God uses them to test and develop our faith. Trials are like a refiner's fire which removes all our impurities, when we endure it to the end, it proves that our faith is genuine and real, and without real faith, we have no real hope for this life or the next. Furthermore, our trials build our character to conform to the image of Christ. Being like Christ is our goal.

Many of us might find ourselves facing huge storms in life right now. Maybe our storm is caused by circumstances that are out of our control. Maybe our storm is caused by people, broken relationships, and betrayal or hurt that has wounded us deeply. Maybe the biggest storm we faced is caused by the enemy, whose main goal is simply to bring us down, stop us in our tracks from being a light into this world. God reminds us in His word that the enemy's intent is always to steal, kill and destroy. He will do all he can to prevent truth from being shared, and he is ruthless and cruel. But the storms never have full reign, for right in the midst of it God reminds us we are secured by a mighty God. We may feel some wind, we may hear the loud thunder and see darkness or rain all around us But His covering of protection and love surrounds us and we do not have to face it alone. And in just a short time the storms will pass, the light will shine again and we will be strengthened for a greater work ahead. Brothers and sisters, who are facing hard times – press on. God knows your way and He has a plan. He is with you, Keep on pressing on and grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. To Him be the glory, both now and forever, Amen (2 Peter 3:18).

Left to mourn the passing of this gracious and beloved lady are: Her mother Mrs. Murline Gaynell Dixon, father Arthur Ransford McLean, husband Henry B. McField, children Delbra McField-Jackson, Eric McField, Samantha McField, Thorna Douglas, Mequita Denal, Julie-Mae Brown, Henry W. McField, and Carson McField. Sisters Mareta Smallings, Jessica Dixon, Chastine Campbell, Zeta-mae McLean, Anny-Ruth Clark Brothers Ronnie Dixon, Robert Dixon, Rodrick Dixon, and Adreian Rivers, Allon McLean, Alvin McLean.

Sisters-in-law Carlene Davis, Pellar Dixon, Isabel Dixon. Daughter-in-law Candice Forbes, son-in-law Lamar Jackson.

Grandchildren Thomas McField-Brown, Kaitlyn McField, Tristiano McField-Jackson, Ethan McField, Samiya Forbes, Kayla Scott, Rolly Bodden, Chester Bodden, Nathalia Douglas, Tevin Douglas, Cameron Rivera, Elda Green, LaSara Frederick, Mario Dinnall, Denise Brown, Jerry Brown, Betty Brown, Denis Brown, Gauge McField, Gianna McField, Rick McField, Shenique McField, Lydia McField, and Lucas McField. Special aunt Janilee Dixon, many nieces and nephews, cousins and many special friends. and their families

*May her soul rest in peace.*

## **To my wife, my friend & confidant**

Like most men of my generation, the seafaring life called to me at a young age and I answered. I met Linda shortly before I decided to go to sea and we briefly dated, but did not stay in touch while I was away. Even with the distance and time that had passed, when I returned home and saw her sitting by the George Town Post Office, I had to talk to her. The flame was quickly rekindled and we began dating again and were soon married in Miami, in 1978.

Being a seafarer was one of the main ways men of my day provided for their families, so I decided to return to the sea when our daughter, Natasha, was little. But that didn't last long as Linda sent me a cable telling me Natasha was not eating and crying for me all the time.

I made the decision to return to my family and never regretted taking on the full time role of husband and father. We had three children and our life together was happy. I have so many wonderful memories of all the trips we took together – Linda called me her American Express, because she never left home without me!

She loved to travel and we explored the world as often as we could. Of all the trips we took, I recall with fondness when we went to Israel with the church group where we renewed our vows and both got baptized in the Jordan River. It was such an amazing time for both of us and I will never forget any of it.

Linda was a very special woman who loved to help and encourage people. She was always assisting people with whatever they needed. She would always say: "I have time to help others because I have a great husband who supports me and my children". I loved that about her and would always be in the background helping her so that she could do all she could to help others. She was a hard worker and never tired of helping people, no matter what time of day or night they needed her. We even took trips overseas to support people in their times of need.

I once told her that the only thing on the road more than her was the asphalt, which gave her a good laugh – but it was true.

Nobody knows how much Linda really gave of herself, but she never complained as she loved the Lord and wanted to serve wherever she was needed.

I have lost the love of my life and will miss her dearly until the day we are reunited. The world has lost a kind and generous soul who always put the needs of others ahead of her own and lived the life of a good Christian woman until the very end.

Farewell my wife, my love, my friend – until we meet again.

## **Children: Mrs. Delbra McField-Jackson, Mr. Erick McField and Ms. Samantha McField**

While some look on and may say were standing strong, deep inside the lost is great but our attitudes and actions at this time is only a reflection of you and how you made sure to raise us. Always being caring and considerate to others as the WORD teaches. This was not only displayed but also reminded ever time we left the house with your famous quote "Be safe, remember who your for (Linda & Bunny) and who's child you are (a child of God); something out friend had to always ask what underlining mean was, but once informed was touched and also realize a precedence was set to both us as your biological child as well as them; this as you treated all if they were your own biological children.

You lived your life as an example to all and for this we will be forever grateful. You allowed and encouraged us to be involved so that we would build character. It was only in our latter years that each realized that those lessons and time of you pushing us is what made us who we are, that chip of a sold block. It also allowed the favor as spoken about in the bible that will be extended down from generation to generation, so for this we are overly grateful and we let you know just as in life, so in your passing we will continue to remember "who we belong to" and to honor you in everything that we do and to always treat everyone equal regardless, their background, age, race or social economical statue.

Physically you are no longer with us, and while that is a lost, we understand that you are no longer in pain and most important we recognize your in Heaven with the angles so for this we rejoice.

Forever in out hearts. Delbra, Erik, Samantha

**My dearest daughter Linda,**

As I lay here in bed the memories of you flood my mind, thoughts of you taking your very first step are as vivid today as they were back then.

I am reminded of the years as you grew into a very independent, strong, intelligent and beautiful young lady with a passion to succeed, and you did. As a result, I am proud of my three wonderful grand children, Natasha, Erik and Samantha and a great son in-law Henry ("Bunny").

Your great personality made you many friends and it is evident to this day. You always cared about others, including your siblings and family members, many were blessed as a result of your tireless desire to help in their time of need, unselfishly extending your time, good advice and resources. You believed in social and economical justice for the lesser man and pursued whatever method necessary to bring justice to their cause. You were gentle and kind, yet as firm as steel when under attack. You knew how to hold your own whether correcting a disobedient child or speaking to a delegate of dignitaries needing to hear the truth.

Linda, the standard you set reached far and wide as your siblings and family members also sought your advice on a regular basis. I still hear them saying "remember what Sister Linda said".

I hold dear the times you visited me while you were ill to check on me. I also remember your immense contribution in helping Ray, myself and your siblings relocate to the US and with purchasing our home in Fort Lauderdale. Many families that came there on vacation or medical trips were always welcomed and made to feel at home because of your assistance.

I am proud of you my daughter, and even though my heart is broken I do not mourn as those who have no hope.

May Your Dear Soul Rest In Peace.

With love always,  
Mom ("Mama")

**Brothers and Sisters  
Dearest Sister Linda,**

You were the strong pillar of our family and you helped to shape us to be who we are today, always quick in unselfish actions whenever there was a need. The sound advice that you gave us and the example that you set for us is unparalleled amongst siblings. We will miss your contagious laughter and smile and your thoughtful expressions of love and kindness. We are also reminded of your firm discipline that helped to steer us clear of trouble.

The memories we shared are priceless and we will cherish them forever. We enjoyed many "first time" special occasions because of you ... our first picnic at the beach, our first attendance at football and netball games, even our first trip to Miami. Travelling with you was always exciting. The lengths you went to prepare for our trips overseas revealed your unselfishness. We felt like children entering a candy store as we waited to see what you had planned for us. You were always up to date with the latest technology and knew where to find everything. You dined us in the finest restaurants with the bill at your expense and took us to stores with the best deals. We were indeed blessed with a wonderful eldest sister. You proudly introduced us to many people, whether old friends of yours or people you had recently met, as your magnetic personality drew others to you everywhere you went. We will miss our joyful times together dear sister and we will never forget the love and kindness that you expressed to us. Thank you for all the wonderful memories, we will miss you!

We take this opportunity to say thank you sister, not just for what you did for us but for others as well. To us you were our hero, you exemplified courage for your pursuit of equal justice for others and your contribution to our society is invaluable and will never be forgotten. We are proud of your accomplishments through hard work and dedication.

In closing, it would be an injustice not to mention her husband Henry, who stood with her throughout the years. We could not have asked for a more humble, kind, caring and thoughtful brother in-law, together and with God's help, we will all get through this.

Our broken hearts will surely take time to heal and even though we accept that you are in a better place, we still feel you near as no one will ever fill that space.

May Your Dear Soul Rest In Peace.

All our love: Ronnie, Mareta, Jessica, Robert and Roderick.

## Nieces & Nephews

Dear Aunt Darnell,

When we heard of your passing it seemed like time stood still for a while, then with the realization that you were no longer with us the tears of sadness began to fall.

We knew you were not well, but we also knew of your determination and strength to get well and we were praying for your recovery too. We have since accepted that God had a better plan.

Growing up around you was always a pleasure and we will surely miss you. We will miss the annual family and Christmas gatherings at your home, it was so much fun having family and friends together along with new friends that you had made. You were always mindful and courteous to everyone, from young to old. Family was very important to you and entertaining us was your greatest joy, we can see you now glowing with that all familiar smile signifying - mission accomplished.

We enjoyed the humorous jokes which you shared with such wit and poise, especially the one you shared about our Grandfather Ray on a mission home to fetch his driver's license to prove to his older peers that he was the youngest truck driver, and accidentally rode his bicycle into a well with water, bloody and bruised he managed to get out, fetched his documents and collected his bounty.

You were always concerned with how we were doing at school and the company we were keeping so that we would not get distracted in the pursuit of education. You instilled good values in us, these are just a few of the invaluable life lessons that we learnt from you.

You were our rock, someone we looked up to and on occasion you took us in to your home for extended periods of time to prepare us for life and give us a better chance at success. Though we may not always adhere to your prudent counsel we are still reminded to this day of your labour of love, especially during dinner time. The importance of family eating together and being on time, and when it was our turn to pray, we had better be ready.

We could not ask for a better Aunt, you were strong yet gentle and kind, charitable beyond anyone we knew and yet fierce when standing up for what you believed in. You were such a mighty woman of God and a prayer warrior.

You exemplified courage in the face of criticism and adversity and stood firm. The former President Nelson Mandela best put it, "courage is not the absence of fear, but the triumph over it".

We will miss you Aunt Darnell. Rest In Peace.

With love from all your nieces and nephews.

(Theresa, Gramps, Lindon, Beebe, Stephaine, Daisha, Remaro, Shay-Shay

Auntie! Auntie! Auntie, where can we start? Where can we begin? You were not only an aunt but our second mom. You were the only person mom and dad allowed us to do sleepovers with or travel with. As we reminisce the many vacation trips to Fort Lauderdale, Tampa and Miami, our hearts saddened when our vacations ended. Yes, the trips were awesome but most of all being with you, uncle Bonny and your family (not to mention Mama) bind us together as one big family. The many nights we had lain on your air mattresses beside your bed listening to gospel music and watching TV shows. We remember the many nights waking freezing cold and looking for blankets and mumbling to ourselves that there is no way Auntie Linda and Uncle Bonny can possibly be humans. We loved you Auntie! We loved you in life and will love you in death. You were always full of wisdom, a counsellor and our advisor. May God Bless the Precious Memories we hold of you, our Beautiful Auntie Linda. You will never be forgotten. May your soul rest in Peace - Jermaine & Larissa Dixon

Auntie, for the little time I knew you, you inspired my life to be like you. I wish that I had more time in knowing you. Whether it was helping JJ and I with our wedding or the support you gave after the passing of my brother, you were there to comfort me during my time of depression and loss. I will cherish the moments and the love you gave me and I will surely miss you - Carol Dixon

Auntie, words cannot express the depth of pain and love. You are surely an angel up above! In you this is what I found: Pure Perfection, Love, Generosity, Counsellor, Leader, a True Friend and most of all not only an (Ex) Sister-in-Law but a Sister-in-Christ - My Inspiration. You held so many roles; you truly were the backbone of the family. It amazed me to know how one person held so many attributes, so much knowledge and such broad shoulders. Will miss our sisterly chats, text messages and calls. Yes, even though you had your own issues you never fail to check on everyone. You are now a Beautiful Rose in God's Garden. May your soul rest in Peace- Andylyn



## **BESTFRIEND**

Tribute to my Sister and Friend, Linda

My friendship with Linda started back in 2005, or thereabouts. We were serving on the Department of Children & Family Services' Research & Development Team to establish a multi-agency National Parenting Programme to promote 'Responsible Parenting in the Cayman Islands'. During the course of our professional working relationship, we acknowledged our similar interests, commitments and determination to be strong advocates for vulnerable persons in our society.

She used to say our hearts were in the right place and we were building on the legacies of those who went before us. As our friendship grew, I found her to be a no nonsense straight talker, forward in her thinking, tenacious and persistent with her values, expressed opinions and views of how the county was or was not meeting the needs of vulnerable members of our society. She was determined to make a positive difference regardless of who supported her or for any reason did not like her outspokenness. She held onto her faith and always stated 'no weapon formed against her would prosper as God was her guide and protector'.

I admired and respected her strong Christian values and she was always encouraging and supported me on my Christian journey. Prior to meeting her, I was searching for a spiritual mentor, a woman who held close to Christian principles and was not afraid to stand firm for her faith. God sent Linda to become that special person in my life. She was compassionate, genuine, caring, loving and even protective of me, when she felt the need to do so. She shared so much wisdom and knowledge with me of her life experiences and to me she was an extraordinary example of how to live a Christian life as a wife, mother, grandmother, and I wanted to learn how to demonstrate these qualities in all areas of my Christian walk from her.

As we became prayer partners, she always offered prayers for me and my immediate family. Whenever she felt spiritually led to do so, she would fast and pray for me, even if it meant only breaking her fast to take her medication, and resume fasting and praying for me. I can recall the first time I was aware she was fasting and praying for me, it was as far back as October 2010 when one of my family member's became critically ill and had to be flown overseas for medical treatment.

My heart was almost paralyzed from fear and uncertainty that he would not survive his critical illness, and I could not imagine the impact it would have had on his immediate family if he did not survive. I remembered crying uncontrollably over the phone to Linda on a Saturday morning, and within 10 minutes of hanging up the phone, I heard a light knock at my front door. There was Linda standing at the front door with her bible in hand and asked for me to point her to a quiet room and to not disturb her for about 5 hours.

She later shared with me that in her intercessory prayers for healing mercies for my relative, she felt the need to spiritually intercede and pray for me as well. God heard her prayers for my relative and thank God he survived.

At the time of her intercessory prayer for me, little did we know that in April 2012, I would experience a critical illness and face a clinical (temporary) death, and would be miraculously resuscitated and be alive today!

There was no time when we were too busy to not be there for each other to offer comfort, encouragement and even laughter and hope for a better tomorrow. In our professional lives, people only saw our determination and commitment to make lives better for others in our community. They did not see the disappointments, heart breaks and challenges we encountered in our personal lives. We were there for each other every step of the way, our prayer lives became stronger for each other and what we could not talk through over the phone, we finished in our face-to-face conversations. Our conversations always ended with 'I love you sis'. Her prayers for my life were consistent and she used to say, 'Dear One, you are being tested and refined as pure gold because God has a plan for your life'.

As her health started to decline, she tried so many ways to prepare me for her death. She was so excited in knowing she would be in the presence of her beloved Lord and Saviour, and if I did not survive my temporary death experience, I would not have been able to understand the depths of her excitement. Even with this level of spiritual understanding, I found it hard to accept that I would be losing her and would not be able to call her just to hear her voice or for her to call just to hear mine.

On Monday September 20, 2021, God decided it was time for her to return home to Him, where she was free from her physical pain. My world was turned upside down as I looked at her lifeless body on the hospital bed, and no one or nothing could console me.

I have so much precious memories of time spent with her over the past 16 years (this time seemed like a lifetime). Her presence in my life has made me a better person and I will always be grateful for having her in my life.

Today, she is surrounded by God's light, she is in His loving presence, she is protected and all is well with her soul. Rest in peace, my beautiful, courageous, compassionate, caring and loving sister. Rest until we meet again.

Debbie Webb-Sibblies

## **TRIBUTE TO LINDA D. MCFIELD**

From George Adrian Rivers (on behalf of myself & my mom – Dorotha Melrose McLean)

Linda came into my life after my mom married her father, Arthur Ransford McLean. Linda has always treated my mom with the utmost respect & loved her very much. She embraced my mom and me as family and welcomed us to her family gatherings, especially at Christmas. Although Linda and my mom maintained a close relationship for years, she and I became closer in recent years. As I cared for my mom, Linda became a big sister, schoolteacher, counselor and spiritual leader to me. Whenever I needed help, guidance, or just a listening ear with no judgment; Linda was my 'go-to' person. I would make regular trips to her home to take pumpkins from the farm to her and we would have a good laugh. When she told me that the pumpkins, I brought her were too big, little did she know that I would save the best for her.

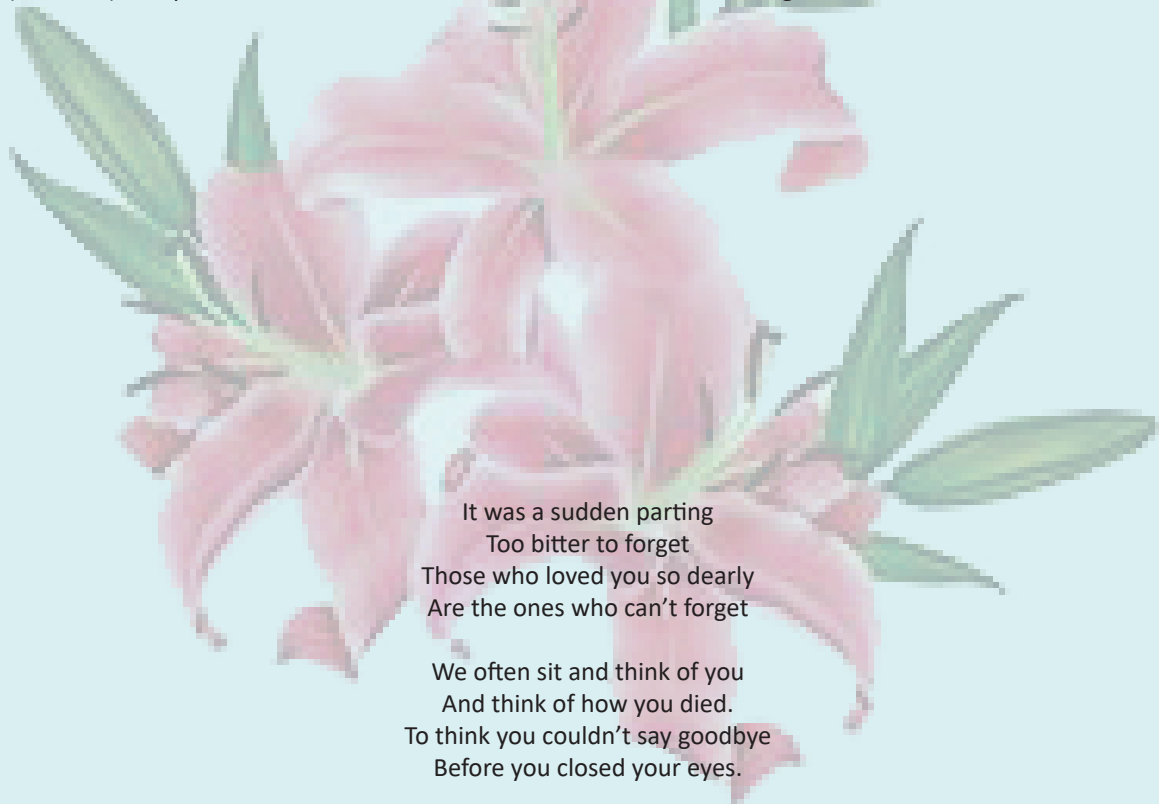
Illness and pain did not rob Linda of her happiness and strength. She was a true warrior. Linda called me on the Saturday before she passed, just to check in on me and my mom. Little did I know that would be the last time I would hear her voice.

Although I miss Linda already, I know that her work here is done. She has left her mark on our lives and her memory will remain a signpost for me and so many others whose journey continues. From the bottom of my heart, and my mom, 'thank-you, Linda'. May your soul rest in peace and my perpetual light shine upon you

## Other Close friends

Great Influence – Great Memories – Great Life

Dr. Linda McField (Mama Linda), for over 23 years you were our Cayman mum and have done so with godly wisdom, love and care. Soon after we got to know you, we quickly came to know your husband Mr. Henry McField (“Papi”) and your amazing children, who all affectionately embraced us. We always remember attending your many family outings, like the yearly Easter camping at 7 Mile Public Beach and other family events, including your wedding anniversary celebrations with you and Papi. Celita and I are most grateful for your many amazing words of great counsel to us as a couple and to us as a family with our three daughters. Your transformational words of blessings have kept us going throughout each day and our three daughters Arianne, Brianne & Carianne have greatly benefitted from your guidance and encouragement. They love you so much. We not only shared family celebrations together, but we were also involved with Christian ministry and other professional pursuits; such as our work as International Chaplains and our 2019 visit to Canada for our United Nations NGO Protocol & Diplomatic Training. And...Papi was right there with us! Celita and I can hear you say that Papi is like American Express, “Don’t Leave Home Without Them”. So, you never left home without Papi. Our many inspirational telephone calls and WhatsApp messages are still present and will forever resonate within us. Mama Linda, we (the Lavine family) thank God for placing you and your wonderful McField family in our life. You are truly that star, which will never go dim! In the words of the Apostle Paul; (YOU) have fought the good fight, (YOU) have finished the race, (YOU) have kept the faith. Finally, there is laid up for (YOU) the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give to (YOU) on that Day, and not to (YOU) only but also to all who have loved His appearing. - 2 Timothy 4:7-8 NKJV. Mama Linda (Dr. Linda), sleep well. With love from – Ian & Celita Lavine, and our daughters - Arianne, Brianne & Carianne.



It was a sudden parting  
Too bitter to forget  
Those who loved you so dearly  
Are the ones who can't forget

We often sit and think of you  
And think of how you died.  
To think you couldn't say goodbye  
Before you closed your eyes.

You suffered much pain  
But made sure we didn't see it  
While we were glad you were fine  
You were suddenly no longer in our lives.

The blow was hard, the shock severe  
To part with one We loved so dear  
Our loss is great, we will not complain  
But trust in God to meet you again

Our family chain is broken Nothing seems the same  
But as God calls us one by one  
The link shall join again  
Norman Banfield, Harriet Banfield  
and Maria Bramao from Barbados

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

A light from our lives has gone  
A voice we loved is still.  
A place is vacant within our hearts  
Which never can be filled

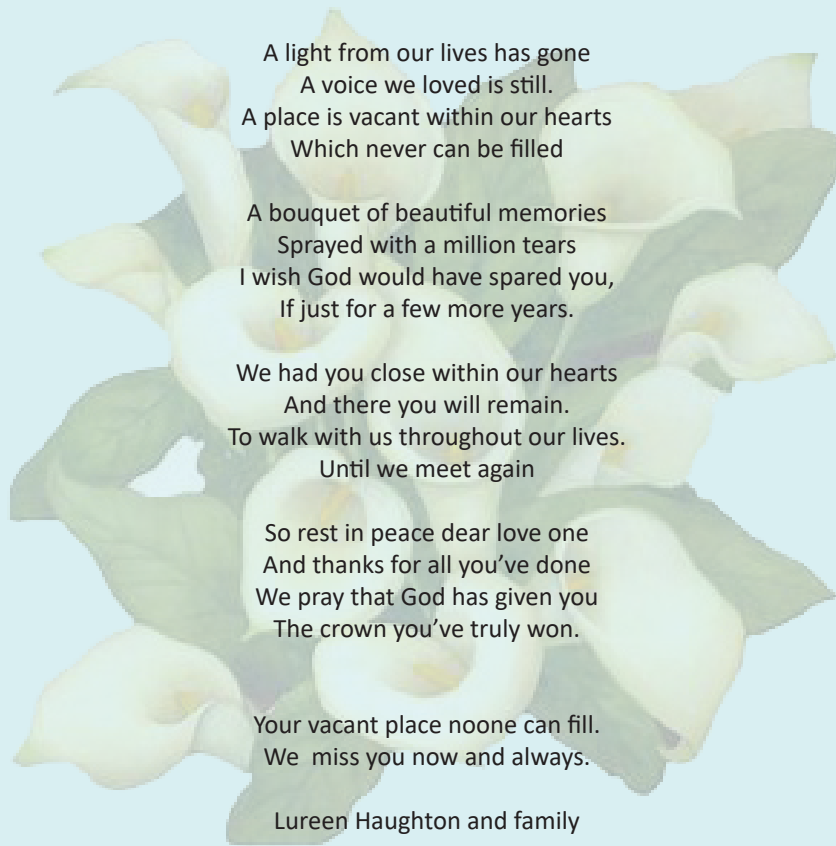
A bouquet of beautiful memories  
Sprayed with a million tears  
I wish God would have spared you,  
If just for a few more years.

We had you close within our hearts  
And there you will remain.  
To walk with us throughout our lives.  
Until we meet again

So rest in peace dear love one  
And thanks for all you've done  
We pray that God has given you  
The crown you've truly won.

Your vacant place no one can fill.  
We miss you now and always.

Lureen Haughton and family



Tribute to Sis. Linda,

Sis. Linda you've known me all of my life but my most vivid memory of getting to know you was at a parenting class held at the George Hicks High School.

As a young mother you instilled many attributes that I would need as I raised my only daughter at the time and know I have four children who are doing very well.

All through my sicknesses, surgeries, chemo, law school and general life struggles you've been there for me. Right up to the week before you passed whilst I was in Tampa. I felt guilty sometimes calling on you because your plate was always full but you never allowed me to assume that guilt, that wasn't an option. You listened, you prayed, you gave advice but most importantly you reminded me that "we serve a mighty God, who has not abandoned His Mercy Seat and that His Word would not return to Him void, as It will accomplish that for which He sent It".

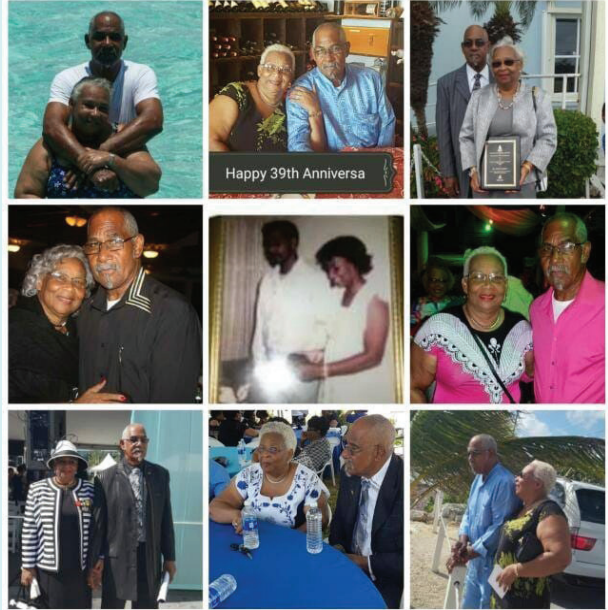
Your Faith was admirable, Your love for God and mankind even more admirable.

I love you, I miss you terribly and I'm grateful for the special friendship we shared.

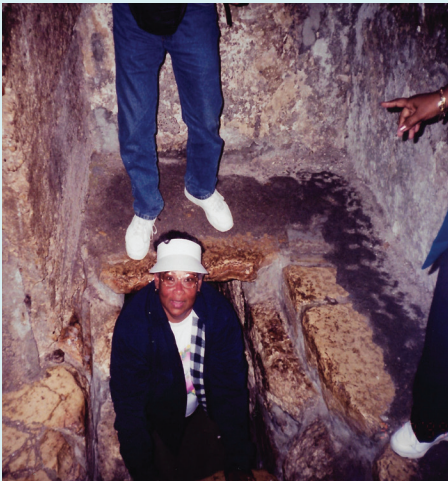
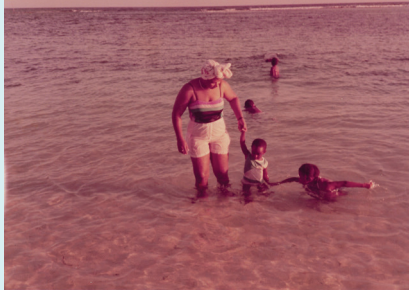
Like the loss of my father, I'll never understand why good people have to leave us.

Love, Deirdre (Sis D., as you called me )









## Graveside Service

Folding and Presentation of the Flag.....	Royal Cayman Islands Police
Scripture Reading .....	Pastor Ellen Peguero
Committal.....	Pastor Ellen Peguero
Hymns .....	Congregation

*'What a Mighty God we Serve'*  
*'When the roll is Called up Yonder'*  
*'I've got me a Home'*

Last Radio Call .....	Royal Cayman Islands Police
Prayer .....	Master Ethan McField (Pre-recording)
Musical Selection	
Benediction .....	Pastor Ellen Peguero

### When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the Trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more,  
And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair  
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore,  
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Refrain: When the roll is called up yonder, when the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder, when the roll is called up yonder,  
I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And the glory of His resurrection share when His chosen ones shall gather  
To their home beyond the skies, and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun,  
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care then when all of life is over  
And our work on earth is done and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

### What a Mighty God we Serve

What a mighty God we serve.  
What a mighty God we serve.  
Angels bow before Him.  
Heaven and earth adore Him.  
What a mighty God we serve.

What a mighty God we serve.  
What a mighty God we serve.  
Angels bow before Him.  
Heaven and earth adore Him.  
What a mighty God we serve.

I command you, Satan,  
in the name of the Lord  
to take up your weapons and flee,  
for the Lord has given me authority  
to walk all over thee.

What a mighty God we serve.  
What a mighty God we serve.  
Angels bow before Him.  
Heaven and earth adore Him.  
What a mighty God we serve.

### I've got me a Home

I've got me a home not made by hands  
I've got me a home in Heaven on high  
I've got me a home way beyond the sky

I'm gonna see my Lord  
See the one who bled and died for me  
Gonna fall down at His feet  
Thank Him for all He's done for me  
Gonna see my Lord when I get home

Gonna worship Him all day long  
I'm gonna worship Him with a new song  
I'm gonna worship all day long  
As we gather 'round the throne  
Gonna worship Him when I get home

I'm gonna walk those streets of gold  
I'm gonna walk those golden streets someday  
I'm gonna walk those streets of gold as eternity rolls  
I'm gonna walk those golden streets when I get home

## **ACKNOWLEDGMENTS**

*The family of the late Rev. Dr. Linda D. McField would like to thank you all for your presence here today to pay you last respects to our dearly beloved daughter, wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother, sister and friend.*

*We gave thanks to those who visited her at home and maintained contact with her over the last few years, months and weeks during her illness, for those who prayed for her and with her, the Doctors, Nurses and Staff of the Health Services Authority and Health City Cayman Islands, Moffit Caner Center.*

*20 September, 2021- Sunset*