

Mass of Thanksgiving for the Life of



Alexis Beverley Nunez

St. Ignatius Catholic Church
Saturday, October 23, 2021 at 10:30 a.m.

Celebrant: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Con-Celebrant: Fr. Anthony Fernandes, SAC
Deacon: Rev. Mr. Joseph Biggs
Organist: Mr. Albert Chin
Cantor: Ms. Denise Tibbetts

Order of Mass

Processional Hymn: #336 Rejoice, Rejoice, Rejoice..... Congregation

Refrain: Rejoice, Rejoice Rejoice!
Come let us praise the Lord.
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice!
Come let us bless His name.
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice!
Come let us praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord!



Holy, holy, holy...O Holy is the Lord!
Glory, glory, glory... O Glory to the Lord!

Placing of the Pall: Phillip Nunez & Dionne Ifill

Placing of Christian Symbols – Bible, Crucifix, Rosary: Phillip Nunez & Dionne Ifill

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Wisdom 3: 1-9 Danielle Look Loy Dyson

Responsorial Psalm: #405 The Lord is My Shepherd [Cantor]

The Lord is my Shepherd;
He is Lord, and I am His guest.
Fresh and green are the pastures
Where He leads me to my rest.
Near peaceful waters He leads me
To cheer up my cheerless heart.
He guides me on the safe path,
He will always do His part.

You prepare a banquet in the sight to of my foes.
You cool my head with oil,
And my cup now overflows.
Surely goodness and kindness will be with me all the way
The Lord’s house for my dwelling,
I will thank Him every day.

Glory be to the Father; glory to His only Son;
Glory be to the Spirit; glory, glory ev’ryone.

Refrain by Congregation:
If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness,
No evil would I fear;
You are there to show the way.
If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness,
Your crook and Your staff,
They will lead me to the day.

Second Reading: Romans 6:3 - 9 Luana Look Loy

Gospel Acclamation: Matthew 25:34 [Cantor]

Cantor: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

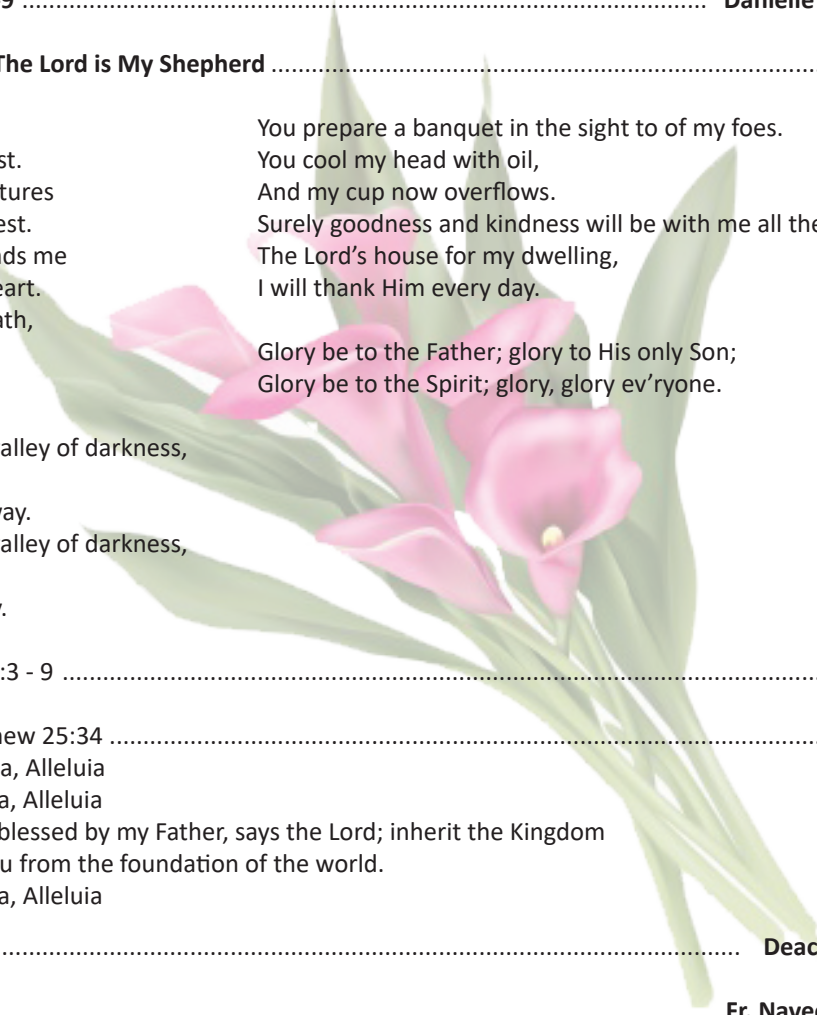
Cantor: Come, you are blessed by my Father, says the Lord; inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Gospel: Matthew 5:1-12a Deacon Joseph Biggs

Homily: Fr. Naveen D’Souza, SAC

Prayers of the Faithful Suzanne Bothwell



Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn: #379 Take My Life Congregation

Take my life, my Lord,
Take my suff'rings, O my Lord.
Take my joys, take my tears, take my love;
Take my mem'ry, Lord,
Take my understanding Lord.
Take my mind, take my freedom, take my will.

Take my talents Lord,
Take my weaknesses O Lord,
Take my secrets, take my sorrows,
Take my sins;
Take me all that I am, and make me empty of desire,
For Your Love and grace are eve'rything I need.

Refrain:
Yours is my life.
I abandon all I am to You, my God.
Yours are my hands.
O, Yours are my feet.
My heart and soul are Yours,
My Lord and God.

Take this bread, my Lord.
Take this wine I offer You.
Take my labours, though imperfect they are Yours.
Take my prayers, my Lord.
Make me empty of desire.
For you love and grace are everything I need.

Final Refrain:
Yours is my life.
I abandon all I am to You, my God.
Yours are my hands.
O, Yours are my feet.
My heart and soul are Yours,
My Lord and God.
O, yours is my life.
I abandon all I am to You, my God.
Yours are my hands.
O, Yours are my feet.
My heart and soul are Yours,
My Lord and God.

Sanctus (Sung)

Eucharistic Prayer

Memorial Acclamation (Sung)

Great Amen (Sung)

Our Father (Sung)

Sign of Peace

Lamb of God (Sung)

Communion

Communion Hymn: #494 Yahweh I Know You Are Near Congregation

Refrain:

*Father, I know you are near,
Standing always at my side.
You guard me from the foe,
And You lead me in ways everlasting.*

Lord, You have searched my heart,
And You know when I sit and when I stand,
Your hand is upon me protecting me from death,
Keeping me from harm.
Where can I run from Your love?
If I climb to the heavens You are there;
If I fly to the sunrise or sail beyond the sea,
Still I'd find You there.

You know my heart and its ways,
You who formed me before I was born
In the secret of darkness before I saw the sun
In my mother's womb.

Marvelous to me are Your works;
How profound are Your thoughts my Lord.
Even if I could count them, they number as the stars,
You would still be there.



Meditation Hymn: Ave Maria **Denise Tibbetts**

Prayer After Communion

Tributes

Eulogy

Final Commendation/ Song of Farewell

Recessional Hymn: #504 You Shall Cross the Barren Desert..... **Congregation**

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and they will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side.
Know that I am with you through it all.

Refrain:
Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come follow Me,
And I will give you rest.

Blessed are your poor, for the Kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of Me,
Blessed, blessed are you!

Pallbearers

Phillip Nunez
Jaiden Whitelocke
Alistair Ifill
Mario Watson

John Edie
John Bothwell
Norman Graham Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers

John Willis Bodden
Ian Bravo
Hon. Samuel W. Bulgin JP, QC
Lindsey B. Cacho
Hon. Mr. Justice Ian Forte, OJ, CD, QC, JP
Hon. Mr. R.N.A. Henriques QC, OJ
Dr. Victor Look Loy
Gaston Maloney

Dr. George Meggs
Jennison E. Nunez Jr.
Fabian Sambula
Langston Sibblies QC, JP
Hon. Justice Anthony J. Smellie, QC, JP
Kareem Streete Thompson
Rupert Vasquez
Noel Louis Webb Sr.

Guest Book Attendants

Sharice McLean

Tonica Williams

Amaya Ebanks

Ushers

Karl Lopez
Ben Augustine
William Salmon

Joe Otou
Eli Kozali
Lourdes Solomon

Obituary of Alexis Beverley Nunez nee Webb

Alexis was born in Jamaica on the 5th September 1949 to parents Arthur and Lorissa Webb. At the age of ten months, she came to Grand Cayman with her parents as her grandfather Oscar Webb had made Grand Cayman his new home. She was the first grandchild of Oscar & Sybil Webb. The Webb family lived on Shedden Road for many years. Alexis' parents along with their three daughters also lived on Shedden Road for many years close to Mary Street. It appears that Alexis was the Mary Street community baby as several persons including Doreen Small, her sister Pam and their cousins Eleanor McField (better known as Baba) and her brother Steve McField were her babysitters. The Webb family were considered a part of the McField family. Her father's furniture making store and her grandfather's tailoring and dry-cleaning business were also located on Shedden Road. Alexis visited both places frequently as a child. Being the first grandchild of Oscar & Sybil Webb, she was all of the relative's favourite. She was very close to her younger aunts & uncles as she was close to their age.

Alexis attended the George Town Government school. She was always a good student. In Primary school Alexis always came first in her class. She sat and passed some of what were known as the "Jamaica Local exams." The Cayman Islands began to make a number of changes to the Education system so at age 13 her parents decided to send her to complete her Secondary Education at the Holy Childhood High School in Jamaica. After graduating from high school Alexis returned home and joined the Cayman Islands Civil Service. She worked at the General Post Office in George Town for a few years, then moved to the Immigration Department. Alexis was one of the original four Immigration Officers who at that time fell under the Police Service. On leaving the Civil Service she joined Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce where she remained until she fell ill in 2011.

Alexis had a warm easy-going personality and remained close to her Immigration colleagues as well as her co-workers at the bank. Like many ladies Alexis enjoyed shopping and made yearly shopping trips to Florida with her co-workers Lynn, Della, Jennifer and sister Adriannie

Alexis eventually met Jennison Nunez who was also a banker. They were united in marriage on the 5th September 1981 which was also her birthday. They celebrated her 72nd Birthday and their 40th Anniversary just recently on the 5th September 2021. They became the proud parents of their son Phillip and their daughter Beverley Dionne. Alexis was raised up in the Catholic Church as the Webb's were one of the original Catholic families in Cayman. Jennison was also a Catholic, so they brought their children up in their Catholic faith and sent them to the St. Ignatius Catholic school. She was a faithful wife and mother who dedicated her life to her husband, children, grandchildren when they came along and her extended family.

Alexis was a devout Catholic woman who lived for faith. She attended Mass regularly and was very involved in all church activities. She was instrumental in forming the Catholic Women's League and was its first President, a position she held for several years. Along with other members of the Women's League she willingly helped to plan and host the Annual Parish Christmas Dinner for many years. Alexis also helped with many of fund-raising activities in the church. She also assisted and advocated for parishioners whenever they encountered difficulties. Alexis will be remembered for the beautiful smile she had for everyone, as well as her quiet, warm personality. She will be greatly missed by her family and friends.

Alexis became seriously ill in April 2011 and was unable to continue working. She passed away on Sunday 10th October 2021. We would like to say a special thank you to Nurse Sedeka Allen who looked after Mrs. Nunez in the past six months. Left to mourn her passing are her spouse, Jennison Nunez; children, Phillip Nunez, Beverley Dionne Ifill nee Nunez and stepson Jennison Nunez Jr.; daughter-in-law, Elizabeth Nunez and son-in-law, Alistair Ifill; grandchildren Jaiden Whitelocke, Addilyn Ifill, Zoe and Zarah Nunez; long time care taker and friend, Fay Smith; mother, Lorrissa Webb; Sisters Deanna Look Loy and Adriannie Webb; nieces Suzanne Bothwell, Luana Look Loy and Danielle Look Loy Dyson, and a host of other family and friends.

Tributes

From Your Close Friends Angella, Bridgette, Charmaine and Delene

Alexis was a priceless treasure from the storehouse of our God.

Book of Proverbs KJV: Chapter 31(V 10-12, 28-29) states:

“Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life.

Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all.”

Al was a virtuous woman.

She was the kind of friend everyone longs for. She was a quiet dignified lady who welcomed you not only into her home but also into her heart. Her beautiful smile and laughter that was also expressed as a twinkle in her eye will never be forgotten.

She was always willing to share not only materially but also of her time, whether it was giving needed advice or her favourite recipe for her rum cake or creamy banana pudding. Her commitment to her family was foremost in her mind, demonstrated by the way she cared for and catered to her dear husband Jennison, her children Phillip and Dionne and in later years her grandchildren and in-laws whom she welcomed with open arms and great joy. She was always proud of her children and grandchildren and their accomplishments. She said of her last granddaughter Addilyn, she is my little company in the daytime. Al mothered not only her own children but at times ours as well. It was no surprise that on a trip to London to visit her daughter Dionne, Alison who shares the same birthday as Dionne and who was her flat mate was treated as Al's own daughter as well.

As friends of Al we were privileged to observe the demonstration of her Christian principles many times, particularly her steadfast faith which undergirded every aspect of her life including her St. Ignatius Church activities where she was the joint chair of the St. Ignatius Parish- Women's League. The ethos of the league, which is to serve God, to help one another in facing the problems of daily life and to develop a true Christian spirit in themselves, in the home, Church and the community embodies the principle, commitment and dedication by which Al lived her life.

An invitation to Al and Jennison's home was an activity to look forward to. An accompanying bag of naseberries would always be welcomed. You would be met by both hosts with the proverbial open arms and a warm welcome as a prelude to a delightful evening of camaraderie, laughter, and great fun. Love radiated in their environment. On such occasions regardless of the nature of the good-hearted discussions, diplomatic Al would never take sides. Her sorrel wine at Christmas time was world class. On one occasion we took a fully catered tea party to her house and were welcomed in her usual gracious manner.

She looked forward to group celebrations especially Christmas at Bridgette's. At times she was unable to attend group events but when she did come it was the same calm, smiling, charming Al who graced us with her presence and settled into a comfortable chair with her oxygen supply attached. No complaints whatsoever.

In the later years of her life, we observed Al bear her health challenges with dignity, tremendous faith, and courage unlike anyone who comes readily to mind. We know that God was constantly at the forefront of her demonstrated faith and that the love of her devoted husband, children, family, friends, and the dedication and caring of her caregiver Fay were her support pillars.

We are devastated and heartbroken by the sudden passing of our dear friend, a quiet, serene, and beautiful lady whom we greatly admired. She may be gone from our sight but not from our hearts. We take comfort in the fact that we know she is with her Saviour and Lord and that his gift to us is eternal life. We are accepting of the fact that God's timing is always perfect and so until we meet again rest in peace our friend and may light perpetual shine upon you Al.

From Your Uncle Lou (Deacon)

Alipee (Alexis) you, Deanna and Adrienne will always be dear to my heart. Growing up with you all were the little sisters I had to watch over, as we were close in age, and I felt more like your big brother than your uncle.

I do recall babysitting days, car rides and trips to the beach with your other younger cousins when you all got older. I remember the excitement and anticipation you all had when I arrived. I love you and will miss you dearly. Your life here has ended but the love, laughter and memories you created will live on.

Rest in Peace, my dear Niece. Uncle Lou

From Your Aunt Dolcie

Farewell Alexis. You were my first niece and I want you to know you meant so much to me. Words cannot express what I truly feel but know that I love you. I will miss you and you will always be in my heart.

From Your Cousins in Grand Cayman, Miami, Orlando, Tampa, and Atlanta

We affectionately called our cousin Alexis, Al and Alipee. By whatever name she was called, she was our beloved cousin. She was indeed a grand Dame. She was the first grandchild of the second generation of the Webb family in the Cayman Islands.

She was a gentle, kind and loving person with a Mona Lisa smile and an amazing heart. She was an angelic cousin whose heartfelt love venerated from her heart to ours whenever we interacted with her. She was peaceful, calm, and had a kind demeanor and was a living example of unconditional love. She had a gentle mannered soul and the comfort and sense of regality she always emanated wherever she went.

Growing up, most of our Webb family homes were located on Smith Road and later Crew Road. During the 1960's to late 1970's all of the grandchildren spent time at our grandparent's home, the late Oscar and Sybil Webb, located on Shedden Road across from the old Flower's block factory. We enjoyed Sunday afternoon picnics on the 7-mile beach and sometimes our fathers and uncles would fit as many of us in their vehicles and took us out for a Sunday afternoon drive. Back in those days, it was customary for our family members to visit each other's homes on a Sunday.

Due to the fact Al and her sisters Deanna and Adrienne were older than us, it was a thrill to be in their presence as they exhibited such poise, intelligence, and lady like qualities. The younger girl cousins saw them as our role models. It was so exciting when Al graduated from her high school studies in Jamaica, the whole entire family was so proud of her as she was the first high school graduate from amongst the grandchildren.

Her younger cousins who resided in Florida recall the excitement they experienced whenever she visited them from her studies at Lindsey Hopkins College. She made them feel so special with her warm, sincere and peaceful spirit. She made sure she gave each of them her undivided attention.

When she started to work as an Immigration Officer, we remembered seeing her dressed in her immaculate well pressed immigration uniform, a short mini grey skirt with a white blouse. Once again, the younger girl cousins were prepared to follow in her footsteps and become independent minded young women.

Al had many uncles and aunts and she enjoyed good relationships with all of them. There were so many of us younger cousins, but she remembered each name and developed a relationship with each of us, regardless of the age differences or whether we were residing with our parents in Grand Cayman, Jamaica or in the United States. She looked so much like her father, our uncle Massa. Even though she was gentle with us, she still had a stern nonsense attitude and never held back from telling us we needed to always remember we were all representing our Webb family. In other words, we were to remember our manners, dress well and behave ourselves in public.

We were happy for her when she met and married Jennison and they became proud parents to Phillip and Dionne. As we all grew older and we also became parents, she always stopped to ask about our families. When our children, similar in age would meet up at Birthday parties, school events or other social gatherings, opportunities were presented for us to sit, reflect and chat with her. Nothing was off the table with Al. She was easy going, mature and had the humility, patience and understanding to go with that. Never did she fail to display her wisdom and experiences.

After a long day at work, some of us were privileged to share time with her on short walks to our adjacent parking lots, just enough time to spend catching up on how our respective children were faring. We used to smile in knowing that one of our similar habits was to take a packed lunch to work.

The love of a family makes life beautiful, and we were blessed to have her with us for the past 10 years as we watched her courageously deal with her experiences associated with her long-term illness. Even though we were saddened by the fact she suffered ill health, we were happy to see she did not allow her experiences with her illness to interfere with enjoying life. We watched her with her beautiful grandchildren, and we were so happy to know she could enjoy being with them.

Four days prior to her passing, Alexis shared a video of Jim Reeves 1962 song entitled "We Thank Thee". This song is about gratitude to God for all He has given us. The song does not praise Creation but rather the Creator. Creation is a work of love for God, not out of necessity or duty. This makes it all the more relevant on how Great God truly is.

Today, as we reminisce on the blessings she was to us, we give God thanks for her beautiful life and the fact that even during her years of experiencing illness, she remained faithful and held onto God's promises and allowed her heart to remain open and filled with gratitude. In our memory of her, let us continue to reflect on the words of the song she so loved ... "give God thanks for each morning for a newborn day, give thanks for the sunshine and the air that we breathe, for every flower that blooms, birds that sing, fish that swim and the light of the moon, and that we were born with eyes to see these things. Let us thank Him for His love so pure and so free". Alexis did just that ...she gave thanks!

It has been said that death ends a life but not a relationship. Too many times we leave things until later. Sometimes late never come and moments are lost. We never get the chance to say the most important thing. That is to say we love you. Alexis, we all loved you and whenever we could we demonstrated our love for you in many different ways over the years. We wish we could say I love you one more time.

We believe God had better plans for you and we know you are in the presence of the Lord Jesus Christ. Our family has lost a link and we will continue to cherish our memories of your beautiful smile and your tender heart. Rest in Peace our dear cousin

From Your Aunt Marjorie

I remember meeting Alexis as an infant. She looked so much like her father, a stamp – and in my view, the only one that he stamped! A beautiful child, she was. I recall caring for and babysitting her as a child.

Carl, as you all know loved his family. He loved his nieces and nephews all equally and in return they loved their uncle Carlton, each and every one – even on the side of my family- the McField. And I love them all also.

I am a lot more reserved than my husband was but the bond between Alexis and I was very strong. She was a dear friend to my sister-in-law, the late Floris McField and when she passed and left little Beth, the Webb's cared for her like she was their own. Alexis sent baby clothes and even bought her a crib, she would check on "Lady Beth" as I affectionately called her, very often. With that and other things, the families remained close as families should be.

Alexis was very special to me, and we spoke often. Through my recent illness, we had not spoken for the past few months, however, I asked for her up until a week before her passing.

It's very sad to see family go and the special ones hurt even more, their loss a constant void on one's heart. I will try to remember the good times, that contagious and beautiful smile, her personality and spirit that were even more beautiful. I will miss her very much, I have cried every day since getting the news but what wonderful memories I have, ones of love, respect and genuine care and affection.

From my family, India, Artie, Carl Jr, Jeff and Rodney to Jennison, Phillip, Dionne and their families.

Love always, Aunt Marjorie.

From The Nunez Girls

Babsie

Memories are there to remind us of things that have gone before. My fondest memory of Al is how welcoming she made me feel when I spent a Christmas in Cayman. Even though she was already ill; she did everything possible to make MY Christmas memorable and that it was. That I'll always treasure. Rest in perfect peace my beautiful sister-in-law and rise in glory.



Jennifer

Easter 1985 my very first visit to Cayman; that's when I met my sister-in-law, Al, for the very first time. My first impression was "what a gentle spirit." She introduced me to Jerk Pork and to Ackee (I'd never had either one before). AND she allowed me to cook for her. However, what will remain with me for all time is that soft loving satisfied smile she had on her face as she watched her grandchildren even when they were running amuck and for us, her loud and crazy sisters-in-law. I am forever grateful to you for taking, along with our brother, our family into your heart. Thank you for our handsome nephew, beautiful niece, grand-nephew and grand-nieces. In your soft, kind, gentle and loving way you presented my brother with the opportunity to discover the best version of himself and for that I am eternally grateful to you. You were the best wife my brother could ask for (I believe you exceeded his expectations), best mother, best daughter-in-law and best sister-in-law. I'm still in awe of how you handled your diagnosis (even to the very end), with Grace, Courage, Inner Strength and Deep Faith. I love you Al and the bond of love can never be broken, so until we meet again on the other side, rest in perfect peace my sweet.



Patti

Al, my sister-in-law, who welcomed me into her home. Whether I was there for two days or two weeks she would always say to me "next time you come to Cayman, you have to stay longer so we can laugh and talk." Love you Al. Until we meet again.

Tribute From Your Nieces Suzanne Bothwell, Luana Look Loy & Danielle Look Loy Dyson

'Auntie Al'. This was our term of endearment for Alexis Beverley Nunez, by her three nieces, Suzanne, Luana and Danielle. In response, her term for us was 'darling', a word that appropriately depicted how much she loved us.

She was a wonderful aunt, who had her own special qualities within our Webb family circle. She was the quiet one. The aunt who would observe and listen. A quality that she took from her mother Lorrissa Webb. Auntie Al also had a gift of possessing a calm and welcoming presence. Even though she had her own family, she always made time and space to include us, her three gregarious nieces, into her life; particularly as we gathered often for family events.

Growing up, during the summer months, Auntie Al often hosted us at her home for patty making sessions. It goes without saying that she did all of the work but made us feel a sense of accomplishment by allowing us to assemble the patties, crimping the edges of the crust with the forks. The peak of the day came when the hoard of children finally was given each a piping hot patty to eat... and they simply could not come out of the oven fast enough.

It is these experiences now that we are aunts and mothers ourselves that we take great care and pleasure in emulating with our own children, nieces and nephew. These are Alexis' grandchildren Jaiden, Zoe, Zarah and Addilyn; and Mari and Savannah, Danielle's children, and the newest addition to the family, Luana's daughter Kali. There are and will be many more days of family gatherings and children running about.

Christmas Day is also one of our favourite times of the year, as this is when the entire Webb family that came from Lorissa and Arthur converged in one spot for half a day. For Auntie Al, this was a time for her to make her famous creamy macaroni and cheese and to receive her annual compliments regarding her expertise in the kitchen. She also enjoyed sitting and talking with family and close family friends who share our Christmas celebration each year.

Auntie Al was one of those people whose family was bigger than you realized. At Christmas every now and again, she would enter the room beaming accompanied by her godson, Kareem Street Thompson and his family who would return to Cayman to vacation. These experiences reminded us as her nieces of the deep and longstanding bonds between our family and other family friends that have been cultivated over the last 70 years when our family settled onto these shores.

As my sisters and I sat together preparing this tribute, we asked ourselves, 'what is that special thing that we each shared as aunt and niece'?

For Suzanne, it was our similar gapped teeth; a family trait handed down from Arthur to his eldest daughter and then to Suzanne the first grandchild. Similarly, Arthur, Alexis and Suzanne had a special love for the milky star apple fruit. Something that no other members of our family cared for. And lastly, the epic summer trip to Jamaica when Auntie Al and Uncle D allowed Suzanne to tag along with their family and family friends to see the sights, sounds and roots of Jamrock.

Luana recalls the special relationship that she and Auntie Al had where they would have their private chats over the telephone and auntie would save Luana's favourite fruits from out of her garden.

Danielle always felt that auntie Al's home was an extension of her own family home. Philip was like a brother to her and whether Danielle dropped by for a ½ hour or 3 hours auntie was always available and happy to see her. Danielle recalled always looking forward to seeing her aunt's face lighting up from her special seat in the living room every time Danielle came over.

We also recalled the things we noticed that auntie Al loved! In unison we laughed as we each shouted 'tic tacs' and 'chap stick'. Alexis was always very meticulous with her grooming. Fresh breath – tic tacs; moist glossy lips – chap stick; pedicure for soft feet. Auntie Al had the softest lips and feet we ever knew. We are sure Uncle D enjoyed that.

As a loyal friend, Auntie Al showed us the importance of having your 'ride or die' friends. She showed us that whilst family is important, it is also important to nurture your friendships, as those friendships bring a sense of personal fulfilment that nothing else can. Lastly, our aunt in her own way taught us how to have 'grace'. She was compassionate and always wanted to know how others were doing and made every effort to listen. Throughout her lengthy illness auntie never complained and never made her illness the focus of any conversation. She did not embody her illness. There were times that we were aware that she was suffering, but she did so quietly, gracefully and prayerfully. In many ways it was through her illness that she evangelized her faithfulness to her Lord and showed us that no matter what, He is there for you too. Auntie taught us that irrespective of how bad things get, there is always room for gratitude and happiness and living well.

Today, we, Alexis' nieces, Suzanne, Luana and Danielle pay this tribute to our beloved aunt as a celebration of her life. A life well lived. Whilst we have not fully reconciled her sudden passing; we know that she is with her Lord, our Lord whom she was very devoted to.

We are thankful for the time that we spent with auntie Al and the privilege of being able to have a meaningful relationship with her throughout the decades. Rest well now Auntie. Though you may not be here in person, you will always be here with us in spirit.

As the Irish Blessing says, "May the road rise to meet you, may the wind be always at your back, may the sunshine warm on your face, and rains fall soft upon your fields, and until we meet again may God hold you in the hollow of his hands."



From Your Sisters Adriannie Webb and Deanna Look Loy

Alexis was our eldest sister. Deanna and I followed her at two-year intervals. Our early childhood was spent on Shedden Road. We lived in a house beside Ms. Emily Seymour right where Mr. Howell's shoe repair shop is now located. We grew up among the old George Town families the McFields, the Barnes family, the Godfreys, the Rankines, the Evans, Ms. Ina Ebanks family, Ms. Lucille Seymour's family, the Cholettes, Beatman Ebanks family, Orret Connor's family. Deanna and I both remember going with Alexis to the wonderful birthday parties that Orret's mother Ms. Myrtle used to have for him. The three of us attended the George Town Government School along with the children from these families, they were our friends, classmates and playmates. We recall going with Alexis over to Ms. May's little shop to buy candies, down to the little Merren branch store run by Ms. Leola and a little further along to Mr. Shirley McField's grocery store.

Our father's furniture making store and our grandfather's tailoring and dry-cleaning business were further down Shedden Road. Alexis as the eldest was always in charge when we ventured down Shedden road to visit them. In those days there were very few cars, so our parents were not worried about us getting knocked down by cars.

After a few years our father bought property on Smith Road just opposite where Cayman Prep School is located so we left Shedden Road and went to live on Smith Road. Living on Smith Road was quite different from Shedden Road where we were amongst a lot of people. Smith Road in those days was quite isolated and there were only about four houses close to us. We missed our Shedden Road friends, the only consolation was that we still saw them in school and three of our uncles lived around the middle of Smith Road, so we were able to visit with our younger cousins. We loved living on Smith Road when school holidays came around. We would join up with our cousins and the other children and roam all over the empty land on Smith Road picking guavas and other fruits. We especially loved the Rose Apples we found behind the hospital. We would go up to Half Way Pond to pick guineps. Our mother did not worry too much as long as we got home before dark. The three of us enjoyed making Guava Jam during the summer holidays.

Deanna and I were very sad when Alexis left Cayman in 1965 to complete her Secondary Education at the Holy Childhood High School in Jamaica. This was the first time that we were separated from each other, and we missed our big sister a lot. To be honest we were also a little jealous too that she was going "abroad" and leaving us behind in Cayman. Needless to say, we were overjoyed when she came home for school holidays and when she finally graduated from high school. We were so happy that our big sister was finally back home with us.

Eventually in the early 70's Deanna and I went off to Law School and University. However, on our holidays back home we enjoyed going to the beach together, going to parties together and especially every Saturday getting dressed up in our shorts to spend the day going to all the dress stores in George Town shopping. Of course, Alexis was the driver as she was the only one with a driver's license. When I came home from Law school Alexis finished teaching me to drive. On weekends she would take me to practice especially my reversing skills.

We were always close as sisters. Her marriage to Jennison did not change that. He became the brother we never had. We were so happy when Phillip arrived as he was the only boy in our immediate family. Dionne was a welcome addition to Deanna's daughters. We will always remember Alexis for her kind ways, the beautiful smile she had for everyone, and her quiet, gentle, warm personality. We will dearly miss our big sister Alexis and she will always be in our hearts and our memory.

T

One of my fondest memories of my beloved sis in law, Al, was when she visited Ocala along with Dionne to shop for Dionne's wedding dress and for her dress as mother of the bride. Dionne told me that it was always her dream to shop with her mom for her wedding dress and I am so glad that I was part of that process. Add to that our girl's day of shopping. We shopped, we talked, we laughed together, and I got to know Al a lot better. She was a beautiful soul.

Nanette

My memory of Al was through a conversation Dee had with us, his sisters. He told us he could never have married women like us; I guess we are too independent and opinionated. He said he had a very specific type of woman in mind for a wife and would be transparent with whoever she would be about his expectations. Al was that woman. Not only did she live up to them, she exceeded them. She was exactly what Dee needed to complete him. Thank you for that and for being the godmother of my daughter, Leigh, who as a baby, was spending time with you all on one of mom's many visits and was baptized at St. Ignatius. Rest in peace my sister-in-law.

Gone too soon but will never be forgotten. You will live on in our hearts FOREVER!

Tribute To Our Mom

To granny she was Alipee. To dad she was love, baby, baby doll.

But to Dionne and I, she was mommy.

She was a quiet woman. She was a gentle woman. She was a lady.

She was my nurse when I scraped my knees, she was Dionne's confidant and best friend.

She was a beautiful soul, and she was as radiant as the sun.

Mom had the brightest smile in the darkest times. We always looked forward to seeing her because of that smile. Ever the positive person. She suffered but she never let you know it.

That was mommy, strong.

As I'm writing this, I hear a Bob Marley track in the background "Is this Love" and,

I can still hear her humming the song.

I can see her eating her East Indian or namdoc mangoes over the kitchen sink.

And I can see her sitting on her chair in the bedroom watching her novellas. I'd always tease her by asking if she could speak Spanish yet. I recall flying with her to Cleveland Clinic, her bodyguard.

Man, I miss you. I made sure to kiss you every time I saw you and tell you I love you. And I tell Zarah and Zoe every day that you loved them dearly, deeply and unconditionally.

We will cherish the moments we had with you. We will make new memories and new traditions in your honour mommy. You were loved dearly in this life, and we will see you in the next.

Mommy, I miss you every day. Just a couple days ago I bought a dress and almost went into your room to show you what I'd bought before hanging it up. It isn't real to me that you are gone, it isn't real to me that you aren't sitting in your favourite chair by the window, so you can see us in the kitchen and also look outside at all your fruit trees. We had so many TV shows to finish watching together, I will have to watch them so that you can watch with me because I know you are still by my side. Addie is always pointing at your pictures and saying "Grandma, Grandma, Grandma". Jaiden was sad that he didn't get to tell you goodbye your last night, but we told him that we said goodbye for him. We all miss you Mommy, more than words can express. You were my strength. I thank the Lord every day for giving me such a wonderful Mother. You were my role model. You showed me what it takes and how to be a good mother and a good wife. I pray that you are resting and finally free from your physical pain. I love you Mommy.

So, this isn't goodbye mom, this is see you later.

With all of our love, Phillipee, Dionne, Liz and Allistair, Jaiden, Addie, Zoe and Zarah.



Tribute To My Wife Alexis Beverley Nunez

ALEXIS BEVERLEY WEBB NUNEZ, AL, ALI P., Gentle Woman, Quiet Light, My Morning Star. I first met Alexis in 1975, when Fay and Sandy Lightbourne invited us to their home in Lower Valley for a Sunday lunch. Being fairly new to the island, fay was playing match maker for this new Barclays bank employee. According to Alexis, she did not take me on then. Obviously, yours truly moved on to Greener Pastures. Fast forward to July 1980, I returned to Grand Cayman from Barbados and went to Mass on my first Sunday at home.

Although I was a cradle Catholic, I was not a church going Catholic. In Barbados, I started going to Mass and coming back to my Catholic faith. So, on my return to Cayman, I attended Mass that Sunday morning and after mass at the old St. Ignatius Catholic Church, where Elizabethan Square is now located, I saw Alexis and we chatted for a few minutes. Being a good Old Caribbean fella, I said I would come and check her at her home. Really, I was only "mamaguying" her. Just Old talk, not really meaning to go and visit her! But that Sunday afternoon, as luck would have it, I was visiting a friend Fabian Sambula and having a drink with him, when he said that he was going to visit his friend "Massa Webb" and asked, if I wanted to come along. I said sure, I just saw his daughter at Mass this morning and I did promise to come and look for her so let's go and that is how my relationship started with Alexis.

Massa had quit drinking by that time, but he was a great host, and we were very well looked after by his lovely wife, Lorrissa and his lovely daughters Adrienne and, of course, the loveliest of them all, Alexis.

I invited her out to dinner for the following Friday night, our first date, and we went to the Cayman Arms. There I introduced her to escargot, which she enjoyed immensely. We dated for over a year, got engaged and were married on her birthday, September 5th, 1981. Our wedding ceremony was held at the Elmslie Memorial Church because the new ST. Ignatius Catholic Church on Walkers Road was being built. Even before the wedding, Alexis nearly lost her husband. On the evening of the wedding, I arrived at Elmslie about half an hour before the wedding, as is the norm for the groom. However, forty-five minutes after the wedding should have begun, there was no Alexis! Now most people don't know about the ignorant side of yours truly. I was getting very angry and said to the groomsmen that I will walk out of this Church right now if she thinks that she will leave me standing at this Altar. The guys persuaded me to calm down, saying that Alexis would never do something like that. I was not a very happy camper at that moment. Eventually she arrived crying and apologizing profusely explaining that there was a road accident on the Old Crewe Road and no cars were able to pass because they were waiting for the Traffic Police. Fortunately, Supt. Fabian Sambula, who was on his way to the wedding assisted the police officers in clearing up the vehicles, so that Al could go on her way to attend her wedding. All my anger evaporated, and I was now a happy camper.

Al was a great wife, a quiet, gentle, and compassionate woman. She loved entertaining and did most of the cooking herself for our dinner parties especially in the first few years of our marriage. Before we got married, I use to tease her and tell her that the way to my heart was through my stomach, and she took that joke quite seriously. When she was not cooking up a fantastic meal, we went out to restaurants for dinner and enjoy being in each other's company, a tradition we will continue to keep with Phillip, Dionne and their respective families.

Al was diagnosed with Pulmonary Arterial Hypertension (PAH) in April 2011 and was air Ambulance to Cleveland Clinic in Weston, Florida. She spent a month in intensive care before returning home. From 2011 to 2019, she had to go to Cleveland Clinic for treatments and check-ups every month. Only one time in the first year of her illness, did I ever hear her complain asking God, why her to be visited with this debilitating illness? You see in those days patients diagnosed with PAH did not normally survive for more than 2.5 years. Apart from this one incident, I never heard her complain about her suffering, and I know that it was not rosy and peachy for her but with God's grace, she wore a smile and never let her suffering show.

She enjoyed travelling on Cruises. Our first cruise was to the West Caribbean on the Sun Viking for our honeymoon. The first port of call after leaving Miami on that cruise was Grand Cayman. Needless to say, Alexis and I did not disembark in George Town; we invited her mom, Loressa and sister Adriannie to come on board the Sun Viking. Our next cruise was to the East Caribbean, the following was to the Mediterranean and the last cruise was to Alaska.

We travelled overseas often to friends in Jamaica and family in the USA but had to curtail our travels after her illness. That was one of her pleasures that she missed. Her last visit overseas was to my sister in Ocala, Florida to shop for Dionne wedding gown. She, Dionne, and Jaiden enjoyed that trip immensely.

Alexis and I celebrated her 72nd birthday and our 40th Wedding Anniversary together last month, 5th September with our children and grandchildren at the Grand Old House.

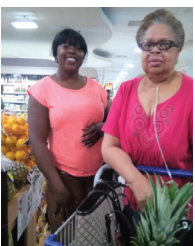
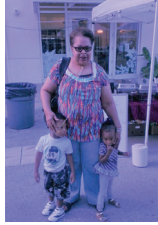
Unfortunately, early Sunday morning, 10th October 2021, she fell, last consciousness and never recovered from the fall. Alexis was pronounced dead at 5:21AM that morning.

Gentle Woman, My Morning Star, The Good Lord gave us 40 great years together and I give Him Thanks and Praise for the last ten years that we shared together. Seeing your Gentle Spirit during your illness, made my love for you grow much stronger. Whilst I will miss you, I am very happy for you, because I know you are now with God Our Father in Heaven.











Acknowledgements

THE FAMILY OF THE LATE ALEXIS BEVERLEY NUNEZ WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS OUR DEEPEST GRATITUDE TO ALL OUR RELATIVES AND FRIENDS FOR THEIR PRAYERS AND SUPPORT DURING THIS DIFFICULT TIME, WHETHER YOU SENT A TEXT, WHATSAPP MESSAGE, EMAIL, CALLED, VISITED US OR PROVIDED REFRESHMENTS. SPECIAL THANKS TO FR. NAVEEN DE SOUZA, MRS. ANGELA MILLER, MR. O'NEIL MILLER OF ST. IGNATIUS CATHOLIC CHURCH.

THE FAMILY WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS SINCERE THANKS TO ALL THOSE, WHO HAVE BEEN A GREAT SOURCE OF SUPPORT AND UNDERSTANDING THROUGHOUT ALEXIS ILLNESS ESPECIALLY MRS. ANGELLA MEGGS, CHARMAINE BRAVO, DELENE CACHO, BRIDGETT VASQUEZ.

YOU ARE INVITED TO JOIN THE FAMILY AT #55 ABBEY WAY IN RED BAY IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE FUNERAL SERVICE FOR A RECEPTION OF ALEXIS LIFE.