

# **SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING**

For The Life Of



**DARWIN HARMON BUSH**

**also known as BUDDY BUSH**

Sunrise July 6, 1932 – Sunset November 21, 2021

COMMUNITY OF CHRIST, PEACE CHAPEL

Elgin Ave

George Town, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Sunday, December 12, 2021

Service at 2:00pm

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Pastor Vernon Webb and Cory Anderson

INTERMENT

South Sound Cemetery

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Vernon Webb
Call to Worship .....	Pastor Vernon Webb
Opening Hymn "In Christ Alone" .....	Congregation
Opening Prayer .....	Pastor Vernon Webb
Tribute from Wife .....	Miriam Ebanks
Tribute from Daughter Miriam Ebanks .....	Miriam Ebanks
Tribute from Daughter Ruth Grizzel .....	Ruth Grizzel
Tribute from Grandson Jared Ebanks .....	Jared Ebanks
Tribute from Grandson Jonathan Ebanks .....	Jonathan Ebanks
Tribute from Grandson Joshua Grizzel.....	Miriam Ebanks
Other Tributes .....	Miriam Ebanks
Obituary .....	Berna Cummins
Scripture and Message .....	Pastor Vernon Webb
Tribute from Children and Grandchildren song.....	"He Raised Me Up"
Slide Show with accompanying song.....	"This World Is Not My Home"
Hymn "We are Companions on the Journey" .....	Congregation
Benediction .....	Pastor Vernon Webb

## Pallbearers

Mr. Jared Ebanks  
Mr. Jonathan Ebanks  
Mr. Adam Milburn

Mr. Joshua Grizzel  
Mr. Anthony Pandohie  
Mr. Timothy Grizzel

## Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Phillippe Bush  
Mr. Matthew Bush

Mr. Jared Ebanks  
Mr. Jonathan Ebanks

Mr. Adam Milburn  
Mr. Joshua Grizzel

## 1st Christmas in heaven

I see the countless Christmas Trees around the world below,  
with tiny lights, like heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow.  
The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away that tear,  
for I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.  
I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear,  
but the sounds of music can't compare with the Christmas choir up here.  
I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring,  
for it is beyond description, to hear the angels sing.  
I know how much you miss me. I see the pain inside your heart,  
but I am not so far away. We really aren't apart.  
So be happy for me dear ones. You know I hold you dear, and be glad I'm spending Christmas, with Jesus Christ this year.  
I send you each a special gift, from my heavenly home above.  
I send you each a memory of, of my undying love.  
After all "Love" is the gift, more precious than pure gold.  
It was always most import in the stories Jesus told.  
Please love and keep each other, as my Father said to do,  
for I can't count the blessing or love he has for each of you.  
So, have a Merry Christmas and wipe away that tear.  
Remember, I'm spending Christmas, with Jesus Christ this year.

## Life Story

Darwin Harmon Bush, better known as Buddy was born in South Sound on July 6th, 1932 to Andrew and Alda Bush, their second son of six children.

Buddy had a happy childhood getting into mischief with his brother, Brent. His father was a painter by trade and Buddy spent more time with his grandfather Leighton who had the first horse and buggy on the island and he went from one end of the island with him selling or giving away more than he sold of bananas, sweet potatoes, breadfruits and other ground provisions. Pa Leighton raised cows so Brent and Buddy delivered milk to families along South Church Street before going to school in the mornings.

Buddy first went to school to Mr. Hill in George Town and later to Triple "C" until he left at the age of 17 to join the Merchant Marine. He did not like it and after a few months he returned home. He started working with Uncle Lawrence, whom he adored. He took Buddy under his wing and they worked together for years mainly in plumbing and carpentry work.

On December 28th, 1954 Buddy married Ethel Elvey Ebanks from Newlands and to this union six children were born, Andy, Martha both deceased, Miriam, Phillipe, Matthew and Ruth. In the early years of their marriage they lived with his parents in South Sound until he completed a house next door to them where he grew lots of fruits, arrowroot, wongra and breadfruits.

In 1963 with very little work around, he decided to go to Ft. Lauderdale to his Aunt Bertha, who lined-up a job in construction for him. Buddy lived in Ft. Lauderdale with Andy and Martha attending Broward Elementary School. When civil unrest started in Florida, he and Ethel decided to move back home in late 1966. Uncle Lawrence had just started to build the Thompson Building in George Town and he became the lead builder on the building. Two storeys were completed in record time and it was opened in April 1968. A few years later he added another floor as it stands today. After the completion of the Thompson Building, Buddy started working on his own as Uncle Lawrence's business had grown and he no longer did construction.

Buddy was a good plumber, self-taught along with building but would never touch electrical work as he always said he could feel but not see electricity.

Buddy loved his family dearly and provided for them the best he could. He raised pigs across the street from his house and went all over collecting banana suckers, scraps of leftovers from Grand Old House to feed them. Buddy also loved cows and raised them in Pedro before slaughtering and selling the meat at Christmas.

Buddy had a pick up truck and he loved to drive fast. The roads were narrow and winding. He blew his horn around every corner even though there were very few vehicles back then. He enjoyed going to the airport to see the planes land and was always there to meet the family when they returned home.

In 1962, the church returned to Cayman and he served as an Elder for many years. He also built this Church building with his Uncle Lawrence who donated the property.

Buddy loved the Queen and was elated that he was presented to her in 1994 on her last visit to Cayman.

In 1989, Buddy fell sick with his stomach and flew to Miami only to learn that he had cancer of the stomach. A part of his stomach was removed and the cancer went in remission. After recovering from surgery, he decided to give up construction and started to build vaults and import tomb stones. He was always a figure at funerals sealing up the vault. This he did until 2015 when he fell and broke his thigh. He never recovered from this and was bed ridden until his passing.

Buddy was taken to the hospital a few days before he died as he stopped eating and speaking. He passed away on Sunday morning, 21 November at 9:20 surrounded by Miriam, Ruth, and Amy.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Andrew and Alda Bush, his sisters Cherry and Cheryl, Andy his son, and Martha his daughter.

Left to mourn his passing are his wife Ethel of 67 years and his children, Miriam, Philippe, Matthew and Ruth. Grandchildren, Adam, Adriana, Alexandra, Leighton, Christopher, Jared, Jonathan, Joshua, and Amy. Great grandchildren, Lucas, Jeremy, Maisyn, Marcus, and Kanen. Daughters-in-law, Donna, Brenda and Michelle. Granddaughters-in-law, Laurie, Jenelle and Donna. One brother Brent, sisters Virginia Hydes, Erlene Hudgins of Florida, and Kaye Ciyatt in the Pines as well as nieces and nephews, extended family and friends including Brainard Watler who always remained close.

*May his soul rest in Peace.*









A series of  
interviews with average  
Germans who have witnessed  
the island's transformation from its  
confusing and painful past into the  
financial and tourism powerhouse  
that it is today.

# Shootin' the Breeze

WORTH

## Darwin Harmon Bush

Interview by Bob Coyle

Darwin Bush was born in Texas in 1912. He has been happily married to his wife Ethel for 52 years. They lived in the old Presbytarian Manor, Carnegie Tower in 1940. They raised six children: Andrew, Maude, Miriam, Philippa, Matthew & Ruth and have 11 grandchildren.

As a physician, Darwin, unlike most of his peers did not go to work that week instead he chose to go into the construction business doing planning and building. Darwin now runs a firm in George Town that creates, maintains foundations.

Do you have a favorite book that  
has made you into John Wayne  
(not long before his and the young  
characters he always played. My  
two favorite Wayne movies  
are "Hombre" and "The  
Long Walk" maybe more a  
lot of them with the boy  
Maude often into her early  
a "beautiful woman" always  
managed to come across as  
very strong minded character  
then probably my favorite  
character, can't think of anyone  
other than to a lot

had victory in our house just that. As you  
know to date my grandfathers cabin in the  
lands and at South West Point. I was a young  
and I loved it. Despite our home there were  
bedding, furniture very good and modern  
house (there to have just a few more. He has  
simple but well, all kinds of things from his  
father, from friends, things of his. There's  
a lot of things from the country and I think it  
what you left here into a house to be lived  
left back. My grandfather Legman was never  
even being up the first bedroom. The house  
George Bush and Robert Bush. When I was  
home at night after studying all day in the book  
he had to wait it because he was in the  
book his, date.

What would you have written in David Copper?

Topic 1: My favorite subject was math and  
geometry. I wasn't anything special as a scholar  
but I enjoyed my schooling days. He didn't read  
the same person. On the other hand, I was  
in the things were most related.

When did you have a chance for the first time?  
That would be back in 1942, during World War  
Two, when the Americans had a base here so  
many. They brought movies in from the States  
and took and would show them to members of  
the public as well as the soldiers. The theater was  
the old Town Hall in George Town. But don't ask  
me what the movie was, I can't remember for the  
life of me.

What were your favorite songs?

Offhand, I would have to say Duke  
Williams. I love Country & Western and my  
favorite song by him, is "My heart got a  
hole in it" and "Wedding bells are ringing in the  
street." Country's still very big here in Cayman  
and it goes back to the days when we would  
listen to it American radio stations. That's why  
before television, we got here.

What city changed from you when in Cayman  
did you move to a younger?

Everything changed! The people, everything  
my ways, clothes, houses and things. Everything  
except health system. The part of it. My own



1942, from left to right: Darwin Harmon Bush, Andrew, Maude, Philippa and Ruth.





Darwin's little sister accompanies her Grandad Leighton in his buggy under the watchful eye of her father Andrew.



1962. Ethel looking stylish holds 6 month old baby Phillippe.

*What's the biggest crisis you've faced?*

In 1987 I had three quarters of my stomach removed due to cancer. Then 20 months later I was diagnosed as having had a heart attack. I wasn't aware that I'd had a heart attack and had complained of extreme nausea and fatigue. However X-rays revealed that my heart was enlarged. Fortunately, I didn't require an operation or medication. Things are OK at the moment, even the cancer hasn't raised it's ugly head again.

*Is there a person that you admire most?*

Two people. My friends James Arch and Rex Crighton. They're self-made businessmen and deserve their success. I've known Rex since our school days.

*What are your feelings about the ethnic diversity of the Cayman Islands?*

Everybody's contributing in some way big or small.

*What about your own ancestors?*

They were from Scotland. The story that's been handed down from generation to generation is that during Oliver Cromwell's time the descendant who started it all named Christopher, jumped a British vessel sailing from Jamaica and hid on Grand Cayman. He adopted the name Bush. Also my grandmother, Mary Bodden, her mother was from Scotland but I can't recall her maiden name.

*What's your favourite food?*

Local Cayman beef is the best in the world. Better than anything you'll get in a supermarket. I just love beef stew, plantain, cassava, breadfruit, yam and sweet potato.

*What's the human quality you dislike most?*

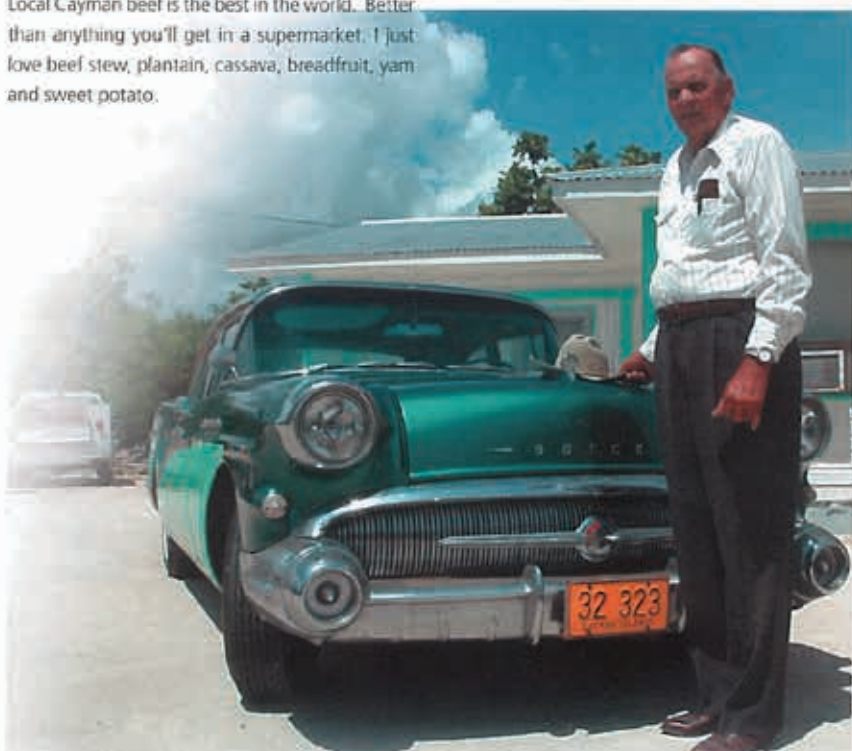
Dishonesty! And before you ask me the question, the qualities I admire most are honesty and integrity.

*What advice would you offer your grandchildren?*

Work hard and stay sober! Follow this and you won't stray far off course.



Still together after 52 happy years Darwin and Ethel relax in the front porch of their home in South Church St.



Darwin stands proudly beside his beloved 1957 Buick Special.

## Graveside Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor Vernon Webb
Hymn "There's An Old Old Path" .....	Congregation
Prayer .....	Pastor Vernon Webb
Scripture .....	Pastor Vernon Webb
Hymn of Committal "Precious Lord Take My Hand" .....	Congregation
Closing Hymn "I Come To The Garden Alone" .....	Congregation
Benediction .....	Pastor Vernon Webb

### There's An Old Old Path

There's an old, old, path  
Where the sun shines through  
Life's dark storm clouds  
From its home of blue.

#### Refrain

*In this old, old path  
Made strangely sweet  
By the touch divine  
Of His blessed feet.*

Find the old, old, path  
'Twill be ever new,  
For the Savior walks  
All the way with you.

In the old, old path  
Are my friends most dear,  
And I walk with them,  
With the angels near.

'Tis an old, old path  
Shadowed vales between,  
Yet I fearless walk  
With the Nazarene.

### Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near  
When my light is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Hold my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near  
And the day is past and gone  
At the river I stand  
Guide my feet, hold my hand  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand  
Lead me on, let me stand  
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm lone  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on to the light  
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

### In the Garden

I come to the garden alone  
While the dew is still on the roses  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear  
The Son of God discloses.

#### Refrain

*And He walks with me and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own;  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever known.*

He speaks and the sound of His voice,  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,  
And the melody that He gave to me  
Within my heart is ringing.  
Refrain

I'd stay in the garden with Him  
Though the night around me be falling,  
But He bids me go; through the voice of woe  
His voice to me is calling.  
Refrain

### Thanks & Acknowledgement

*The Family and friends of "Buddy" would like to thank everyone for the outpouring of love, support,  
and prayers during this time.*