

Service of Thanksgiving for the life of
Jamar Radcliff Timothy

August 1st 1998 to October 2nd 2021



**Wesleyan Holiness Church
West Bay, Grand Cayman**



**Saturday, December 11th 2021
2:00 p.m.**

**Officiating Ministers
Rev. Stanwyck D. Myles, Cert. Hon. & Pastor Jason Knox**

Organist Mrs. Reina Jefferson, Cert. Hon.

Order of Service

Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort – Pastor Jason Knox

Opening Prayer - Pastor Jason Knox

Hymn “Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling” - Congregation

Scripture Reading – Mr. Dewey Ebanks

Tribute from Mom – Pre-recorded Song

Tribute from Dad – Hon. Minister Bernie Bush, MP

Tribute from Brother - Hon. Minister Bernie Bush, MP

Tribute from Grandparents - Hon. Minister Bernie Bush, MP

Tribute from Classmates – Pre-recorded Slideshow

Tribute from Aunt Sarrina Williams and Uncle Kenneth Williams – Ms. Deborah Ebanks
Cert. Hon.

Tribute from Special Olympics Cayman Islands

Tribute from Cousins – Ms. Stefanie Ebanks

Jamar’s Life – Pre-recorded slideshow

Jamar’s Life Story – Mr. Rolston Anglin, JP

Message - Rev. Stanwyck D. Myles, Cert. Hon.

Hymn “Safe in the Arms of Jesus” – Congregation

Benediction and Prayer - Pastor Jason Knox

Pallbearers

Mr. Lowell Anderson

Mr. Jamie Ebanks

Mr. Sean Ebanks

Mr. Timothy Ebanks

Mr. Jaheim Webster

Mr. Tristin Webster

Honourary Pallbearers

Mr. Jared Timothy

Mr. Lester Timothy

Mr. Rene Timothy

Mr. Quatro Webster

Mr. Jason Smith

Mr. Chadwick Webster

Mr. Charles Michael Ebanks

Mr. James Chris Ebanks

Mr. Crafton Ebanks

Mr. Kenneth Williams

Mr. Dalkeith Ebanks

Mr. Jacob Ebanks

Mr. Jermaine Ebanks

Mr. Keith Montique

Mr. Justin Webster

Mr. John Webster

Mr. Jamal Webster

Mr. Nigel Ebanks

Mr. Adam Ebanks

Mr. Titus Ebanks

Mr. Phillip Sciamonte, Jr

Mr. Luke Welds

Mr. Cameron Ebanks

Mr. Sam Ebanks

Mr. Trevor Blake

Mr. Theodore “Ted” Smith

Mr. Matthew Ebanks

Mr. Mark Ebanks

Mr. Junior Peart

Mr. Andrew Smilley

Mr. Elroy Bryan

Mr. Julius Smith

Mr. Alex Cox

Mr. Dwayne Ebanks

Mr. Alfred Ebanks

Mr. Marlon Crowe, Jr

Mr. Marlon Crowe, Sr

Mr. David Ebanks

Usheres

Mrs. Vanda Powery

Mrs. Cindy Hurlston

Guest Book Attendants

Mrs. Tammy Hyatt

Ms. Deandra Powery

Mrs. Eziethamae Bodden, MBE

Jamar's Life Story

Jamar Radcliff Timothy was born on Saturday August 1st 1998 at the Cayman Islands Hospital, George Town, Cayman Islands. He was the first son of Jared Timothy and Samara Ebanks. Jamar grew up in Boatswain Bay, West Bay. He attended Little Dreamers preschool and after leaving preschool in 2002, he attended the Sir John A. Cumber Primary School and later moved on to the Lighthouse School.

As a child Jamar enjoyed regular childhood activities and playing with cousins and other relatives. As the baby of the family, he was doted on by everyone. He was a joker, loved to laugh and much like his father, he loved music. Jamar also loved to dance and not to mention his love for a good home cooked meal! He was a loyal, loving, trusting and kind person.

Jamar loved sports and was an avid basketball player, soccer player and swimmer, he was also on the Cayman Islands Special Olympics Basketball and Soccer Teams and travelled to the Special Olympic Games in Jamaica in 2013 to compete with the Soccer Team and then in 2015 to Los Angeles where he competed on the Basketball Team. The Cayman Islands Special Olympics Team that year won a total of 52 medals, 21 Gold, 11 Silver and 20 Bronze, and you can see some of Jamar's medals here today on display. These trips were some of the highlights of his life and he treasured the experience and memories he made with his teammates and friends.

During his senior High School years, Jamar worked with the Cayman Islands Humane Society and Red Sails Sports as part of the work experience.

After graduating from the Lighthouse School in 2016, Jamar worked within the family businesses with his Uncles and Grandfather.

In his short but full life Jamar, made wonderful memories with family and loved ones and touched many lives and hearts. He was a great joy to his family and friends. He had many aspirations and dreams he unfortunately was unable to fulfill but his love remains.

In 2019 Jamar was the victim of an attack and was transported overseas to Jamaica where he resided until his untimely passing on October 2nd 2021.

There to receive him on the other side are his beloved Great-Grandmothers Sarah and Myrtle and Great-Grandfather "Timmy" and Grandfather "Aussie", among others.

Left behind missing him and broken hearted are his parents, Jared Timothy and Samara Ebanks, Brother Lowell Anderson, Grandparents Lester Timothy, Daizy "Annie" Bush and Rosemary Thomas, Bonus parents and Uncle and Aunt Kenneth and Sarrina Williams, Aunts; Arthurlyn Ebanks, Stellene Webster and Felicia Smith, Uncles; Chris Ebanks, Chadwick Webster, Rene Timothy, Quatro Webster, Jason Smith and Charles Michael Ebanks, , Grand-Aunts and Grand-Uncles, cousins and a host of other relatives and friends.

May his soul rest in eternal peace and light perpetual shine upon him.

TRIBUTE TO MY SON JAMAR

No words I write could ever say
How sad and empty I feel these days
The angels came for you
Much sooner than I planned but I try to
brave the bitter grief that comes,
And I'll try my best to understand.
That it was God's plan to take you away
Why it wasn't right for you to stay
In my heart you will always be my precious son.
I love you dearly and I know you'll watch over me.
What I'm suffering seems so unfair,
But one thing is for certain
My love for you will always be there.
Dearest Jamar you always will be,
The most important part of my heart's memory.
I'll cherish the moments I held you in my arms,

And I'm sure that if you had stayed longer,
You would have graced me with your charms.
A thousand words won't bring you back
I know because I've tried.
Neither will a thousand tears;
I know because I've cried.
Now you're up in Heaven
With the Jesus and the angels up above.
They will take my place for now,
And they'll give you all their love,
So go and rest in peace now,
My loving son - so dear,
For all my love and memories
I will hold forever near.
Rest in the arms of Jesus until we meet again.
YOUR FATHER JARED (JR).

A tribute to our Dear Cousin Jamar

You brought so much joy to our family; you were the center of it. There were so many great times we had on family trips, dinners, birthday parties and more.

Us older girls would have the best time getting you dressed up, putting you in the stroller and taking you with us on our town trips and everywhere you went people would gravitate to you, we think it was that smile and those eyes ya na!

We were so happy when you started to finally walk, although as you got older there were many days we would have to go looking for you because you'd wander off from Mama and would be around the neighborhood. Frecko nicknamed you "Grub baby" and boy was that fitting! You loved good food and from very young you figured out that you had everyone in the palm of your hands. You would sneak off from Mama and you'd go over by Coosie Marlyn's and Frecko they'd give you something to eat over there, then down to Uncle Buddy he would give you something, then up to Martha's shop and you'd get something there, then finally down by Uncle Joseph's and Aunt Ima's and you'd get something down there, and by that time Mama would realize you were gone and she could be heard from the porch calling "Jamar! Come on home!" And you'd make your way back home with a full belly and a bag of goodies.

You had a nickname for everyone, your little tight tongue made pronouncing some names a little trickier so you'd call us whatever you could make out and those nicknames have been permanently etched on everyone ever since. Like Aunt Sarrina will forever be "Nana", Kristin is forever "Chee Chee" Rohan was just "Han", and "Bobo" and "TeeDee" were for everyone else.

It's ironic how you grew to love basketball the sport, because a child you couldn't pronounce Oxtail so you used to call it "bassieball" and you loved a "bassieball". That along with "Curnbeef, my favorite" as you would say.

You loved to dance, we remember how we would go to the beach on a Sunday, and you would gravitate to the Cabana with the music, and this one time when we were looking for you, only to find you in the middle of a big crowd of people dancing all the latest moves and being cheered on. This was you! In the center spreading joy and bringing fun.

We think of all the memories and good times and although we are heartbroken that you've left us, we will hold on to the great memories and wonderful times that we shared. We take comfort in knowing that you are with Mama, Daddy, BoBill and Uncle Buddy and are being well looked after and we hope you're dancing in the sky!

Until we meet again Bobo, with love all of your cousins.

Tribute to our Grand-Nephew Jamar
From Ken and Sarrina Williams.

This tribute is to our Grand-Nephew Jamar.

We could write a short novel on our time spent with Jamar, but unfortunately, time will not permit, so we will make our tribute brief.

Although Jamar was not our first Grand-Nephew, he quickly captured a very special place in our hearts and lives and became our favorite. We felt a special bond with him when he was born and through all the struggles, we remained a pillar in his life.

Our bond with him grew stronger, when his Mom had to take him to Miami for surgery on his feet, due to a birth defect. We can remember visiting him in the apartment and seeing him lying there, with the casts on his feet and he looked so innocent and precious. We vowed at that point that we would be an integral part of his life.

Jamar was the baby of the family for a while and gained a lot of attention, and with Ms. Sarah being so protective of him, we ensured that he was well taken care of. Even our older nieces and nephews had him like a play baby.

With all the trips to Miami and the local doctors we were involved in his treatments and recovery and can remember him crawling as a baby towards the kitchen with his cast clapping together and those big beautiful bright eyes staring us down.

Jamar spent quite a bit of time between our home and Ms Sarah's and we can remember his first day at preschool and primary school as if it was yesterday.

We made many good memories with Jamar. Those included Uncle Ken taking him on his first Atlantis submarine trip and Aunt Sarrina taking him to pet shop to buy an iguana (although she was scared silly of those things), which he renamed as "Siguana". He had all we could provide for him.

One morning, while at John Cumber, he slipped away and got a ride to school with Ms. Hope our neighbor. After frantically searching for him, Sarrina called the school and they confirmed that he was there. Sarrina went to the school to question why he had not waited on her and he said "Nana you were taking too long putting on nipstick." Another time when they were out driving and Sarrina met in a fender bender he told her "But Nana you were going fast." And anyone that knows Sarrina, can say she is not a speeder.

Jamar was always included in our plans and took many trips with us, whether it was the three of us alone or with the clan of Ms. Sarah and our other nieces and nephews. He went to Miami, SeaWorld, Wet n Wild and Busch Gardens and always had an amazing time with our family.

We can remember going to Olive Garden and the waitress asking him he would like grated cheese on his pasta and he agreed.

When Sarrina noticed that he was not stopping the waitress, she told her that was enough and when the waitress walked away he said "Nana – I would have made her stay there forever." With such a sneaky smile. Bless his heart. That was the Jamar we were all used to being around, full of love and humor.

Jamar loved to eat and we had to ensure that there was always snacks or things he liked. Ken particularly remembers one trip where we were driving from Miami to Orlando and they stopped at Popeye's and by the time they got into Orlando he had eaten a good portion of the bucket of chicken. He was nicknamed Grub baby by Woodrow because he loved to eat. Sausage rolls, patties and burger king were some of his favorites.

When Jamar was chosen to represent Cayman with the basketball team at the world Games in Los Angeles, we were so proud of him and excited for him. We wanted this to be a new start for him so he could stay focused.

In all we loved and cared and always wanted what was best for him. As it was not our plan to let him leave our house, we were saddened and disappointed in the decision as we knew that he was easily influenced, but vowed to always provide support and advise to him when needed.

The truth is, we were hoping that he would come back home to us, where he would best be suited and we were making plans for his return and knew that he would have been comfortable.

We will not question God's plans as he has a place and time for each of us, however we are deeply saddened that Jamar had to leave us so soon. The conscience of those that injured him or influenced him in the wrong way will also be haunted as he did not deserve to be hurt like that.

He will always have a place in our hearts and his memories will live on forever.

May his soul Rest in Peace, until we meet again one day.

Love Uncle Ken and Aunt Sarrina

To our Beloved Grandson

Our dear Jamar,
You were the center of our world
A Grandson held so dear,
But now that world is shattered
And you're no longer here.

But all you need to know today
Is how much joy you brought,
You brightened every moment
Though your life was far too short.

You were loved completely
From the day that you were born,
And no one could imagine
Such a dreadful day would dawn.

But memories are wonderful
And though they still bring pain,
They give us hope and keep us strong
Until we meet again.

Your loving Grandparents.

To my Big Brother "J"

You gave no one a last farewell,
Not even a goodbye
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knows why.
A million times I will miss you.
A million times I will cry.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly.
In death we love you still.
In my heart you hold a place,
No one else can fill.
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.
I thank God he made you my Brother,
I know I was blessed, because you were the best
We will meet again someday,
Until then in my heart, you will remain.

Love Your Brother Lowell

Dearest Jamar

You came into our lives
and your sudden passing
has left a huge void in our hearts.
You meant so much to all of us.

Your smile brightened up the room
your laugh was like music to hear,
I would give absolutely anything
to have you well and standing near.
Not a minute passes
when you're not on our minds.
Your love we will never forget

but the hurt will ease in time
Many tears I have seen and cried

They have all poured out like rain

I know that you are happy now
And no longer in any pain.
Sleep on beloved in the precious arms of Jesus
Until we meet again
You will always be cherished and remembered
Love you always Denise

My dearest baby boy, from the moment I got the news something hasn't felt right and I've come to realize my life has forever changed.

I've experienced loss but never did I imagine losing you so suddenly, with so much left unsaid. Writing this to you almost seems pointless, but I know you're looking down on us here today.

I remember the day you were born August 1st 1998 so vividly. I remember Mama getting up and getting dressed up and putting on her hat because she had to get to the hospital to see you. Uncle Ken and I had to be ready because she had to get there just as visiting hours started. When we got there, I remember the nurses wheeling you in the little cot to the window, and there you were, the cutest cuddly baby, with the familial trademark dimple in your chin and then! you opened your eyes and you had the most beautiful green eyes and from that point on, I was smitten.

The year you were born was the year BoBill was called to be with our heavenly father and you being the little old soul you were, we would always joke that you were BoBill reincarnated because we could even see him in you with your little bald head and beautiful eyes.

I remember having to be at JR's and Samara's every day. I remember the day you were Christened and Samara asked me to be your God Mother, that was a special day for me.

I remember us taking you around with us everywhere, you were our real-life dolly baby. I remember when you had to get casts on your feet and being so scared when you had to have surgery. I remember all of your firsts; I remember your first day of pre-school and your Pre-School Graduation and starting Sir John A. Cumber. I remember our Summer Vacation trips and the birthday parties. All of these special memories I will hold dear in my heart forever.

You nicknamed me "Chee Chee" because Kristin was trickier to pronounce and from then on, I've been "Chee Chee" to all the babies.

There were so many great memories and epic "Jamar" moments that I look back on now and smile and laugh that momentarily take the pain away. Like the day I sent you to Martha's shop with a \$10 and you coming back with a 5 and 2 \$1 bills and when I asked Jamar where is the "thing" the thing being whatever he was sent for that for the love of me I can't remember because I couldn't stop laughing when you replied, "Chee Chee I sold it, to get more monies!" That was you and the epitome of your innocence, no matter what you did, I couldn't be upset with you too long.

As you grew up, I took pride in helping guide you and supporting you in your accomplishments. It made me happy to see you thrive in sports like basketball, football and swimming. I wish you had more time to achieve your life's dreams. It breaks my heart that Kai only got to know you for a little bit and you never had a chance to meet Kaydence. All I have are your pictures to show her memories to share but I know you'll be watching over us all.

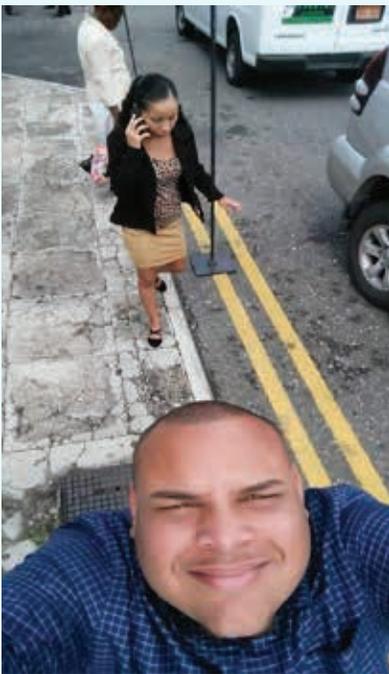
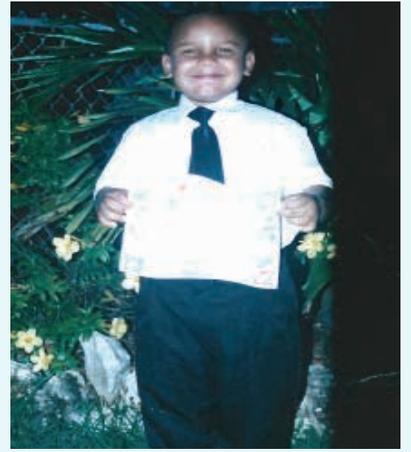
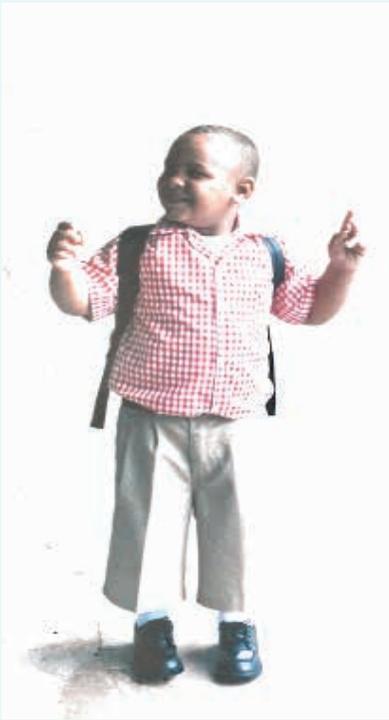
Mama tasked me with two tasks before she went home, one of which was to take care of you and this one, I feel I've failed but I'm comforted in knowing that she was right there calling for you and she and Daddy were there to greet you with the biggest hugs and kisses. You are safe now with them and your twin Soul BoBill and I'll be here waiting until I get to see all of you again. Please give them my love. I love you baby boy, Rest until then.

With love and a forever broken heart Your "Chee Chee" Kristin.









Graveside Service

Opening Remarks – Rev. Stanwyck D. Myles, Cert. Hon.

Opening Prayer - Pastor Jason Knox

Laying of Family Floral Tributes “Go Rest high Upon that Mountain”

Musical Tribute “When I get where I’m going” – Mr. Jermaine Ebanks

Committal - Rev. Stanwyck D. Myles, Cert. Hon.

Musical Tribute “I can only imagine”

Hymn “You raise me up” – Congregation – Balloon Release

Hymn “I’ll Fly Away” – Congregation

Benediction - Rev. Stanwyck D. Myles, Cert. Hon.

I’ll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over

I’ll fly away

To that home on God’s celestial shore

I’ll fly away

I’ll fly away oh glory

I’ll fly away (in the morning)

When I die hallelujah by and by

I’ll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone

I’ll fly away

Like a bird from these prison walls I’ll fly

I’ll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then

I’ll fly away

To a land where joys will never end

I’ll fly away

Acknowledgement

The Family of the late Jamar Radcliff Timothy, would like to thank family and friends for the outpouring of love, support and prayers during this difficult time.

Special Thanks to the Royal Cayman Islands Police Service and the staff at Bodden Funeral Service.