

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
For The Life of

Alderie Elizabeth Ebanks



September 21, 1935 – December 20, 2021

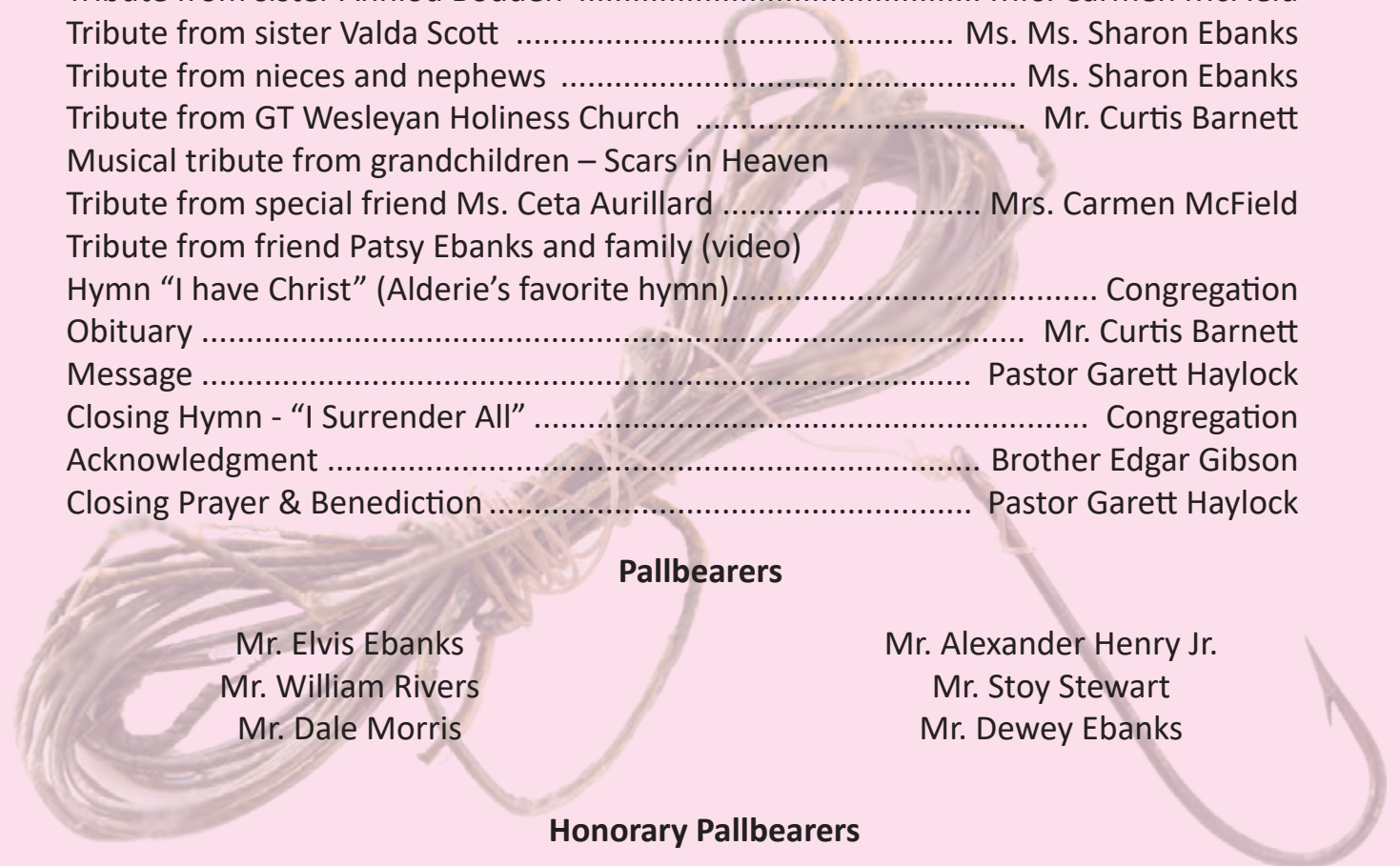
WESLEYAN HOLINESS CHURCH
150 Northwest Point Road
West Bay, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Saturday, January 8, 2022
Service at 2:30 pm

OFFICIATING MINISTERS
Pastor Garrett Haylock
Pastor Michael Jeremiah

ORGANIST
Sis. Reina Jefferson

Order of Service



Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort	Brother Edgar Gibson
Opening Prayer	Brother Edgar Gibson
Hymn “ Amazing Grace “	Congregation
Scripture Reading – Proverbs 31:10-31 & Psalms 28:6-9	Mrs. Norma Jean Obando
Prayer of comfort for family	Pastor Michael Jeremiah
Tribute from sons	Mrs. Carmen McField
Tribute from grandchildren	Mrs. Carmen McField
Tribute from sister Annlou Bodden	Mrs. Carmen McField
Tribute from sister Valda Scott	Ms. Ms. Sharon Ebanks
Tribute from nieces and nephews	Ms. Sharon Ebanks
Tribute from GT Wesleyan Holiness Church	Mr. Curtis Barnett
Musical tribute from grandchildren – Scars in Heaven	
Tribute from special friend Ms. Ceta Aurillard	Mrs. Carmen McField
Tribute from friend Patsy Ebanks and family (video)	
Hymn “I have Christ” (Alderie’s favorite hymn)	Congregation
Obituary	Mr. Curtis Barnett
Message	Pastor Garrett Haylock
Closing Hymn - “I Surrender All”	Congregation
Acknowledgment	Brother Edgar Gibson
Closing Prayer & Benediction	Pastor Garrett Haylock

Pallbearers

Mr. Elvis Ebanks
Mr. William Rivers
Mr. Dale Morris

Mr. Alexander Henry Jr.
Mr. Stoy Stewart
Mr. Dewey Ebanks

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Don Morris
Mr. Elvis Morris
Mr. Carlos Tibbetts

Mr. Josel Scott
Mr. James Watler
Mr. Curtis Barnett

Guest Book Attendants

Ms. Vicki Morris
Ms. Esther Scott

Ushers

Ms. Deserene Miller
Ms. Salomie Henry

Tribute to our mother from Donny and Elvis

Our fondest memories of our mother are our childhood growing up in the Brac, with her and our grandmother. In her early twenties, Mama moved to Grand Cayman and she left us in the care of our grandmother for a while until we joined her and our stepfather in Grand Cayman.

Mama was a Seamstress by profession and also an excellent cook. We remember the fancy silk shirts she made for us. On special occasions or when we went out on the weekends, friends would ask where we got the shirts - our response was, "Our mother made them". That helped to promote her seamstress business.

After Mama's grandchildren came along, she took them as her own and developed a special bond with Donette, Elvis and Loretta. She enjoyed spending time with them and showered them with attention as most grandmothers do. While they attended Sir John A. Cumber Primary school, Mama would cook special lunches most days and walk to the school to have lunch with her grandchildren. Many days she would travel again in the afternoon, to collect them from school.

Most weekends her children and grandchildren would enjoy spending time at her restaurant eating her delicious meals and catching up.

Elvis purchased property next door to Mama's house where he built his home. She enjoyed having both of her sons close to her.

Mama suffered a major stroke on Donny's fortieth birthday. Even though the medical reports were gloomy we remained hopeful because we knew Mama was a fighter. During the twenty-eight years of her illness she was only hospitalized twice prior to her final hospitalization. We marveled at how she kept her faith throughout all this time.

Mama enjoyed having us visit her daily to catch up with the latest news in the community. Even though she could not speak she developed unique ways of communicating with everyone in the family. She always enjoyed a good joke - laughter was her therapy. Mama had a sharp memory; often times we had to depend on her to remind us of events from the past.

Donny enjoyed having his dinner in her room sometimes, she would look at his plate and make signs to him that he had too much food. His response to her was "I guess when I end up like Peggy Turtle, I will know." She knew he enjoyed eating.

One of Donny's monthly duties was cutting Mama's toenails. Her nails were so strong that it was difficult for him to cut, so he would have to soak her feet in warm water and olive oil. Donny would say, "Mama, these old toenails are like Uncle Algon's toenails when he used to come off the Bluff". She would laugh so hard that she would almost choke.

We were very protective of our mother as she was very protective of us.

So many special memories of Mama will always bring a smile despite the tears. We wish we could have kept you longer so that we could continue to enjoy your company. But we understand that you were tired but now God has called you home.

Goodbye for now, Mama.

Donny and Elvis

Tribute from grandchildren: Donette, Elvis and Loretta

Dear Grammie

Sweet memories of you flow through our minds. You were so much more than our grandmother- you were our friend, and protector.

We fondly recall the many shore fishing trips you used to take us on. Fishing was your favorite hobby and you were very skilled at it. Most times you caught more fish than those who ventured out on boats. It seemed like there was nothing you couldn't do Grammie. You were a seamstress sewing the finest clothes. When it was the beginning of a new school year you were always super busy sewing uniforms for us and many of our classmates. We admired the beautiful wedding and birthday cakes that you created and we looked forward for our special birthday cakes.

When we attended primary school, you would walk in the hot sun many days to bring us your delicious home cooked meals. The smell of your food made many students and staff jealous because the canteen food wasn't the best even back then. But you always encouraged us to share and it's a good thing too because our meals were enough to feed three people! We remember how people came from all over the island on weekends to enjoy the delicious food, especially the Chop Suey that you and grandfather Cleveland created.

You were kind; always giving so much to others. There were many occasions when people in the community didn't have money to pay for their meals or items from the restaurant or your store, but you never let anyone leave empty-handed. Even when you became sick you always tried to find things to give to your family.

We can recall how you loved watching boxing, wrestling and Western movies, all of which Donette hated but you always took breaks so we could watch cartoons and other shows. That's the only thing that kept us quiet for a bit, especially Elvis.

Your laughter always lit up the room, even when we couldn't figure out what was so funny at times. You enjoyed having conversations with family and friends, whether it was checking up or just making sure you were up to date with the day-to-day happenings. We're not sure how you managed to pay your phone bill as you were always on the phone. The only thing that could get you off a call was if you smelled, heard or saw any sign of rain - this was after your scary experience with lightening.

When you became sick and lost your ability to talk and to move around it had to have been the hardest thing for you to go through. We saw your tears and it broke our hearts. But you were so strong Grammie. The doctor's report was very grim and predicted that if you survived the serious aneurism, you would not be cognisant and that you would be a complete vegetable; but you defied the odds. You found ways to communicate, by signals, and using books. Before grandfather's passing you would even remind him about taking his medication and you ensured that he took the correct dosage. He used to say that you had the memory and he had the body. When he left this world we could see your pain as you loved him so much.

Over the last twenty-eight years you never missed catching up with local and overseas news daily if it was within your control. You were more informed of the happenings of the world than most of us. You remained a devout Christian and enjoyed watching church services. Visits from your church friends and family brought a smile to your face and a light to your eyes. For your birthday this year you requested a large print Bible and a magnifying glass. Your life is an example of what it means to trust God no matter what obstacles come your way.

We were all blessed to have you in our lives. You were able to meet our children and even your first great-great granddaughter in March of last year.

Despite the challenges you always remained concerned about us and you loved hearing how everyone was doing. Family was important to you and the love you had for us is something that remains in our hearts. We will always share the precious memories with our children and their children as we journey through life.

Grammie we love you. You will be missed but we're at peace knowing that you're free from your frail, weak body. No more pain, no more weariness, no more tears. You are with God now. If we close our eyes we can picture you up there, chatting with the angels, cooking something tasty, fishing, singing, smiling, looking at us telling us not to weep. You were grace to us. You were beauty to us. You were strength to us. You were kindness to us. You were genuine love to us. Rest in peace sweet Grammie.

From your grandchildren, Donette, Elvis and Loretta

To A wonderful Aunt

We had a wonderful aunt,
One who never really grew old;
Her smile was made of sunshine,
And her heart was solid gold;
Her eyes were as bright as shining stars,
And in her cheeks fair roses you see.
We had a wonderful aunt,
And that's the way it will always be.
But take heed,
Because she's keeping an eye
On all of us,
So, let's make sure she will like what she sees.
From : Zerry ,Leta, Salomie, Ruby ,Esther and Josel

A tribute to my SISTER / MY FRIEND: Alderie Morris-Ebanks.

I am bless to have had you for a sister.
For you were someone special to me, and such a joy to know.
You were someone I treasured more and more each passing year.
Your laughter was melodious, and our get togethers were filled with the sound of laughter as you were a great storyteller, you were the original "Cayman Rundown".
I know that you are in a better place, but it does not soften the pain of losing you.
And though there will be miles between us, there will never be a day that you will not be in my thoughts, and the sound of your laughter ring beautifully in my ears.
Remembering you will be easy, it's the heartache of losing you, that will never go away. Your life was a BLESSING. your memory a TREASURE.
I LOVE you beyond words.
I will MISS you deeply.
I will never forget you. My sister my friend.
AnnLou Bodden.

TRIBUTE TO SISTER ALDERIE from the George Town Wesleyan Holiness Church

Sister Alderie Elizabeth Ebanks, née Morris, was with the George Town Wesleyan Holiness Church from the beginning of its ministry in the George Town Town Hall in April, 1991. She was one of two ladies who, on the first Sunday of our meetings, responded to the invitation to surrender their lives to Jesus Christ. In the beginning and for months thereafter, Pastor John and Sis. Marilyn Jefferson picked her up at her house near Goat Yard, Boatswain Bay. Sometimes her husband, the late L. Cleveland Ebanks, attended the George Town meetings with her. After a time, the Jeffersons asked Bro. Curtis Barnett, one of the team members in the church's ministry, to go to Sis. Alderie's house to transport her so that Bro. John would have more time to collect several children and adults in George Town and carry them in the minibus to Sunday School and worship service. Sister Alderie remained faithful in her regular attendance until she was laid low by a stroke in 1993. Her sickness was, of course, a sad event in the life of the little church, and she was missed greatly in the meetings. When she eventually returned home from hospital, although she was severely afflicted and confined to bed, we were heartened to know that Sis. Alderie was in a good mental state. From time to time, we had cottage meetings for her at her home. In those meetings, it was not long until she would raise her hand and utter sounds of joy and praise to her Saviour and Lord. We would sing, read scripture, testify and give an exhortation and words of encouragement. Sister Alderie had a special place in Pastor John Jefferson's heart. He and Sis. Marilyn continued to faithfully and regularly visit Sis. Alderie down through the years. After Sis. Marilyn passed away, Bro. John continued visiting Sis. Alderie. After he married again, his second wife, Sis. Merline Jefferson, joined him and supported him faithfully in this ministry, which they carried on attentively until shortly before Bro. John's death on 12 Dec., 2020. Sister Alderie's testimony was the song, "I Have Christ, what want I more?" She would get quite excited when we sang hymns and songs about heaven. She was eagerly looking forward to going there, where Jesus said he would be preparing a place for the believers, so that where He is, we could be there also (see John 14:1-4).

Genuine Friendship

Genuine friends, are often hard to find
No matter their gender, age, place or time

Alderie is that kind of friend, I'm talking about
She was genuine beyond, the shadow of a doubt

It's hard to believe, that she's really gone
And I miss our visits, and singing her favorite song

Our friendship began, over 30 years ago
When I discovered, that she knew how to sew

Her sewing was excellent, as she just had the knack
And it made no difference, because of being from the Brac

Her sewing came to an end, due to a stroke
And sadly it took her speech, as she no longer spoke

That unwelcomed silence, lasted for 28 long years
But that didn't hinder me, from showering her with care

She held a special place, deep within my heart
That began the moment I met her, from the very start

I even called her Ma-me, as she was such a dear friend
And was just like a mother, to the very end

So as we are gathered, to say our final goodbyes
With God's help I will one day, meet her in the sky's

Sleep on my dear Alderie, sleep on my dear friend May your
soul Rest In Peace, until we meet again.
From your friend, Ceta Aurillard

Tribute from sister-in-law Mavis Morris

My dear sister-in-law Alderie.
Not a day goes by that I don't think of you.

I miss you terribly.
Your death has left a big hole in our hearts. I didn't get to
say a final goodbye – to tell you how much I love you and
appreciated all the nice things you did for me.

You were my sister, my friend. I missed those long talks we
used to have on the phone.
We used to chat about everything back then.

It was truly a delight for me and my family to drive to West
Bay on Sunday afternoons to visit you.
You were always so happy to see us.
We will cherish the precious memories
as you live on in our hearts.
Rest in Peace, love always.

Mavis and family

A Tribute to my Sister Alderie

It seems like years since you left us and although it has only been weeks, that is still too long.

I love you the same as if you were still here with me and I remember before you got sick the way we laughed during the good times and cried during the bad times. We lived on different islands, but I was able to call you any time and spend hours talking about everything under the sun. As children growing up in Spot Bay we were practically joined at the hip and did most things together. As young women we started our own families and then you left Cayman Brac.

We had our own set of friends and our own set of goals for our lives, but that didn't change the fact that we were sisters and that bond remained over the years. There was nothing that I wouldn't do for you and nothing that you wouldn't do for me.

Although it was so hard to see you lying there these past years, it was good to be able to visit you and talk to you as you were able to hear and understand. I also used to call the house and the caregiver or Donnie would put the phone to your ear so that you could hear my voice. On the 11th of December I came down from the Brac and visited you that afternoon. When I came into your room I noticed that you did not acknowledge me like you normally do. I sensed that something was wrong, and I started to cry. I had the feeling that you would not be with me much longer, and even said to your caregiver that my sister would not be here with us for Christmas. However, when I was leaving, I said to you that I had to leave but would come back down to see you in the New Year. You turned your head and looked at me as if to say 'I won't be here when you come'.

I left and went back to George Town to my daughter Salomie's house and Donette called her around 8:00 pm to say that you had been admitted to the hospital. Sadly, you passed away nine days later, on 20th December, I am so thankful that I got to visit you before you passed. Just know that I love and miss you, my big sister, and I will forever cherish the memories I have of you. God called a beautiful angel home, and I will see you again in heaven.

From your loving sister Valda

Obituary

Alderie Elizabeth Ebanks

Sunrise: 21st September, 1935

Sunset: 20th December, 2021

Prepared by the family

Alderie Elizabeth Ebanks (nee Morris) was born on the 21st September, 1935 in the quiet district of Spot Bay, Cayman Brac. She was the first child of her parents Linard and Viverly Morris.

Alderie attended Spot Bay Government School along with some of her siblings. Alderie's maternal grandmother, Mrs. Brenetta Bodden was a devout Christian and she insisted that all of her offspring attend church with her. Hence, Alderie's Christian upbringing began at Spot Bay Holiness Church.

Alderie was very ambitious and she began working at an early age to help support herself. She had a natural talent for sewing and began working with Mrs. Freda Lazzari. Alderie perfected this skill and became an accomplished seamstress. She sewed many beautiful clothes, costumes and uniforms for people in Cayman Brac and also in Grand Cayman after she relocated.

Alderie was blessed with two sons – Don and Elvis who she loved very much. Her love for them was very evident through her dedication and affection. She worked very hard to raise them. She was overjoyed at the birth of each of her grandchildren and she was a loving and devoted grandmother to them.

Alderie had a very humorous personality. She enjoyed telling jokes and listening to jokes. She delighted in telling some "good old Bracker yarns." Her hearty laughs could always be heard wherever she was present. Her many quirky sayings made people smile. Here are two examples:

"Don't overeat, because you might wind up like Peggy's turtle – calipee up"

"You can't go anywhere with that pants waist pulled up so high; looks like Mr. _____" most Brackers can fill in the blank there.

Alderie met Lewin Cleveland Ebanks of Grand Cayman on one of his visits to Cayman Brac. He was working as a chef on a ship that made regular trips between the islands. They fell in love and their relationship continued to bloom. Alderie and her sons eventually moved to Grand Cayman. She was united in marriage to Lewin Cleveland Ebanks on the 7th May, 1986.

Both Alderie and her husband were excellent cooks and they made a great team. They were employed at the Galleon Beach Hotel for a while and later they took up employment at Island Taste Restaurant. They eventually opened their own restaurant which they operated on Friday and Saturday nights. People came from all over the island to enjoy their delicious food. Their specialty was Chop Suey and those who had the pleasure of enjoying it still talk about it.

Alderie was an entrepreneur so she took a venture and opened a small store “Crossroads Variety Store”, which she enjoyed operating.

Alderie’s favorite hobby was fishing – this was done from the shore of course, because you couldn’t pay her to go on a boat.

The late Pastor John Jefferson was a dear friend of Alderie and her husband and when he told them that the Wesleyan Holiness Church was going to open a church in George Town they were excited about the prospect of that ministry. They supported him wholeheartedly and when it opened they started attending with other founding members. She continued to attend there until she became ill.

Alderie suffered a major stroke in October 1993. The medical reports were grim and she was not expected to even survive but Alderie’s awesome God had other plans. She remained bedridden for twenty eight years but she was very sharp mentally. Alderie and her family enjoyed many good times together during those years. She was cared for at home throughout that period.

She was also thankful and happy when church groups and individuals visited and ministered to her. However, her visitors also expressed that she was such an inspiration and blessing to them.

Alderie’s health began to decline in late November and she was eventually admitted to the George Town Hospital in December. She remained hospitalized until her passing.

Her faithful Lord and Savior took her home on the afternoon of the 20th December, 2021, at the age of 86 years and 3 months.

She was preceded in death by: her parents - Linard and Viverly, husband – Cleveland, sister – Andrea Tibbetts, brothers – Rex Morris, Sydney Morris and Adrian Bodden and daughter-in-law Elsa Morris.

Left to mourn her passing are: her sons – Don and Elvis Morris, granddaughters – Donette Morris and Loretta Ebanks, grandson Elvis Ebanks, six great-grand daughters, one great-grandson and one great great-granddaughter, sisters - Valda Scott, Annlou Bodden, Alderie Morris and Sharon Rawle, brothers – Desmond Morris and Calvin Morris, stepmother – Madeline Morris, step-children – Margaret, Cicely and Robert (Bob), sisters-in-law – Mavis Morris and Marlena Anglin, caregiver -Janet Mitchell, special friends Danna Morris and Patricia Bent, nieces, nephews, cousins and a host of other relatives and friends.

May her soul rest in peace and God’s perpetual light shine on her.

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Garrett Haylock
Prayer	Pastor Garrett Haylock
Hymn "It Is Well With My Soul"	Congregation
Committal	Pastor Garrett Haylock
Floral Tribute	
Hymn	Congregation
"What A Friend We Have In Jesus" Chorus ~ "It Soon Be Done"	
Benediction	Pastor Garrett Haylock

It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way; When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say; "It is well, it is well with my soul."

Refrain: It is well with my soul; It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come; Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate, and hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin... Oh the bliss of this glorious thought; My sin, not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live: If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life; Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait, the sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord! Blessed hope, blessed rest for my soul!

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend.
Even so it is well with my soul.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

It Soon Be Done

It soon be done, all troubles and trials
When I get home on the other side,
I'm gonna shake my hands with the elders,
Tell all the people Good morning,
Sit down beside my Jesus,
Sit down and rest all the while

Repeat 2 times

Acknowledgement

The family and friends of Alderie Ebanks would like to thank everyone for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this time. The family would like to thank all of the church families and individuals that visited and ministered to her over the past twenty-eight years. Special acknowledgement to friends Ms. Danna Morris, Ms. Patricia Bent, Ms. Ceta Aurillard, Ms. Adina Range, Sis. Russell, Mr. James Watler, Mr. & Mrs. Curtis Barnett and Mrs. Hope Stephenson. Special thanks to her caregiver - Ms. Janet Mitchell, for her patience and care. Thank you Bodden Funeral Service.