



REMEMBERING

CAPT. FRANK EBANKS

On behalf of the Ministry of Tourism & Transport,
Cayman Islands Department of Tourism and
International Scuba Diving Hall of Fame, we thank
Capt. Frank Ebanks for his invaluable contribution
to the tourism industry and the sport of scuba
diving in the Cayman Islands.

Capt. Frank Ebanks was a pioneer who helped to
establish the Cayman Islands as a premier
watersports and dive destination.

Your warm spirit and many years of service will
not be forgotten.



**Ministry of Tourism
& Transport**
Cayman Islands Government



**CAYMAN
ISLANDS** 
GRAND CAYMAN | CAYMAN BRAC | LITTLE CAYMAN

Graveside Hymns

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

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

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

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

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

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

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.