

**SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
For The Life OF**



Ivy Fern McLaughlin
March 17th 1932 – January 30th, 2022

**Craddock Ebanks Civic Center
923 North Side Road,**

**Saturday, February 12th, 2022
Viewing 2:00pm – 3:00pm
Service at 3:00pm**

**OFFICIATING MINISTERS
Pastor Conway King
Rev. Rohan Forrester**

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor Conway King
Opening Song..... “Because He Lives”	Congregation
Opening Prayer.	Rev. Rohan Forrester
Scripture Reading.....Psalm 27	Sis Patricia Ebanks
Tribute song from Children.....Goodbye’s the Saddest Word	Pre-recorded
Tribute from Son Johnny & Family	Miss Jesse Ebanks
Tributes from Grand, Great & Great-Great Grandchildren	Ms. Tiffany Chisholm
Tribute (Song) from Special Friend – Miss. Sislyn Ebanks.....	Miss. Sandy Ebanks & Mrs. Joy King
Obituary	Mrs. Alex Johnson
Sermon	Pastor Conway King
Closing Song.....“Till the Storm Passes by”	Congregation
Benediction	Rev. Rohan Forrester

Because He Lives

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus;

He came to love, heal and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives!

Refrain:

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow,
Because He lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living,
Just because He lives!

How sweet to hold a new-born baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days because He Lives! {Refrain}

And then one day, I'll cross the river,
I'll fight life's final war with pain;
And then, as death gives way to victory,
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He lives! {Refrain}

Till the Storm Passes By

In the dark of the midnight have I oft hid my face,
While the storm howls above me, and there's no hiding place.
'Mid the crash of the thunder, Precious Lord, hear my cry,
Keep me safe till the storm passes by.

Refrain:

Till the storm passes over, till the thunder sounds no more,
Till the clouds roll forever from the sky;
Hold me fast, let me stand in the hollow of Thy hand,
Keep me safe till the storm passes by.

Many times, Satan whispered, “There is no need to try,
For there's no end of sorrow, there's no hope by and by”
But I know thou art with me, and tomorrow I'll rise
Where the storms never darken the skies.

When the long night has ended and the storms come no more,
Let me stand in Thy presence on the bright peaceful shore;
In that land where the tempest, never comes, Lord, may I
Dwell with Thee when the storm passes by.

Participants

Pallbearers

Mr. Adam Watler
Mr. Daniel Ebanks
Mr. George Powell

Mr. Carlo Forbes
Mr. Gary Chisholm Jr
Hon. Johany Ebanks (Jay) MP

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Aaron Chisholm
Mr. Alex Carias
Mr. Angelio Chisholm (Andy)
Mr. Angelio Chisholm (Jelly)
Mr. Billy Ebanks
Mr. Carlos Forbes
Mr. Dwight Douglas Jr.
Mr. Gary Chisholm Sr.
Mr. Gilbert McLaughlin

Mr. Ibrahim Allen
Mr. Jerry Smith
Mr. Johnathan Ebanks
Mr. Johnny Ebanks
Mr. Rudolph Manderson
Mr. Simeon Smith
Mr. Terek Stewart
Mr. Tyrone Foreman
Mr. William Gonzalez

Guest Book Attendants

Mrs. Karen Forbes
Mrs. Kathy Smith

Usherettes

Miss. Cathy Seymour
Miss. Erika Whittaker
Mrs. Ethel McLean

Tributes

Tribute to my sister Fern
Growing up we were like twins
And I felt your love to the very end
I am proud to call you sister
And prouder still to call you friend.

Through all the years, the smiles and tears,
You have been my sister for many years.
Thank you for all those times you showed you cared
For being at my side when I needed you there,

Others did not really understand
Ours was a truly an intricate bond.
We have had harsh words and stupid fights,
But there was no denying we were pretty tight

Our times together are not over yet
Your face, your voice I will never forget
Stay in the light until we meet again
We will do it better next time without the pain.

Your sister NeNe

Legacy of Love

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,
This is the legacy we have from you
You taught us love and how to fight
You gave us strength; you gave us might.
A stronger person would be hard to find,
And in your heart, you were always one of a kind.
You fought for us all in one way or another
Not just as a grandmother, not just as a friend.
For all of us you gave your best
And now the time has come for you to rest.
So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,
Your love in our hearts we'll eternally keep.

Your loving Grand Children



Fernie,

Today is one of the saddest days of my life knowing that this will be the last goodbye to my best friend. Over the tenure of our friendship, we shared so much together, laughter, tears, dreams, encouragement, endless phone calls (when you would always ask for Allan Ray, Boosie and Keva) and a working relationship. Sometimes we prayed and sang over the phone, and we were always happy for our family's accomplishments. The way we were comforted with visits. When I called on Thursday you were not yourself, but I never lost faith. Little did I know that when Reverend Forrester and I visited you on Saturday it would have been our last visit. We had promised we would come see you after church on Sunday, but it was not to be.

My dear friend as I remember one of the many things that demonstrated your true friendship was when my husband died in 1995, you made sure that I was okay by spending quality time with me and comforting me. You were a special friend to me. I'll miss so much about you, but I'll always carry your memory in my heart. Heaven was missing an angel, so God called you home. Until we meet on the other side may your sweet soul Rest in Peace.

Love always

Mommie Nell

If Roses Grow In Heaven

If Roses grow in Heaven

Jesus, please pick a big bunch for me.

Place them in my Great-Great-Grandmother's arms
and tell her they're from me.

Tell her that I love her and miss her so,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek for me
and hold her for a little while.

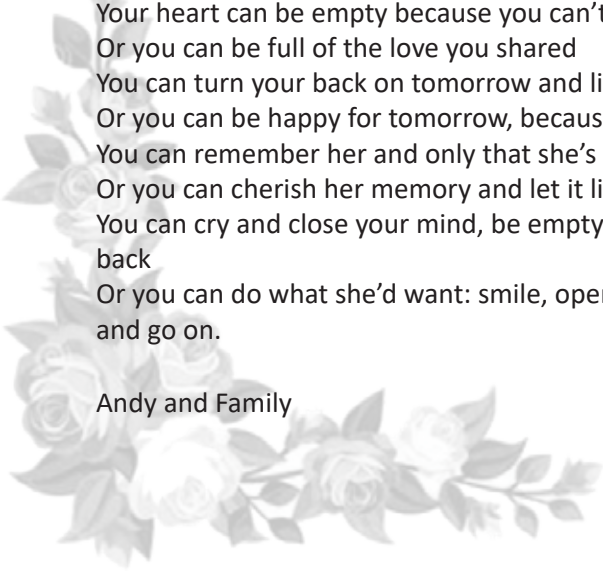
Because remembering her is easy,
I will do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

Your loving Great and Great-Great-GrandChildren

You Can Shed A Tear

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love you shared
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow, because of yesterday
You can remember her and only that she's gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your
back
Or you can do what she'd want: smile, open your eyes, love
and go on.

Andy and Family



My Pretty Girl

Though her pretty smile is gone forever
and her hand we cannot touch
We still have so many memories
Of the one who loved us, and we loved so much.
Her memory is now our keepsake
With which we'll never part.
God now has her in his safe keeping
While we have her forever in our hearts.
Sadly, missed but never forgotten Pretty Girl!

Tiffany and Kids

Her Journey's just begun

Her Journey's Just Begun
Don't think of her as gone away,
her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets,
this earth is only one,
Just think of her as resting,
from the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort,
where there are no days or years,
Think how she must be wishing,
that we could know today,
How nothing but our sadness,
can really pass away,
And think of her as living,
in the hearts of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost,
and she was loved so much.

Gilbert & Family

Obituary

Ivy Fern McLaughlin was born on 17 March 1932 in the district of North Side to Austin and Ethelyn Ebanks (who preceded her in death), she was the third child born to this union. She was affectionately known as Fern, Ma or Mama and grew up in Hutland, North Side and lived there all her life. She attended the All-Age School at the North Side Town Hall. On July 12, 1951, she gave birth to her first-born daughter Sherry Janis Chisholm and four years later her first son Gary McNiel Chisholm on December 16, 1955. On April 7, 1963, she gave birth to her second son Johnny Ottis Ebanks, followed by the birth of 2 more daughters Janet Ethel Ebanks on November 16, 1965, and Ida Jane Ebanks on December 5, 1966.

Fern started working at a very young age at the Beach Club Colony, West Bay Road. This would lead to a very long career in the Tourism Industry and held various positions, but gravitated towards cooking, an area in which she loved and excelled. She went on to work as a Chef at Cayman Kai Resort, Kaibo, Apollo 11 and lastly at Rum Point Club. She gained local and international recognition for her cooking and was known as one of the best cooks on the Island and on May 26, 2012, was awarded the Tourism Award for her many years of dedication in the industry. This was a very proud accomplishment for Fern as her first-born daughter Janis Chisholm and amongst other fellow North Siders was also awarded that night as well for their dedication in the tourism industry. She was well respected and loved by all she met. Fern was well known at Cayman Kai by visitors and locals alike for her famous Key Lime and Coconut pies! These were always the top choices for desserts there with most nights selling out! There wasn't one dish that Fern did not know how to cook. "Ma or Mama" as she was affectionately called by her children, grand and great grandchildren cooked the BEST Salt beef and fish rundowns, Salt beef and Beans and baked the best Macaroni puddings, cornmeal custards, fruit cakes, banana breads, dinner rolls and the list could go on and on. Every one of her children or Grandchildren each had their own favorite dish that she prepared with love.

Fern worked many long hours to ensure the needs of her family was met, often leaving home to go to work from 6:00am and returning home well after 10:30pm most evenings. Fern was a fierce woman with a bold personality, who was not afraid to speak her mind. She would tell you what she thought whether you like it or not! This rubbed off on a few her children especially Ida Jane! She was a hardworking dedicated wife, mother, and grandmother. She expressed a special love for every one of her grand, great, and great-great grandchildren. She was a faithful giver to her church especially birthday offerings and even when she was not able to attend she insured her weekly offerings was sent to church. As one of those who attended the old "Gospel Hall" situated at the now "Park" across from the church she witnessed the groundbreaking and dedication of the New Mission Home of the North Side Wesleyan Holiness Church. She was not afraid to call Pastor King, Sis. Pat and Sis. Dawn to come to pray for her. Morning, noon or night, the hour did not matter to her.

Fern taught her children and grandchildren many things as young kids that hold us in a good stead today - good manners, respect, independence, and sound moral values. These values have made us who we are, and we thank her so very, very much. Our family grew up with little money, but we were always well taken care of, fed, and immaculately dressed.

Fern was united in marriage to the love of her life Carlyle Burton McLaughlin Sr. on March 16, 1990, in North Side by Pastor Stanwyck Myles with Rex and Sherryl Ann Miller as witnesses. Carlyle and Fern resided peacefully in North Side for the next 24 years away from the hustle and bustle of modern Cayman until his untimely passing in 2014.

Fern was diagnosed with stage 4 Liver cancer in August 2021 and given 6 months to live. She accepted her diagnoses and said that "God would have the last say". She surrendered her life to God and was baptized on November 21, 2021, surrounded by her children, grandchildren, family members and her church family. On January 30, 2022 she succumbed to her illness surrounded by her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Fern was preceded in death by her parents Austin and Ethelyn Ebanks, brothers Ken, Justin and Halstead Ebanks, husband Carlyle McLaughlin Sr. Grandson Abraham, Sister-in-law Erena, and nephew Austin Ebanks.

Left to mourn her passing are her children: Sherry Janis Chisholm, Gary Chisholm, Johnny, Janet and Ida Jane Ebanks

Sister: Jessica Manderson

Daughter-in-laws: Sonia Ebanks and Baby Lyn Chisholm.

Brother-in-law: Rudolph Manderson

Grandchildren: Tiffany Chisholm, Angelio "Andy" Chisholm, Carlo Forbes, Aaron Chisholm, Hon. Johany Ebanks, George Edward Powell, Daniel Ebanks, Gary "Mac" Chisholm, Adam Watler Snr., Jasmine Ebanks, Alexis Carias, Shanai & Ibrahim Allen and Jessie Ebanks

Great grandchildren: Hayley Powell, Dwight Douglas Jr., Terek Sewart, Angelio "Jelly" Chisholm, Samia Richey, Thia, Azari, Tamaya & Alissady Powell, Kendreah "Saniyyah" Chisholm-Pena, Aaliyah & Johnathon Ebanks, Rania "Peanut Butter" Chisholm, Asher Forbes-Hyleman, Ava & Ari Dilbert, Adam Watler Jr. & Arthur Watler

Great-Great-Grandchildren: Governor Smith & Jarren Chisholm

A host of nieces, nephews, and cousins

Special friends: Nell (Mama Nell) Whittaker & Alex Johnson

May her soul rest in eternal peace and her memory remain in our hearts forever.





GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Interment at North Side Cemetery

Opening Remarks Pastor Conway King
Prayer Rev. Rohan Forrester
Committal Pastor Conway King
Hymns Congregation

Farther Along
I Won't have to cross Jordan alone

Benediction Rev. Rohan Forrester

Farther Along

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

Refrain:

Farther along we'll know more about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.

When death has come and taken our loved ones,
It leaves our home so lonely and so drear
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year. {Refrain}

Faithful till death said our loving Master;
A few more days to labor and wait;
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing,
As we sweep through the beautiful gate. {Refrain}

When we see Jesus coming in glory,
when he comes from his home in the sky;
Then we will meet him in that bright mansion,
we'll understand it all by and by. {Refrain}

I won't have to cross Jordan

When I come to the river at the ending of day
When the last winds of sorrow have blown
There'll be somebody waiting to show me the way
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see, he'll be waiting for me
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

Often time I'm weary and troubled and sad
When it seems that my friends have all flown
There is one thought that cheers me and makes my heart glad
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see, he'll be waiting for me
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

Though the billows of trouble and sorrow may sweep
Christ the savior will care for his own
Till the end of my journey my soul he will keep
And I won't have to cross Jordan alone

I won't have to cross Jordan alone
Jesus died all my sins to atone
In the darkness I see, he'll be waiting for me
I won't have to cross Jordan alone

Thanks & Acknowledgement

The family of the late Ivy Fern McLaughlin would like to extend sincere gratitude to all for your support, prayers, phone calls and words of comfort offered during our time of sorrow. It gave us the courage to face our tomorrows and consoled us in our time of need. We will always be grateful to be surrounded by so many loving family members, friends, and colleagues.

A Special thanks to the doctors, nurses, of HSA and Jasmine Staff for their excellent care and assistance. We will be forever grateful to her recent caregivers Tamara Simmonds, Ms. Kem Philpott-Howell (NANA) and Ms. Alice McLean. A HUGE thank you to Pastor Conway King and special Friend Mrs. Nell Whittaker (Mama Nell) as we could not have gotten through this difficult time without you.

Heartfelt thanks to everyone who visited, sang, prayed, and offered spiritual encouragement to her during her illness.

Thanks to Scott Ruby and staff of Bodden Funeral Services your excellent handling of the funeral arrangements, it is greatly appreciated.

God Bless you all.