SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING For The Life Of



Ovena Yvone Smith

November 6, 1957 - January 28, 2022

Boatswain Bay Presbyterian Church
West Bay, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands
Saturday, Februay 12, 2022
1:00 p.m.

Officiating
Rev. Jason Knox

Interment to follow at Boatswain Bay Cemetery

Order of Service

Words of welcome and prayer for the familyRev. Jason Knox
Scripture reading
HYmn - Amazing Grace Congregation
Family Tributes
Sons: Damien & Marty Christian Pre-recorded Song: Phone In Heaven 2
Grand ChildrenSirena Christian
Daughter-in-Law – Pre-recorded Song:
Nieces & Nephews – Pre-recorded Song: Wind Beneath My Wings & Poem
Poem
Tribute from Sister & Brother
Pre-recorded Song from: Catherine & Allenby (Jealous Of The Angels & a Poem)
Poem
Tribute is Song from the Powery Family Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross
Tributes from Friends
Pre-recorded song from: Maria McKeever I Won't Have To Worry Anymore
Written Tribute from Eldona Fish
Written Tribute from good friends Luisa & Rosa
Obituary By Pastor Winston Rose
MessageRev. Jason Knox
Closing Hymn - Till The Storm Passes By Congregation
Benediction

Pallbearers

Marty Christian
Damien Christian
Troy Powery

Crafton Ebanks

Jermaine Ebanks-Hurlston

Honorary Pallbearers

Keyon Gourzong
Lester Timothy
Luke Welds
Clayton Ebanks
Cameron Ebanks
Samuel Rose
Joel Rose

Winston Rose
Paul Montaque
Lands Boreland
Allenby Powery
Woodrow Ebanks
Teddy Hydes
Brandon Powery

Adrian Powery
Rudolph Powery
Maricelle Manahan
Jonnie Powery JR
Jabari Powery
Nelson Ebanks

Usherettes

Julie Hunter & Priscilla Livingston Powery

Guest Book Attendants
Freida Ebanks

OVENA YVONNE SMITH

Ovena Yvonne Smith better known as Yvonne, was born in Grand Cayman on November 6th, 1957 to Father Shem Powery and Mother Lilly Powery whom proceeded her in death. She was the second of four children, making her the sister to two brothers and one sister. Allenby, Johnnie and Catherine.

In 1976 Yvonne married Dave Christian and with that union she bore two sons, Marty and Damian. She had four grandchildren, Seleema, Sirena, Sierrah and Surriah all of whom she loved dearly. Yvonne was a people person, kind, understanding, comforting, good customer service and a strong person who loved to be there for everyone of her family and friends.

In the later part of Yvonne's life, she spent most of her time with her close friends and family such as Eldona, her daughters, Maria McKeever, and Ms. Jen. She also took pride in helping to take care of her four granddaughters, nieces and nephews. Yvonne had a special bond with her sister's kids Melissa, KJ & Keyon as well as she loved her grand niece Abigail Gourzong Boreland and grand nephews Isaiah Gourzong Smith and Elijah Gourzong Boreland.

Special mention should be made of her late night talks of which she enjoyed with lots of laughter conversing with Krista.

Yvonne worked at numerous establishments throughout her life, such as Claudette's, Leida's and Ruby's Beauty Salon, also Kirk Freeport and Columbian Emeralds Jewellery Stores. Her last place of work was Artifacts in George Town, Grand Cayman. She loved to work for Mr. Charlie Adams and his wife, whom she adored.

Yvonne passed away on January 28th, 2022 with her son Damian, Marty and her daughter in-law Allison.

Service Hymns

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me! I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Til 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

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 use 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

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

Graveside Service

Prayer		Rev. Jason Knox
Hymns		Congregation
	Lord Im Coming Home	5 5
	In The Sweet By And By	
Benediction		Rev. Jason Knox

Lord, I'm coming home

I've wandered far away from God, Now I'm coming home; The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.

Refrain:

Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to roam, Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

I've wasted many precious years, Now I'm coming home; I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.

I've tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word,
Lord, I'm coming home.

My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home; My strength renew, my hope restore, Lord, I'm coming home.

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.

Thanks & Acknowledgments

The family of the Late Ovena Yvonne Smith wish to express their heartfelt gratitude for the many acts of kindness shown to this in their time of grief.