

**SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
For The Life Of**

**David Samuel Bodden Sr.**  
**August 1, 1968 – March 4, 2022**

**ELMSLIE MEMORIAL UNITED CHURCH**  
108A Seafarers Way  
George Town, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Saturday, April 2, 2022  
Viewing 10:00am – 11:00am  
Service at 11:00am

**OFFICIATING MINISTER**  
Rev Christopher Mason

**ORGANIST**  
Antonio Sanchez

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort .....	Rev Christopher Mason
Hymn "Amazing Grace" .....	Congregation
Opening Prayer.....	Rev Christopher Mason
Scripture Reading – Psalm 23: 1- 6 .....	Emmanuelle Bodden
Special Song .....	Davin Barrett
Obituary .....	Davin Barrett
Tribute from Children (Tiffany, David Jr. and Felicia Bodden).....	Christopher Wight
Tribute from Brother .....	John Bodden
Tribute from Best Friend (Christopher Wight).....	David Wight
Tribute from Rosa and Grandchildren .....	Song (Wind Beneath My Wings)
Hymn "Great is thy faithfulness" .....	Congregation
Sermon.....	Rev Christopher Mason
Prayer for the family .....	Madda – Lee Whittaker
Closing Hymn - "10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)" .....	Congregation
Benediction .....	Rev Christopher Mason

### Pallbearers

Mr. David Bodden Jr.  
Mr. Davin Barrett  
Mr. Nigel Bodden  
Mr. Vince McElroy

Mr. John Bodden  
Mr. Omar Bryan  
Mr. Dagan Dacres  
Mr. Patrick Morrison

### Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Christopher Wight  
Hon. D. Kurt Tibbets JP OBE  
Mr. Samuel Bodden

Mr. David Wight, JP MP  
Mr. McKernel Barnes

### Ushers

Ms. Joan McField  
Mr. Rodney Webb  
Mr. Alex O'Neil  
Ms. Barbara Bodden

### Guest Book Attendant

Cindy Bonilla



## 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.

Bless the Lord oh my soul  
Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name

The sun comes up  
It's a new day dawning  
It's time to sing Your song again  
Whatever may pass  
And whatever lies before me  
Let me be singing  
When the evening comes

Bless the Lord oh my soul  
Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name

### 10,000 Reasons (Bless the Lord)

You're rich in love  
And You're slow to anger  
Your name is great  
And Your heart is kind  
For all Your goodness  
I will keep on singing  
Ten thousand reasons  
For my heart to find

Bless the Lord oh my soul  
Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name  
Bless You Lord

And on that day  
When my strength is failing  
The end draws near  
And my time has come  
Still my soul will  
Sing Your praise unending  
Ten thousand years  
And then forevermore  
Forevermore

### Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father!  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
As thou hast been Thou forever will be.

Refrain: Great is Thy faithfulness,  
Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see;  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided  
Great is Thy faithfulness  
Lord unto me!

Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Bless the Lord oh my soul  
Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name

Bless the Lord oh my soul  
Oh my soul  
Worship His Holy name  
Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name  
Yes I'll worship Your Holy name  
I'll worship Your Holy name

Sing like never before  
Oh my soul  
I'll worship Your Holy name  
Jesus I will worship Your Holy name  
Worship Your Holy name



## EULOGY OF THE LATE DAVID SAMUEL BODDEN SR.

David Samuel Bodden Sr. was born on August 1st, 1968 in the district of George Town Grand Cayman, and was the second youngest of five brothers, born to Margaret Virginia Bodden and Sidney Morris. David was raised by Bryant Dixon, his step – father. Growing up, David’s nickname was Chubbs. Mr. Bryant’s mother, Ms. Ruth is who gave him the nickname Chubbs. One evening while playing outside, David complained to mama Ruth, that his tummy was hurting and mama Ruth looked at David and said “you just like them Chubbs outside, full of s\*\*\*”. Ms. Ruth was referring to the fresh catch of fish they’d had outside. Every time David ate, he was surely running to the bathroom to do the number 2.

As a young boy, he attended the George Town Primary School and the Cayman Islands High School. In 1984, he graduated from high school. The graduation took place at the Elmslie Memorial Church. The few times that David was invited, to attend the Elmslie Church Service on Sundays, he would always remind his children that Elmslie was the church he graduated in.

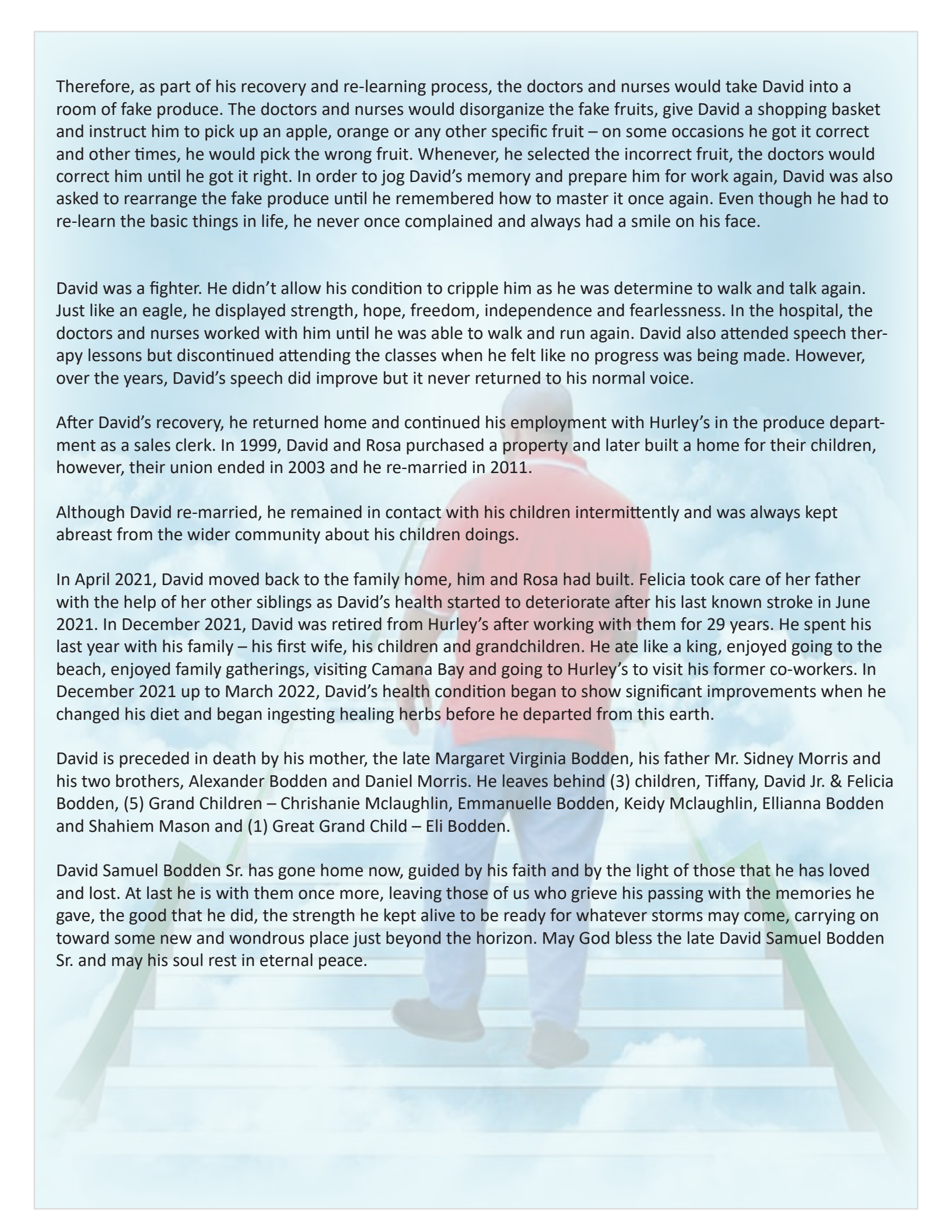
Thou David was not an academia, he was very ambitious and always found himself working from an early age. He and his brothers would clean people’s yard (now called landscaping), to earn money, go to the movies or to have as lunch money. In his spare time, he and his brothers would fix bicycles or hunt birds. David also raised pigeons and his favorite bird was an eagle.

He was physically gifted and a lover of sports and fitness. He played football, participated in 5K runs and even did boxing. Not only was he athletic, ambitious and hardworking, but he loved to have fun, take pictures and travel. He would always ask his friend Christopher to take pictures of him, as he often thought he was a model. David loved break-dancing as well and would often go to SherReynolds, to show off his moves or to go roller – skating.

In 1987, he met Gloria Rosa Ramos Carter, at a party where they danced together. From the moment he met Rosa, he claimed she was the one and that he would marry her and as such, in 1989, David flew to Honduras and married Rosa and they returned to the Cayman Islands to kindle their marriage. During their union, they raised and nurtured three beautiful children: Tiffany, David Jr. and Felicia Bodden. Rosa was the disciplinarian and David was the provider. He always emphasized to his first and only son, David Jr, the importance of knowing how to defend himself and reminded him always that he is to take care of his sisters. While teaching his son how to fight, he often played rough with Tiffany and Felicia – that was his way of raising them to be strong women.

In 1994, he became ill. He lost his ability to speak and was unable to walk. He was rushed to the hospital where they immediately recommended that he be sent overseas. David was flown to Miami and admitted to the Baptist Hospital where multiple tests were conducted. The doctors could not understand or detect what was wrong. After multiple tests, it was found that he was having multiple strokes within the brain. This is when his condition was diagnosed as CADASIL. CADASIL is a rear genetic disorder that affects the small blood vessels in the brain which causes strokes, which leads to cognitive disturbances, speech difficulties, loss of bladder control and loss of balance.

In his first episode of being ill with CADASIL, David fell into a coma for six (6) long weeks. When he woke up from his coma, the first thing that he told Rosa was that he was in a beautiful garden with the most prettiest flowers and that he was dressed in white. When the doctors knew that David had awakened, they checked his vitals and his recovery process began. He had to re-learn everything. He had to learn how to hold utensils, learn how to feed himself, learn how to walk, talk and write. He also had to re-learn identifying shapes such as circles and squares as well as various fruits. At the time he fell ill, he was a sales clerk at Hurley’s Supermarket.

A person wearing a red long-sleeved shirt and blue jeans is walking up a set of white stairs. The background is a bright blue sky with soft white clouds. The person is seen from behind, and their shadow is cast on the stairs. The overall scene is bright and hopeful.

Therefore, as part of his recovery and re-learning process, the doctors and nurses would take David into a room of fake produce. The doctors and nurses would disorganize the fake fruits, give David a shopping basket and instruct him to pick up an apple, orange or any other specific fruit – on some occasions he got it correct and other times, he would pick the wrong fruit. Whenever, he selected the incorrect fruit, the doctors would correct him until he got it right. In order to jog David’s memory and prepare him for work again, David was also asked to rearrange the fake produce until he remembered how to master it once again. Even though he had to re-learn the basic things in life, he never once complained and always had a smile on his face.

David was a fighter. He didn’t allow his condition to cripple him as he was determine to walk and talk again. Just like an eagle, he displayed strength, hope, freedom, independence and fearlessness. In the hospital, the doctors and nurses worked with him until he was able to walk and run again. David also attended speech therapy lessons but discontinued attending the classes when he felt like no progress was being made. However, over the years, David’s speech did improve but it never returned to his normal voice.

After David’s recovery, he returned home and continued his employment with Hurley’s in the produce department as a sales clerk. In 1999, David and Rosa purchased a property and later built a home for their children, however, their union ended in 2003 and he re-married in 2011.

Although David re-married, he remained in contact with his children intermittently and was always kept abreast from the wider community about his children doings.

In April 2021, David moved back to the family home, him and Rosa had built. Felicia took care of her father with the help of her other siblings as David’s health started to deteriorate after his last known stroke in June 2021. In December 2021, David was retired from Hurley’s after working with them for 29 years. He spent his last year with his family – his first wife, his children and grandchildren. He ate like a king, enjoyed going to the beach, enjoyed family gatherings, visiting Camana Bay and going to Hurley’s to visit his former co-workers. In December 2021 up to March 2022, David’s health condition began to show significant improvements when he changed his diet and began ingesting healing herbs before he departed from this earth.

David is preceded in death by his mother, the late Margaret Virginia Bodden, his father Mr. Sidney Morris and his two brothers, Alexander Bodden and Daniel Morris. He leaves behind (3) children, Tiffany, David Jr. & Felicia Bodden, (5) Grand Children – Chrishanie Mclaughlin, Emmanuelle Bodden, Keidy Mclaughlin, Ellianna Bodden and Shahiem Mason and (1) Great Grand Child – Eli Bodden.

David Samuel Bodden Sr. has gone home now, guided by his faith and by the light of those that he has loved and lost. At last he is with them once more, leaving those of us who grieve his passing with the memories he gave, the good that he did, the strength he kept alive to be ready for whatever storms may come, carrying on toward some new and wondrous place just beyond the horizon. May God bless the late David Samuel Bodden Sr. and may his soul rest in eternal peace.



## Tribute to Daddy

From Tiffany:

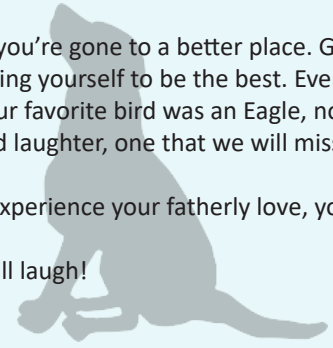
Daddy,

No word can express how heartbroken I am to hear about your sudden passing, but I know you're gone to a better place. Growing up, I remember you being strong and athletic always working out, running, and always pushing yourself to be the best. Even after every episode, you always showed strength and determination. Mommy recently told us your favorite bird was an Eagle, now you can soar high and watch over us. You will always be remembered for your great strength and laughter, one that we will miss the most.

This past year of you returning home was short lived, but I will always cherish it, we got to experience your fatherly love, your love for your grandchildren and for the littlest great grandchild.

Today we celebrate your life and the great memories that everyone has shared, today we will laugh!

Sleep in Peace Daddy.



From David:

Daddy,

It is with a heavy heart and weak hands as I write this. I never thought I would be writing how I feel, but I can see you laughing at me asking what am I doing. Daddy, I want to tell you I'm sorry I never told you how much I really love and miss you every time I saw you, how happy it was picking you up driving around in the car and hearing you say (David, I need to talk to you) but then you just started laughing or looking at women walking cross the car. Everywhere we went, you would make sure everyone knows "this is my son!" They would always say, yes David, we know, he can't hide and they would joke and say "you must have photo copy yourself or had him by yourself". Daddy, I hope I made you proud with the short time of life. I would never forget you teaching me how to fight and telling me to never be afraid of nobody, no matter how big they were and the lessons of getting girls. You would always say make sure you have your "washboard" (my Abs) because they would love that over a pocket full of money.

Daddy, I will always remember that special smile and that caring heart. The embracement you gave me through good and bad times no matter what, I will always remember you Daddy because they'll never be another one to replace you in my heart and the love I have for you. Daddy, I hope I could live with the mentality you had – to not worry about nothing and keep fighting the good fight. I never understood how you would just laugh at serious situations and not worry about nothing and would always tell me everything will be OK – that was your motto and you lived like that day and night. Daddy, I'm going to miss our drives and talks which meant more laughing even if I tried to argue with you.

I miss you King Lion. The toughest man I ever knew – even against the odds. You will never be forgotten! Love you Daddy. Rest easy now, your fight is over. It is never Good-bye, but I will check you later, so we can drive out!!

From Felicia:

Daddy, I miss you and I love you. I'm sorry I didn't say it when you were still here with us. I never thought Wednesday, March 2, 2022, would have been the last time I would have seen you. I had so many questions I wanted to ask and so many conversations I wanted to have. It hurts to know that you are no longer around. Every day I cry. I look to your room door everyday hoping I would see your face again or hear you laughing. I miss your laughter and you calling me to fix your TV. I miss taking care of you, cooking for you and introducing you to my plant-based meals. I loved how you weren't a fussy guy at all, which made it so easy to change your diet. I wish I had more time with you. I had plans to heal you. With my faith and your belief, I know your health would have made a 360 turnaround for the better.

I admired that you remained hopeful you would get better and I was determined to get you better as well. When I started you on the herbal detox and changed your diet, I was so amazed with your results. Your sleep improved, your mental health improved, you were able to gain control of your bladder again and you even started walking better – even mommy was happy with the progress you were making. I am so happy and proud that I was able to help you feel in control again. I was so happy with your results that I started talking about it with everyone. On the Wednesday morning of March 2nd, when I saw you almost running to the car, I was so shocked, even mommy said to me "but Felicia, look at how fast your daddy walking, it's almost look like he's running". What a miracle it was to witness such huge progress before you departed this earth.

Daddy, I miss you dearly. As I continue to hear stories of you, I can't help to realize how my characteristics mirror yours. So kind, so humble, so quiet, so serious, so simple and stubborn we are. I am truly my father's daughter! I'm going to miss taking you to the beach with me and the dogs, our evening strolls walking the dogs and going for drive outs to get food or ice cream. As I reflect on the past year, I honestly believe that you were contented and at peace. You came back home and you were able to be around us more often, see your grandchildren more often and even got to meet your great grandchild. You lived your best life while here on earth. Rest up Champion. The fight is over.

## TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER

"Good day, and thank you all for coming. Today we are here to honor (David Samuel Bodden), my brother- I'm (John). Having a brother growing up wasn't always the easiest, but as we got older, I realized I truly had a partner in crime, someone to always have my back, and supported me. (David) was generous, loving, a hard worker, and dedicated to his family. He was always there, if we needed anything. I can stand here and tell you all a million stories of this wonderful brother, but it will take up the whole service and probably part of tomorrow too. But I will share this, I remember when he bought his first piece of land and he ask me to come and see it, and I said to him, this "OLD SWAMP LAND" he looked me straight in my eyes and replied, It's mines. I couldn't say a word after. The world will truly never be the same without (David), but I will hold the memory of him close to my heart for the rest of my life.

BROTHER

You gave no one a last farewell, nor ever said good-bye.

You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why.

A million times we will miss you. A million times we will cry.

If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. In life we loved you dearly. In death we love you still.

In our hearts 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 us went with you, the day God took you home. We will meet again someday

I know you are in a better place. I thank God every day, he made you my brother while you were here on earth. Thank you all, for all the prayers and blessings. THANK YOU!!!

## Tribute from Hurley's

Today we celebrate the life of our longtime friend, coworker, and employee David.

David joined the Hurleys family at the tender age of 24. His passion was always the Produce Department some would say he was following his beloved Mom's footsteps. She too worked with Hurley's for many years before proceeding him in death.

David joined Hurley's in 1992 worked until 2004 left for a couple of years returning in 2006 until his recent retirement in December 2021. Looking back at it taking into consideration his illness he worked with the company for over 29 years. Wow, for David that was literally over half of his life.

David was special he was family to all of us at Hurley's. He was a part of our founding team that makes us such a strong unity of love, compassion, friendships and yes, hard work. And that was David. Always, willing, hardworking, on time, honest, happy, and dedicated to his Produce team.

He is fondly remembered by all of us for his smile, grinning from ear to ear, sometimes for absolutely no reason or at least not one that was obvious at any moment. Coworkers when asked to describe David all just smiled and said that everlasting smile. He was jovial, always a jokester, making funny faces during some really off the top conversations, and can't forget his funny dance moves. He wasn't shy despite what his looks perceived. He was quite a character especially at work. His male friends at work remember him always giving advice on how to get the women. And sounds like he really taught them some moves. Our shy David...not at all. Flirting with the females at work was one of his favorite pass times. He had pet names for some of them like Pepsi Woman and Sheena Hyena and don't think it was just special names for individuals, but he never hesitated to tell them how he was going to marry them one day. David was just a special person. Getting to know him, making him feel comfortable brought out the most sweet, gentle, loving, and funny individual you could have ever wanted to have in your life.

Many of us also remember his kindness for giving rides, lending out his car and would always let us know he had many times when he very much appreciated their rides to and from work or just a pickup from the road as he walked allot. All the staff could remember their drives with him and how funny, grateful, and kind a passenger he was.

He was invited to go on trips to places like Cuba by his coworkers. Unfortunately, due to COVID that never happened. He did promise that if they ever got to travel, he was going to make sure they all had a great time.

In loving memory of David, we don't say goodbye today but until we meet again.

To Our Beloved David,  
We are here to celebrate your life  
And the measure of its worth  
And every single life you touched  
While you were on this earth.  
We wish to pay our last respects.  
That's why we are all here,  
To thank you for your friendship  
And all the memories we hold dear.  
It's been a privilege to have known you.  
We were family, not just friends,  
And we will carry you in spirit  
Until we meet up once again.

Don't cry for him today,  
David wouldn't want it this way.  
Be strong and smile,  
for you will see him in a while.  
I know we miss him,  
but now in Heaven David will be.  
Do not keep your sad face.  
He is in a much better place.  
Do not let your tears fall,  
for he cannot wipe them all.  
Yes, his life wasn't long,  
But let's be strong.  
Live every moment as if it were your last.  
We won't forget any memories that have passed.  
Cherish life and love  
as he watches us from above.  
As we remember all of the good things,  
David came to see he has gotten his wings.  
And can now be free.  
As our guardian angel he will be.  
To his family and friends...  
May love surround you, may your spirits lift.  
As we describe David, so many words come to mind.  
Handsome and grace, a heart so kind.  
He sparkled and shined like a diamond ring.  
He lit up a room when he walked in.  
If someone felt sad, David made them grin.  
These words are not to make you cry.  
We just don't want to say goodbye.  
Please know how many lives you touched.  
You are loved so much.  
May your soul RIP our Precious David...  
Will always love you...Your Hurley's Family.

#### **Tribute to my friend and brother of over 40 years**

David Samuel Bodden Sr.

I first met David by chance. I often went to visit a young lady who lived at the end of Ashridge Road, just past Lewis Christian's house. One evening, when I was driving into Windsor Park, I had to stop in front of Rolando's house because some young children were playing in the street. When they cleared the road and I started to move, I noticed a young boy on the road side in front of Ms. Margaret's and Mr. Bryant's home, waving me to stop which I did.

He said, 'sorry Sir' and I asked him for what?? He said for blocking the road. I told him he did not need to be sorry for that. Then what really impressed me, apart from the good manners, was that he offered me one of his biscuits!! I told him I would love a biscuit but I would not take one as he only had 2 left. I told him I would bring a pack of the same 'Grandma' biscuits and a drink for him the next time I passed through. He then asked what my name was. I told him and he then 'boastfully' told me his name was David Samuel Bodden.

From that day until his untimely death we remained like brothers.



As I got to know David better, one of the things that stood out most to me was how much like his mother, Ms. Margaret, he was. Like Ms. Margaret, David was not afraid of anyone, and even though he was a quiet and humble person, David was not afraid to stand up to anyone to defend those he loved, especially his family.

David was a little younger than me, so I tended to look after him, but in Ms. Margaret's case, those close to her looked to her for protection and I was no different.

I remember a small 'road rage' incident I got into along North Church Street one night, just in front of Tower Building, and I pulled off the road. I saw a man get out of his car behind me and walk up to my door. I could see that he was about to hit me so reached out the window and boxed him. I took off speeding and could see him running back to his car.

In those days, my brother David and I used to hang out in Central, so I could have speeded there for safety amongst my friends in the 'Central Bad Man Posse' because there were some big strong men there. I could also have headed to my parents home where I would also have been safe. But where did I go?? I went straight to Ms. Margaret's home in Windsor Park!!! After I explained what had happened, she went into the kitchen and brought out a cutlass and put it by the front door. She said if he dares to come here he will wish that it was me still boxing him!!! I never felt safer!!!

As time passed, David and I grew closer and I became David's official driver to take him where ever he wanted to go. This was very often for food but especially to visit which ever girlfriend he had at the time. I would drop him off and he would tell me what time to pick him up which I was happy to do because I knew he was safe.

Sometime in 1987 he came to me and said, Chris, I have met THE ONE. I asked 'the one what??' He said he had met the girl he was going to marry. I was very happy even though I knew it would mean more dropping off and picking up for me. I soon realized he was serious about this young lady, Rosa.

In 1988, David asked me to draw a picture of him because he knew that I liked drawing, especially portraits. David kept that drawing in a frame right up to the day he died, over 34 years later. It is still in his bedroom.

After almost two years of courtship with Rosa, he gave me a passport picture of her and asked me to draw a picture of her. I was pleased with the result, but after looking at it for a while, David said it was not beautiful enough and tore it up!!! He did not introduce me to Rosa for many months, but when I finally met her we became very close and have remained so.

David also became close with my Twin brother, David over the years, because any time that David Sr. wanted something which I wasn't able to give to him, all he had to do was go to my twin brother who would give him what he was asking for!!!

In 1994 David became very sick. He was flown to Baptist Hospital in Miami and Rosa, Johnny and I took turns in being there with him in Miami. I thought I knew David well before he got sick, but there were two very important things I learned about David when visiting him at Baptist Hospital.

The first was how strong he really was. I witnessed this because David had to completely learn everything over again, simple things that we take for granted like walking, writing, talking and other everyday tasks. Every day the nurse would put David through some exercises. They would wrap a long belt around his waist to take him for walks. They told me to walk him around the corridors at night, but DO NOT go outside. He never tried to go outside when the nurse was walking him, but on the very first night I took him for his walk he led me right to the exit door and went outside!!! No matter how hard I tried, he was too strong for me to stop him. He kept going until we were near to the main road. I was very angry and told him that he would get me in trouble, but all he did was laugh. But he did promise he would not do it again. I walked him every night around the corridors and needless to say every night we ended up almost to the main road and he would always tell me he would not do it again!!!

The other thing I learned about David was how nice a person he really was. Every morning he had to go to class to learn the basics all over again such as putting square objects in the square hole and round objects in the round hole. Then we would go into a pretend Supermarket and the nurse would tell him which fruit to put in his basket.

These exercises seemed so degrading but I never heard David publicly complain. He would not let anything bother him and he laughed a lot during his stay at the hospital.

David could be stubborn and he was this way right up until the end. A few times in the last couple of weeks of his life, I would hear a knocking at my window after it was dark and it was David. I would immediately call FeeFee to come for him because in the past when I tried to drop him back home he would not leave.

Felicia would come for him and the last two times he was very weak and unstable and I told him that he should not be out walking when it was dark, but he would only laugh. And I am sure that if it was not for his untimely death he would still come knocking at my window!!

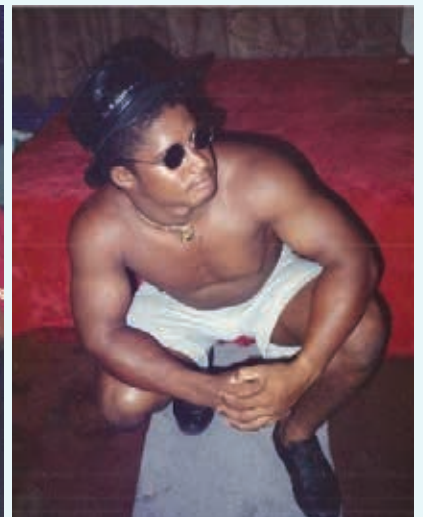
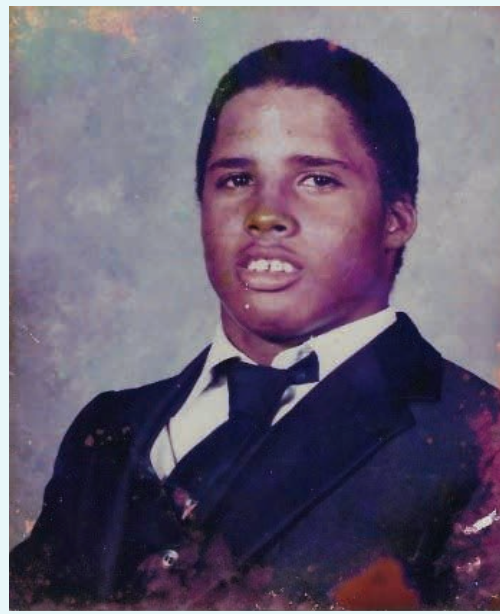
On Friday 25th February, only a few days before David was reported missing, he came with David Jr. to our office to visit my brother David and I. Little did we know that that would be the last time we saw him alive.

A week later, on Friday 4th April, David Jr and Felicia came to our office early in the morning before heading out to search for their father. Just a few minutes had passed after they left when David Jr called us to let us know that his body had just been found.

David was 53 years old when he died. He was 26 years old when he first got sick which means that he lived over half of his life, 27 years, suffering in one way or another. But he never publicly complained about it. The only thing that got him annoyed was when you could not understand what he was trying to say on the phone. You could tell how frustrated he was because he would just hang up without even saying good bye.

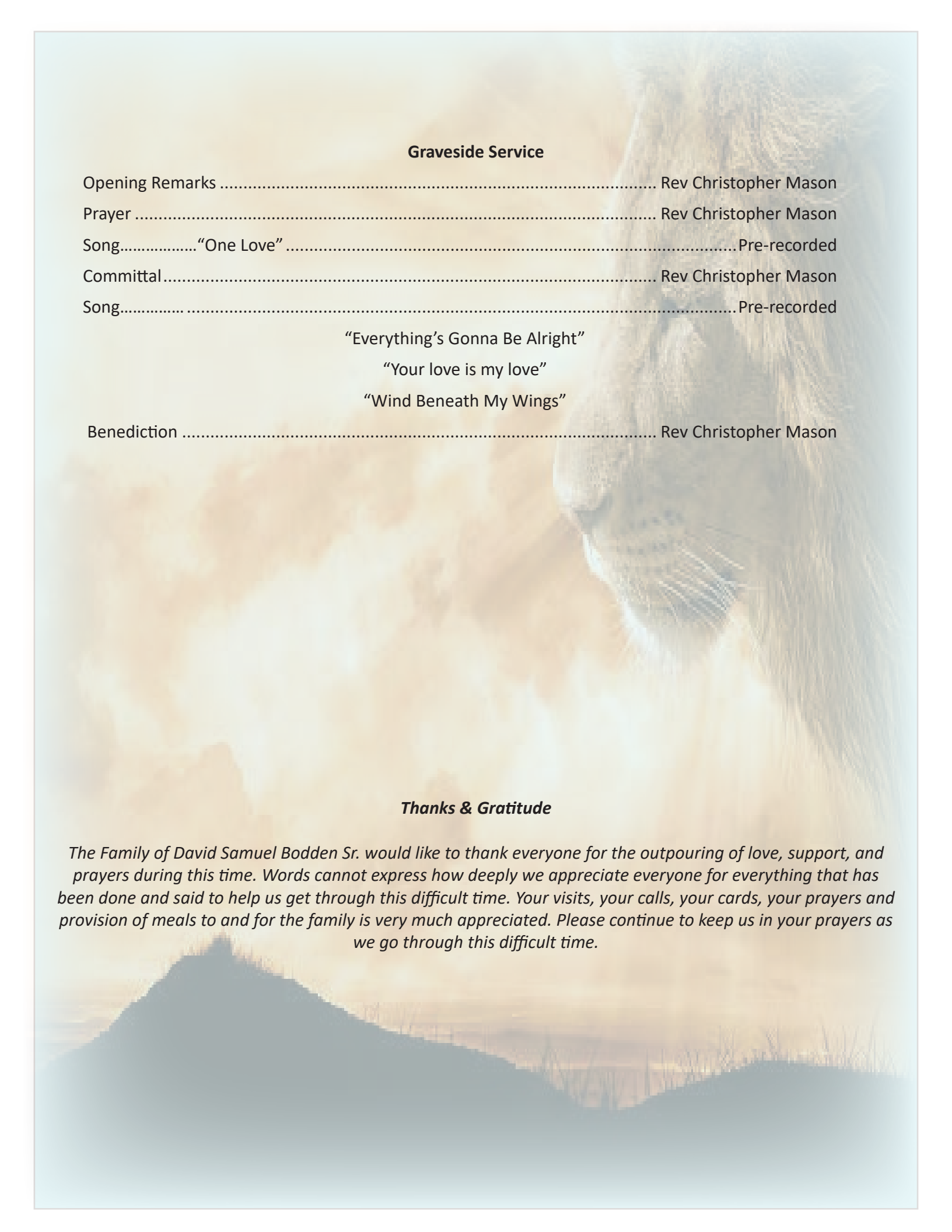
David has gone to a better life and his suffering is over. But his memory lives on in his children and I will always be thankful to him for allowing me to help raise them from the day they were born. I have always loved David Jr., Felicia, Tiffany as my own and I will always love them until the end.

RIP David Samuel Bodden Sr., my brother, rest easy now knowing that as your favorite singer, Bob Marley, sang 'Everything is going to be alright'









**Graveside Service**

Opening Remarks ..... Rev Christopher Mason

Prayer ..... Rev Christopher Mason

Song.....“One Love” ..... Pre-recorded

Committal..... Rev Christopher Mason

Song..... Pre-recorded

“Everything’s Gonna Be Alright”

“Your love is my love”

“Wind Beneath My Wings”

Benediction ..... Rev Christopher Mason

**Thanks & Gratitude**

*The Family of David Samuel Bodden Sr. would like to thank everyone for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this time. Words cannot express how deeply we appreciate everyone for everything that has been done and said to help us get through this difficult time. Your visits, your calls, your cards, your prayers and provision of meals to and for the family is very much appreciated. Please continue to keep us in your prayers as we go through this difficult time.*