

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
For The Lives Of



*Mark Anthony Blake*  
May 24th 1989 – April 3rd, 2022

&

*Shaymark Nova Antoinette Blake*  
December 9th 2020 -April 3rd, 2022

WEST BAY SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH  
279 West Church Street  
West Bay, Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Sunday May 1st, 2022  
Viewing 1:00pm – 2:00pm  
Service at 2:00pm

OFFICIATING MINISTERS  
Pastor R. Dracket  
Bishop O. McLaughlin

PIANIST  
Sis. Abigail Parchment

Internment at Saint Mary's Garden of Rest West Bay

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor R. Dracket
Opening Prayer.....	Elder Racine Smith
Condolences.....	Bishop O. McLaughlin
Hymn "How Great Thou Art" " .....	Congregation
Scripture Reading - John 14:1-6 .....	Mrs. N. Dracket
Tribute from Wife and Mother.....	Pastor Judith McLaughlin
Tribute from Mother and Grandmothers .....	Pastor Judith McLaughlin
Tribute from Father and Grandfather .....	Mrs. Racquel Stewart
Tribute from Children and Siblings .....	Mrs. Racquel Stewart
Tribute from Siblings .....	Mrs. Olisiea Blake
Tribute from Uncles .....	Mr. Hopeton Lindo Sr.
Tribute in song from Cousins .....	Ms. Venessa Thomas
Tribute from Employers .....	Mrs. Stacyann Stewart
Tribute (Slideshow)	
Tribute (Dedicated to little Shay Shay) .....	Ms. Melayiah White
Life Stories.....	Hon. Andre Ebanks
Sermon .....	Pastor R. Dracket
Special Prayer for the Bereaved Family .....	Elder Irwin Long
Closing Hymn - "Precious Memories" .....	Congregation
Order of Instructions .....	Pastor R. Dracket
Benediction.....	Pastor R. Dracket

### Pallbearers

Mr. Garrete Blake  
Mr. Micah Blake  
Mr. Martin Blake  
Mr. Troy Blake  
Mr. Clayton Ellis

Mr. Hopeton Lindo Sr.  
Mr. Hopeton Lindo Jr.  
Mr. Jermaine Myles  
Mr. Rock Robinson  
Mr. Donmark Williams

### Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Garey Blake  
Mr. Liam Blake  
Mr. Messiah Blake  
Mr. Denton Sterling  
Mr. Wesley Gayle  
Mr. Murrell Wood

Mr. Gary Blake  
Mr. Noel Millwood  
Mr. Rondell Powery  
Mr. Kevin Ebanks  
Mr. Yohan Lindo  
Mr. Fitzroy Kelly

Mr. Andrew Fray  
Mr. Dale Crighton  
Mr. Roger Suckoo  
Mr. Kernel Hydes

### Ushers

Ms. Miriam Larax  
Ms. Joanna Sterling  
Ms. Yvonne Triana

### Guest Book Attendant

Ms. Cereka Johnson  
Ms. Angie Fearon

Gone are the days we used to share but there are so many fond memories that I have. We grew up almost like brother and sister even though we were aunt and nephew. We attended the same basic school and I've always looked out for you since. We went to different primary schools but whenever someone would trouble you at school, I would come there and defend you. Growing up together was fun especially on a Saturday when your grandmother and mom would go to the market, I would come by, and we would cook in the cheese tin on a little woodfire not far from the house. When we cooked you were always concerned if the neighbor's sons had eaten and would often times share with them. My chores were never done because after eating we would play water war. When our mothers got home only our home were wet as if it only rained there. Lots of memories I have of you and if I were to say it all, I would need a book. Precious memories we shared my dear nephew now they are all I've got. Losing you is hard, but wonderful memories live on with me forever. We shall meet again but for now, goodbye and sleep in paradise. There's a place up there for people like you. Gone too soon but you will never be forgotten. Your aunt will always remember you.



Some years ago, in a quiet district of Spanish Town, St. Catherine, Jamaica, one skinny, little, bright eyed baby boy entered this troubled world to parents, Yvette and Garrete Blake. They were both young and full of vigor to have a first born. I was elated to have a first nephew in the Blake family. They named him Garth. Garth grew up to be a fine gentleman who loved his family endlessly. The acronym GARTH....Give All Respect To Humans is what he stood for. His memory lingers in our hearts and that of his precious gem daughter.

Love Always Aunt Beverly



Dear Nova, as I write this tribute, my heart is broken and the pain is overwhelming. I can't believe this has happened to my sweet, loving baby girl.

Nova, I can remember when your mom told me she was pregnant with you. I was so happy, and I wanted you to be a girl so bad. I always hounded your mother about going to do the ultrasound so we would know whether you were a girl or a boy. Your mom told me it was way too soon to find out. The day Teisha called me and told me it was a girl; I was so happy. I told your mom that I wanted to be your godmother and she said yes. When you were born in December, I knew that you were my Christmas gift. I reminded your mom that I wanted to be your godmother. I bought you so many beautiful things and was looking forward to your birth. I remember when I saw your pretty face for the first time, you reminded me of a Chinese doll. I loved and adored you at first sight and that memory is what I will take with me forever. I love you and miss you so much my princess. I wish that I could hold and kiss you my sweet Shay Shay. You will always be in my heart baby girl and I will love you unconditionally. Until we meet again, may you sleep in peace my sweet, innocent angel, Nova!

From Godmother Yoana

Too often we take for granted times we spend together as friends or family, one minute you are here and the next minute you could be gone. But we must never forget that every moment spent together whether sad or happy, these moments are to be cherished, because once lost they cannot be regained no matter how hard we try. Here I've not just lost my cousins, but my friend and I can never get to spend another day with him. I'll always remember you both and the great times I had growing up with Mark. You are forever missed cousins. Gone but not forgotten. Sleep In Peace! From Demor

Tribute to my nephew Mark, aka "Bling." "Bling," I have known you since you were conceived. You were respectful to everyone that you met. I admire you for your family values, especially when it came onto your wife and children. You were always with your children, and I respect the love that you showed to them. You also had a special relationship with my wife and often times you would call her to find out if she needed lunch and never once asked to be refunded for the purchases. I remember that my wife would always throw you a kiss and you would catch it and place it to your heart.

Mark was known for his sunglasses as they were his signature look. He always had sunglasses on him even to the point where when I was allowed to gather his personal belongings from the car, I found eight pairs of sunglasses in there.

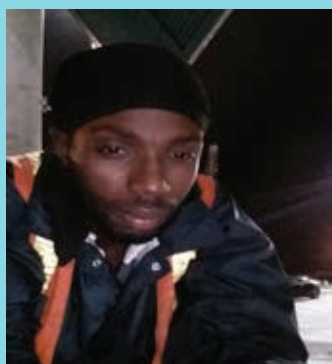
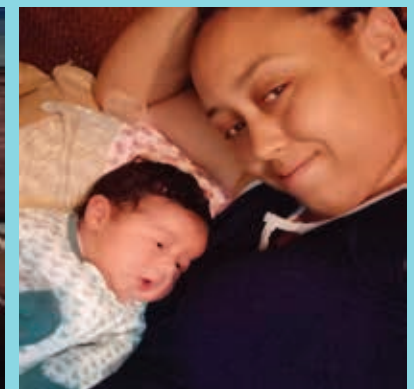
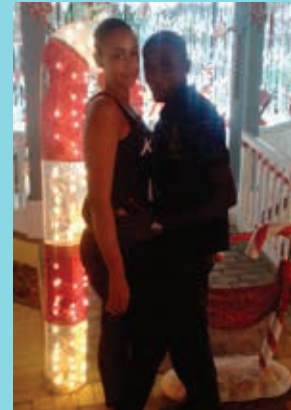
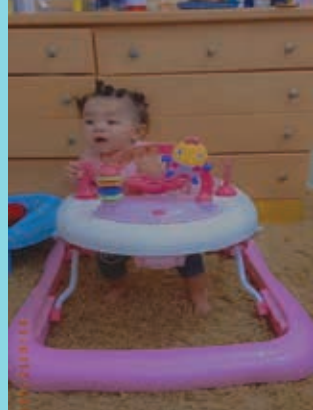
My nephew was loved by everyone that met him and he will be greatly missed. To my sweet grand-niece Shay, I only got to hold you once, but you were sweet and innocent. Good night our little angel, sleep tight in daddy's arms. You both will forever be in our hearts.

Uncle Troy

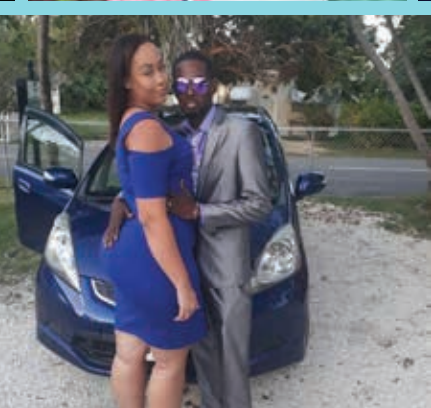
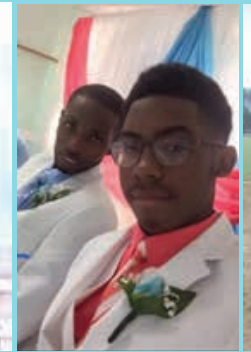
If Tears Could Build A Stairway  
If tears could build a stairway  
And memories a lane  
We would walk right up to heaven  
And bring you back again.  
No farewell words was spoken  
No time to say goodbye,  
You were gone before we knew it  
And only knows why.  
Our hearts still ache in sadness  
And secret tears still flow  
What it meant to lose you  
No one will ever know  
But now we know you want us  
To mourn for you no more.  
To remember all the happy times  
Life still has much in store.  
Sine you'll never be forgotten  
WE pledge to you today  
A hallowed place within our hearts  
Is where you'll always stay  
Love you always Auntie Chanze











### 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.



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.

### One Day At A Time

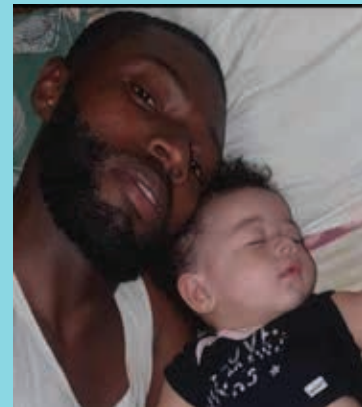
I'm only human, I'm just a man/woman  
Help me believe in what I could be  
And all that I am  
Show me the stairway I have to climb  
Lord for my sake, help me to take  
One day at a time

#### Chorus

One day at a time sweet Jesus  
That's all I'm askin' of you  
Just give me the strength  
To do every day what I have to do  
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus  
And tomorrow may never be mine  
Lord, help me today, show me the way  
One day at a time

Do you remember, when you walked among men  
Well Jesus you know

If you're lookin' below, it's worse now than then  
Pushin' and shovin' and crowdin' my mind  
So for my sake, teach me to take  
One day at a time



### 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.



**Graveside Service**

**Opening Remarks ..... Bishop O. McLaughlin**  
**Prayer..... Pastor R. Dracket**  
**Floral Tribute ..... Song: I Look To You**  
**Hymn - "Amazing Grace" ..... Congregation**  
**Committal ..... Bishop O. McLaughlin**  
**Hymn ..... Congregation**  
**"One Day At A Time"**  
**" In The Sweet By & By"**  
**" What A Friend We Have In Jesus"**  
**Benediction ..... Bishop O. McLaughlin**



***Thanks & Acknowledgement***

***The family and friends of Mark and Shaymark would like to thank everyone for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this time. The family would like to recognize the effort and dedication of the Cayman Islands Fire Service, the Royal Cayman Islands Police Service, Hon. Katherine Ebanks-Wilks, Hon. Andre Ebanks, Mr. Dale Crighton, Mr. Murrell Wood and family, Bodden’s Funeral Home, the Seventh Day Adventist Church in West Bay, the Eastern Apostolic Church, and the West Bay Community, for their love, kindness, patience, and support mentally, emotionally, and physically.***

***May God continue to bless you all!***