

Memorial Service in Celebration  
of the Life of



**Arthur Landon Ebanks**

Sunrise: 21 March 1964 | Sunset: 6 December 2022

First Baptist Church  
920 Crewe Road, George Town  
Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

Tuesday, 20 December 2022  
3:00 p.m.

Officiating:  
Rev. Donovan Myers

Pianist:  
Mr. Noel Wallace

## Order of Service

Words of Comfort  
Hymn  
Prayer  
Scripture Reading  
Sermon

*When We All Get to Heaven*

Ephesians 5:1-2, 8-16  
"Readiness"

Rev. Donovan Myers  
Congregation  
Rev Donovan Myers  
Mr. Langlie Powery  
Rev. Donovan Myers

Life Story

Tributes:

Daughter

Son

Wife

Mom

Siblings

Nephews

Aunts and Uncles

Cousins

"Friends from the CIHS Class of 1980"

HM Customs (original) *Friends are Friends Forever*

Prayer of Thanksgiving, Commendation and Comfort

Hymn

Benediction

Recessional

*When Life gets Broken*

Mr. H. Phillip Ebanks

Video Presentation

Ms. Heather Bodden OCI, Cert Hon, JP, MP

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Hon. Katherine Ebanks-Wilks MP

Hon. Katherine Ebanks-Wilks

Mr. Sterling Dwayne Ebanks

Mr. Sterling Dwayne Ebanks

Mr. Sterling Dwayne Ebanks, JP

Mrs. Gerry Robinson

Special Song

Rev. Donovan Myers

Congregation

Rev. Donovan Myers

*Precious Lord, Take My Hand*

*I Can Only Imagine*

### Order of Recession:

Minister, Platform Party, Casket and Pallbearers, Immediate Family,  
Honourary Pallbearers, and Congregation

#### *Pallbearers*

Mr. Mario E. Ebanks  
Mr. Alberto Powery

Mr. Armando Ebanks  
Mr. Denny Dilbert

Mr. Kristofer Martinez-Jimenez  
Mr. Kyle Martinez-Jimenez

#### *Honourary Pallbearers*

Mr. Cassius Anglin  
Mr. Colin Anglin  
Paul Anglin  
Mr. Marco Archer  
Mr. Osbourne V. Bodden JP  
Mr. Ryan Bush  
Mr. Lennon Christian  
Mr. Alfonso Ebanks  
Mr. Armando Ebanks  
Mr. Allan Ebanks  
Mr. D. Sterling Ebanks  
Mr. Dalton Ebanks  
Mr. Denward Ebanks  
Mr. Dwight Ebanks  
Mr. Glenston Ebanks  
Capt. Eugene Ebanks JP  
Mr. George Ebanks  
Mr. H. Philip Ebanks  
Mr. Kennedy Ebanks

Mr. Preston Ebanks  
Mr. Thomas Ebanks  
Mr Walter Ebanks  
Mr. Cline Glidden JP  
Mr. Jim Gorman  
Mr. Paul Hurlston  
Mr. Brian Hydes  
Mr. Gene Hydes  
Mr. Philip Hydes  
Mr. Jeremy Jackson  
Mr. John Kelly  
Mr. Richard Lewis  
Mr. Gavin Lothian  
Mr. Brent McLean  
Mr. David Pellow  
Mr. Calvin Phillips  
Mr. Forde Pierson  
Mr. Carlon Powery JP  
Mr. Collie Powery

Mr. Garfield Powery JP  
Mr. Langlie Powery  
Mr. Omar Powery  
Mr. Carlos Rivers  
Mr. David Rivers  
Mr. Antonio Smith  
Mr. Chris H. Smith  
Mr. Keito Smith  
Mr. Kevin Smith  
Mr. Miguel Smith  
Mr. Calvin Thompson  
Mr. Larry Tibbetts  
Dr. Steve Tomlinson  
Mr. Gary Whittaker  
Mr. Bernie Williams  
Mr. Jacob Williams  
Mr. Ralph Williams  
Mr. Joseph Woods  
Sgt. Ron Woods

#### *Ushers*

Ezeithamae Bodden, Felicia Deslandes, Thomas Ebanks,  
James Parsons

#### *Memorial Register Attendants*

Ms Betty Anne Duty, Mrs. Sonia Pierson, Mrs. Judy Powery

**Life Story/Eulogy  
Of Arthur Landon Ebanks  
March 21st, 1964 to December 6th, 2022**

**[Prepared by Family & Friends, and Read by boyhood friend Mr. H. Philip Ebanks, Attorney-at- Law]**

***Birth & immediate family:***

Family and friends, I stand before you today in a state of shock, and a mind of confusion concerning what we are faced with today. Like you, my heart is heavy, and in anguish and unbelief our souls are numb. Although it is not an easy task I thank the family for giving me this precious opportunity and honour to convey the love and admiration of our dear Arthur in this Life Story, which has been lovingly prepared by his family and a very close friend.

Arthur Landon Ebanks was born on March 21st 1964 to the union of Mr. Osley Claudia and Mrs. Mary Amelia Ebanks. He was born at the residence of the late Nurse Leila Yates, who offered a Midwife and Maternity Nurse service to many families in West Bay. Her house still stands on Church Street in West Bay, thanks to the efforts of the National Trust. Arthur was the second child from that union. His siblings were: Glenston, Carla, and Armando. Arthur also had two half brothers, Alfonso and Allan, with whom he also kept a warm and loving relationship.

Arthur was an early traveler; he travelled to and from his mother's and dear aunt Patrilee's homeland Bonacca Honduras when he was only about 3 years old, with his mother and older brother Glenston. They were on a boat, "Vivia G" under the command of Capt. Owen Farrington. Captain Owen was very kind to Mrs. Mary, and as she was also then pregnant with her third child Carla, he gave her his private room so that she could rest and have privacy during the voyage. He also put a break in the trip to help her with sea sickness and stopped in Swan Island, which the two boys enjoyed. Arthur loved to travel throughout his life, but as we will hear later, he was not a fan of air travel.

***Childhood and School years:***

Arthur's first year of School was at the Miss Izzie School in West Bay, and he always had fond memories of Mrs. Izzie and Mrs. Florence. He then went to the "Town Hall School" which is now known as the Sir John A Cumber Primary School, where first year primary school students had classes in the Town Hall building, which is now the District's (Teacher Redley Powery) Library. His first teacher was Mrs. Muriel ("Miss Nannie") Rivers. Arthur's mother Mrs. Mary recalls that on his first day at Town Hall School, she took him and introduced him to Miss Nannie. As she left the building and got to the roadside, she heard Arthur crying and running behind her, with Miss Nannie chasing behind him! ...he wanted to go with his Mama! But...After a hug, and a typical Mrs. Mary scolding...she took him back to the Miss Nannie, and Arthur became a conforming student ever since. He spent 5 years at the John A Cumber Primary School, and engaged in a diverse range of scholastic, sporting, cultural, artistic, agricultural, and other development activities, Arthur was an active and popular student who also endeared himself to many of his teachers, particularly Mr. Herbert Crawford, the late Mrs. Bernice Levy, Mrs. Anita Ebanks, the late Mrs. Otty, and the late Mr. and Mrs. Kidd. In 1975 he proudly participated in the School Leaving Ceremony and prepared to go to the Cayman Island High School.

At the Cayman Islands High School Arthur was also a well loved and popular student, and his teachers helped him to be the well-rounded person. His humble disposition and "gentle giant" demeanor always succeeded in disarming his teachers, as we will hear in the Tribute from his classmates from the CIHS Class of 1980. In school he was footballer, and was one of the founders of the West Bay Rovers, and Arabus Youths United. Once he scored a famous Header in a very tough game...the only goal of the game. Arthur bragged about that goal for many years!!

Arthur's childhood and school years were intimately linked with growing up in his neighbourhood, the little village of "Knife N Fork" and "Dusty Place" in Mount Pleasant, West Bay. Growing up in the little Village, Arthur was always active with the boys in the area, and engaged in a host of activities, after school, on weekends, and during the long hot days of summer holidays, ranging from: playing football in the rocky grass pieces or quiet side roads in the neighbourhood; playing Cowboys and Indians in high grass fields, where the boys even made livable tents in the grass; also sailing small boats in the water holes of the Savannah; playing football and other rivalries with the boys from the Crab Hole and Birch Tree roads areas; going into the "the Sound" (now Morgan's Harbour) to go fishing; and going up to Furd-Enough and other sites to look for mangoes. During the summers the boys also tried to get summer jobs to help with their own spending money. This ranged from yard work, to bush cutting. Arthur worked at Mr. Bergman's Bakery for a number of years, during school holidays and on Saturdays. The names of the boys and young men of that little village are too long to mention, but many may be here today. Being next door neighbours with Mario and George, as well as with the late Denny Ebanks, Ralph Williams, Tony and Miquel Smith, Roderick Ebanks, Glennis Ebanks (now Smith), Denniston Ebanks, Dalton Ebanks, Junior Ebanks, Brent Hydes, the late Tommie Barnett and others, were the main boys who were part of Arthur's main circle of "partners in adventure" in the neighbourhood; all of whom have memories, which would be fondly remembered and shared for many years into the future.

It is well known that Arthur and Mario were very close, a lifelong friendship which started when they were 5 years old and met at the Town Hall school. One of the things that the boys did in the early days of the 70's was to go on "The Bay" as Arthur called it, and went on Boggy Sands beach to swim and play on the Slippery Ledges. There was a wrecked boat near the shore on Boggy Sands beach, and the boys used to swim out to it, play, and swim back to shore. Mario was only learning to swim, and on one of these occasions he swam out with Arthur, Glenston, George, and a few others. When they decided to swim back in, the boys decided to race, and the wake of the water overwhelmed the inexperienced Mario, and he began to take in water and he panicked. Mario went under once...Arthur was ahead but he looked back and saw Mario in trouble so he turned back to help him. Mario was panicking, and when Arthur got to him, he was gasping and frantically swinging his arms. Arthur grabbed him, and tried to swim in with him, but Mario was so hysterical that Arthur thought that both of them would get drowned! Anyway, Arthur persevered, without having to "Knock out" Mario, and they got to shore. Mario was always most grateful and never forgot Arthur's true friendship and courage that day. Years later Mario joked with Arthur and said that if it was not for him, he would be another poor Cuban refugee who got drowned just before they made it to dry land!

During those years Arthur also spent a lot of time with his Dad Mr. Osley, going up to the Sound to fish or check on his boat, or going with him to check his grandfather Mr. McCherry's land and cattle.

The Village which Arthur grew up was also blessed with a rich collection of mothers, as many mothers were full-time homemakers in the 1970's. These neighbouring mothers like: Mrs. Mary, Mrs. Treaty, Mrs. Carolee, Mrs. Florence, Mrs. Miriam, Mrs. Adonza, Mrs. Arlene, Mrs. Deloris, his aunt and next door neighbour Mrs. Arcia, and Mrs. Ruby. These mothers were always there for their children, were protective of their own children and others, and each home was open to all of the children in the groups of which Arthur was apart, and these mothers were also empowered to discipline any of the children in the group if it was necessary. This was a clear example that "it takes a village to raise a child". Then, as the evening shadows began to fall, the mother's in Arthur's childhood village gathered their children like a Hen gathers her little chicks, and called their boys home..."Come home, Come home it's Supper Time".

### ***Social & Community activities and Friends:***

Arthur was very concerned about the community and so he chose a number of causes to support and to actively participate in. In his younger years in the late 1980's he was a member of the West Bay Progressive Youth Club, and also the West Bay Heritage Committee which organized the West Bay Heritage Days in the late 1980's into the late 1990's. He enjoyed the West Bay Heritage Committee a lot and was proud to wear his Turtle Ranger shirt and Straw Hat at the Heritage Days and fundraisers. He was a member of the Rotary Club Central for many years, and while he was a Rotarian he worked closely with his friends Mario and James, and others in the Club, on various projects such as the Bus Stop Shelters, Junior Achievement, Take-a-Kid Fishing, Inter-Schools Debates, and Disaster Relief activities.

It was however his involvement with the Cayman Islands Darts Association that Arthur really blossomed and made an impressive contribution as a leader, both locally and regionally. Arthur started playing the game of Darts in 1994, and he quickly became one of the top players in Cayman and later went on to represent Cayman at tournaments in countries such as Trinidad, Barbados, and the Bahamas. In 2006 Arthur became the President of the Darts Association and was instrumental in forming one of the best national teams ever. In 2008 Arthur led the team to the Caribbean Darts Championships as Manager and Player, and the Cayman team placed fourth overall in this regional competition. He remained the President of the Association before stepping down in 2010 to focus on his family Pharmacy business. However, even after he stepped down he remained in contact with his Darts family and mentored his successor Paul Anglin as well as current President Cassius Anglin. Arthur forged many lifelong friends in Darts across the Caribbean and at home, many of whom are saddened by his sudden passing and very appreciative of his jovial spirit, his mentorship, and his leadership.

Arthur was also involved in Church throughout his life, starting out at the Bosun Bay Presbyterian Church when he was a youngster, in the days of Mr. Bertie and Rev. Jonas Shepherd, and participated in the Boy Scouts and other youth group activities while there. For the past several years he and his family worshiped and were active members and contributors to the work of the John Gray Memorial Church in West Bay. It was while he was at John Gray that Arthur was able to recruit Mr. John Felder to join the Church, and with Arthur's help that Church became a haven for John as his family away from home, and he became active with Arthur in the Men's Fellowship at the Church. Arthur participated in various community outreaches at the John Gray Church, including the FREE Prostate Screening and education sessions.

Arthur's social and community life was inextricably linked by a special "band of brothers" who are a group of his special boyhood friends. These friends including myself (Philip), included: Mario, Denny, Denward, James, Javin, Jacob, Carlos, and Clinton (who is now overseas). These boys were always close, but during the Covid pandemic lockdowns in 2020, I (Philip) started a WhatsApp Chat for the Group. It really helped us to keep in touch, and become even closer. Even today, that Chat has been a source of daily news, Jokes, information, political and sports debates, and other chatter amongst these Boyhood friends. The Chat is named, WBBuddies4Ever, and Arthur's photo is now the Profile. During the General Elections in 2021, this "band of brothers" were very active in Mario's Campaign in West Bay West. It was such a joy to for Arthur to walk the neighbourhoods and streets in the District where each of us grew up, to talk to people and "get out the vote". During these walk-about's the group of friends were able to see the magic of Arthur's personality, how many people he knew, how much he was loved, and how effective he was at reaching out to people of all levels. The friends will never forget the nostalgia of these walk-about's, the jokes, the insights gained, and the fellowship of this special time which God gave Arthur's boyhood friends to Bond while doing a very important adult mission.

Today I can say, on behalf of Arthur's boyhood friends that we will continue to honour our lifelong friend by being like a Father to his daughter Avani (in addition to Mario being her Godfather). We also commit to "stand in the gap" for Arthur by being there as a son for his elderly mother Mrs. Mary – just as Arthur was dedicated to doing.

### ***Family – Son, Husband & Father:***

Arthur was a good son to his parents, and a loving brother to his siblings. Earlier I mentioned the kinds of activities that he did with his father Mr. Osley. Mr. Osley was always active in Arthur's upbringing, and provided him with good advice, discipline, and parental support. Sadly in 2004 Mr. Osley was lost on his Boat at Morgan's Harbour during the passage of hurricane Ivan. After the "all-clear" was given and Mr. Osley could not be contacted or seen, Arthur and his brothers assembled a Search Team to try to find his father, comprising family, his Boyhood friends, and his close H.M. Customs colleagues. After searching and hoping to find Mr. Osley alive, our hearts sunk when Mr. Osley's body was found by Arthur and another close friend. Arthur was grief-stricken, but remained strong for his mother. Arthur's soul was reunited for eternity with his dear father on 6th December, where we trust that they have exchanged the cow pastures to their new "Green Green Grass" of their Heavenly home.

Arthur was always very respectful and obedient of his mother, always endeavouring to attend to her every need. The honouring of our parents as mandated by the 5th Commandment in the Bible was evident by the fact that in the new house that Arthur and Angela are now building in the Admiral's Landing area, he was preparing a special in-suite bedroom for his mother. He said to Mario recently, "I know it will be hard to get her to leave her beloved West Bay permanently, but whenever she wants to take a break from Patrilee's or Carla's home, she will have her room here with me". Mrs. Mary celebrated her 86th birthday on 31st March of this year, and Carla organized a dinner party at her home for family and friends. Arthur and his family came to West Bay, and he was beaming with pride and gratitude of his mother at that milestone birthday.

As a husband, Arthur was like the "Rock of Gibraltar" in his Love and Protection of his wife Angela. Arthur met Angela in May of 1999 and they were married on 8th December 2001. From the time they met until his passing, as frequent as the Friday evening prior to his untimely passing, Arthur told people how industrious Angela is, and such a focused mother...and how much she changed his life for the better. Throughout their marriage, Arthur was also very respectful of Angela's parents and family, and had a good relationship with his in-laws, who in turn adored him. He visited Guyana on a few occasions with Angela, and also loved it there and was hoping to buy or build something there for their real retirement years.

The union of Arthur and Angela was blessed with two children. The first being Gavin, who although not being Arthur's biological son he was nevertheless treated no different. Arthur supported Gavin getting a good education, and reaching his full potential in life. He ensured that Gavin got into University, and was so proud of his progress and achievements, often proudly sharing Gavin's college Papers and Youth Sermons with friends and family.

Arthur's Thirteen (13) year old daughter Avani Olivia was the "apple of his eye". This began from the day that Avani was born, until the Tuesday morning when she left for school. The Monday before Arthur's sad passing, Avani stayed at home with him because her daddy was not feeling well....and so neither did she. When Avani was born on 20th July 2009 at the George Town Hospital, and after Arthur got to see and hold her, he stepped outside of the Maternity Ward and called Mario, and said in a low but excited voice..."Mario...she's here...and she is beautiful !!!". Arthur was so proud of Avani at School and Church, and had so many big dreams for her.

Happily Arthur took Avani and the family to New York in July of this year, to celebrate Avani's 13th birthday. They had a fabulous time, and Avani will have memories to cherish for a lifetime.

### ***Career and professional ambitions:***

As you will hear, and read, in the Tributes from his H.M. Customs and CBC colleagues, Arthur had a distinguished career with the H.M. Customs in the Cayman Islands Government, spanning in excess of 30 years. He started his career with H.M. Customs shortly after he graduated from the Cayman Islands High School in 1980, and when he retired he was a Senior Assistant Collector in charge of the In-Bond Department.

### ***Retirement and entrepreneurship:***

After his Retirement from Customs, he began pursuing other opportunities, and expanding the then small Savannah Pharmacy in which his family is a Shareholder, and where Angela is the Chief Pharmacist.

Arthur and Angela and their team have now built the Savannah Pharmacy into a crucial community service in the Countryside Plaza. Arthur was developing further plans to increase the market share of their Pharmacy, those plans will now have to be carried out by other team members. Arthur was also involved with a group of associates whose organization was approved by the Cayman Islands Government to import electric vehicles into Cayman. That group was also recently exploring opportunities to export Electric vehicles and Scooters and Charging Stations to Cuba, after being approved to do so by the Biden Administration. Arthur was hoping to visit Cuba with his colleagues in January, to follow-up on leads from the recent Havana Expo.

Arthur's post-retirement career and professional ambitions were only now beginning to take off, but we trust that the fire that ignited those dreams will inspire others and live on beyond him, for the benefit of his young family and community.

### ***A free-spirit, the Life of the Party, and Sports enthusiast:***

Arthur was always the "life of the party", especially when he was in a good mood and in the "spirit". He loved to dance, and had some natural and iconic moves. He must have got that as part of his DNA from this mother, and he had a unique Honduran shuffle and turn. Even at the first Christmas party when he started the Cayman Islands High School in 1975, he impressed everyone with his dancing...even some great "John Travolta's" of the day such as his friend Clinton Mohammed. Everyone who knew Arthur can attest to his talkative and funny nature, and the stories and jokes that he entertained everyone with. He was a "free spirit" who made friends easily.

When Mario was at the University of Miami, Arthur and some of the boyhood friends would visit often, normally at long weekends. Arthur loved to travel, but not flying. When he was scheduled to go to the Airport in Miami, he had to have at least one large glass of Milk, mixed with some of his famous rum. He said that this helped his nerves to handle the flight. He was also a prankster, but also the victim of pranks by his friends. On one of these trips near Arthur's birthday, he was staying at a hotel on Lejeune Road. His friends Mario and James and another friend had arranged to pick him up to go to South Beach to celebrate. So, they rented a black Town Car, and Mario and James bought two black Hats. They went to pick up Arthur, who was waiting just inside the Lobby near the vehicle drive through. Arthur did not know what they were driving, so the friend tooted the car horn, and Mario and James lowered the front and back window to just midway their black hats. Arthur was looking out to the drive-way, and Mario and James made signals to him with their Index fingers to come. Arthur kept looking, but made no forward movement. Finally, the driver friend told the Bellman to tell Arthur to come, as the car was waiting for him. The Bellman went in, and Arthur told the Bellman, "NO...I am waiting for my friends to pick me up, not that bunch of Gangsters I see in that Black car!". Finally, James had to get out of the car, laughing his head off, and went into the Lobby to get Arthur...that night started and ended with much clean fun and more laughter.

Arthur was a sports enthusiast, and had a skill for remembering all of the names of the players in the major football teams and many leagues. During the recent FIFA World Cup, he was speaking or writing during games like a professional sports commentator and analyst. After his passing, his friends missed his presence at these games watching encounters.

### ***His sudden passing:***

Arthur had a Heart condition for a number of years, which required that he change his lifestyle, and reduce stress. He was under doctor supervision and was doing well. Recently he had a Medical Check-up and was given a clean bill of health. He was diagnosed, via a Lateral Flow self-test, on 10th November with the Covid-19, but he recovered from that and was Cleared to move around again, which he was doing. However, on Monday 5th December he began feeling unwell, and this became progressively worse into Tuesday. He did not think anything of it and attributed it to "gas". However, sadly on Tuesday 6th December he suddenly left this earth, and his Soul went into another realm.

In the near future, his family, friends, and his community partners will be discussing how Arthur can be memorialized through annual or sustaining events or philanthropy.

### ***He is preceded in Death by close family members:***

His Father Osley; his grandparents Mr. McCherry and his wife Mrs. Editha Ebanks, and Arthur and Geraldine Parchmon; Aunts – Nelly, Vivienne, and special grand aunt Veta Woods; Uncles – Bloomfield and Wentworth Ebanks, Arturo, Calton, and Dallas Parchmon; Niece Janet Ebanks and Nephew Elliott Ebanks; First cousins – Nellisa Smith, Eric (Ricky) Smith, Sophia Philips, and Bentley Ebanks.

His Father-In-law David Balram.

### ***Left to mourn and Survived by:***

Wife Angela; children Gavin and Avani Olivia; Mother Mary; Siblings: Glenston, Carla and Armando, and half-brothers Alfonso and Allan; Aunts: Marilyn Williams, Arcia Ebanks, Jane Ebanks, Esther Cadden, Noreen Phillips, Patrilee Powery; Uncles Conwell Ebanks, Ervin Huddy Parchmon; Nieces-Jayah, Adonza, Linda, Patricia, Pamela; Nephews – Roland, George, Jordan, Justyn, Kristofer, Kyle, Tyler; and First Cousins – Ella, Inger Vindell, David, Marissa, Tad, Michael, Daphne, Darrel, Calvin, Davina, Jody, Ernie, Tammy, Omar, Jeremy, and Dexter, Judy, Betty-Ann, Kesley, Eddington, Kenton, Betty-Ann, Bernie, Tyrone, Denise, Jennifer, Preston, Anthony, Dennis, Merlin, Sophia, Michael-Anthony, Catherine

And a host of relatives, close friends, church family, business associates, and community partners.

A life well-lived, and it can be said that as the words of the song goes "I did it my way.", we all agree that our dear loved one Arthur is gone too soon at age 58, and with no warning or no Good Bye. He was almost a greater than life character, he contributed so much to the community and people (some of his good deeds were public but most of his good deeds were private), but he had so much more to contribute. We all can question WHY? And maybe feel Angry, but Arthur would not want us to question God, because God had a Master Plan for Arthur too. So, at the end, we pray that as he quickly and peacefully passed from this earthly life, that he reached out for the Hand of God, and there in the embrace of his Heavenly Father may Arthur's Soul rest in Eternal peace. May it be Lord that Arthur is now at that great banquet table, in that great Supper Time in Heaven, where we hope to see him one day as we all pass over to the other side.

In Arthur's memory, may we also find the Hand of God too as we depart this life if we make that all important decision to accept the salvation that Jesus offers all of us.

Arthur Landon Ebanks, ("Waffee" "Woofie" or simply "Woof" to those who knew him well), Husband, Father, Son, Sibling, Uncle, Friend, we bid you Farewell. You have left us too soon, you lived an impactful life, you will never be forgotten, and you will be in the Hearts of your family and close friends FOREVER.

### ***Tribute from Mother:***

My dear son, where does a mother begin, when faced with writing a tribute, to say farewell, to her own child. I have so many fond memories of you! I remember when you were a young boy, you asked me to teach you how to dance country music. I told you that I would teach you, but you would have to listen to my instructions and do what I say, and you eagerly agreed. I told you to stand on top of my feet, and you carefully placed your feet on top of mine, I held your hands, and we danced, and danced and danced, and we continued dancing over the days and weeks, and within a short period of time, you had mastered the skill of country music dancing.

Also, when you were a little boy, and I planned to go anywhere, by the time that I turned around, you were dressed and sitting in the sofa, waiting for me – I would ask “Waffie, where are you all dressed up to go?” and you would always reply “going with you mama”. You were always such a good little helper growing up, always volunteering yourself to help, always accompanying me to George Town to shop for groceries, always there, and that trait, remained with you, for all your life. You were always there.

During your childhood, whenever you were upset, to help calm your temper and emotions, I would tell you to go and stand in a designated corner of the house and remain there until you had swallowed your temper and calmed down. After a minute or so, you would say “mama, I finished swallowing my temper now, can I go?”

I remember with so much fondness, our little fishing trips, when the Lagoon snappers were biting, me, you, and your older brother Glenston, would go to up in the Sound and fish (The Sound, as it was called back then, was years later named Morgan’s Harbor).

During our little fishing excursions, I would help the two of you arrange, bait, and throw out your lines, and we would sit there, waiting for the fish to bite, and pull them in, put them in our bucket, and head back home, with our catch.

The next day, I would clean the fish, string a bundle together and send you and Glenston, to take it, for your grandparents, Capt. McCherry Ebanks and your grandmother Editha. Always reminding you both, to walk on the side of the road... and off the two of you would go – always so excited to be going to your grandparents house, where of course, your grandmother would welcome and indulge you all with delicious baked treats, and additionally, you boys would get to spend time with some of your first cousins, who would usually be gathered there, or next door at your aunt Marilyn’s home.

When you and Glenston would return home, from the visit to Grandma and Papa’s house, you would always return with a delicious baked treat, that your grandma had freshly baked. I always looked forward to her delicious home-made coconut bread.

As you grew into a young man, I saw so much potential in you, and encouraged you to always pursue your goals in life. There have been so many occasions in your life, that has made me so proud of you.

I am so proud of the loving, and wonderful husband and father that you have always been to your wife Angela, and your children, Gavin, and Avani. The way that your eyes would sparkle, and your face would light up, whenever you spoke of them, and their achievements.

I am so very grateful for the amazing son, that you have always been to me, always there, from the time that you were a little boy, and throughout your entire life, always there for me.

When I was sick, there was nothing in this world, that you and Angela did not do for me, always there, always so helpful, just like when you were a little boy. In a recent conversation that we had, during my illness, I discussed with you my final wishes regarding a special gift your father had given me when I leave this world. You looked at me and said “okay, but I don’t want you to go anywhere, right now” and I said, “well, if it’s God’s will, we have to accept it”..... and here I am today with the echo of your words to me in my heart - “I don’t want you to go anywhere, right now” - and hearing the echo of my own words to you, answer me back “well, if it is God’s will, we have to accept it”.

Although my grief, could never be fully expressed in the contents of this tribute, and although, as a mother I am now experiencing the dreadful pain that so many other mothers in this world must live with, the death of a child and the pain in having to say farewell. I will try to find a tiny bit of comfort, wherever I can find it, in the beautiful memories that I will always have of you, in the love of your wife Angela and your children Gavin and Avani. In the love and support of your siblings, nieces, nephews, close family and friends. But most important in the God who blessed my life for the past 58 years, by choosing me to be your mother, and blessing me with you as my son – my second born, my shadow when you were little, my helper throughout all your life, my right hand, my pride and joy, my Waffie. I love you in ways that only a mother could understand, my love for you will never fade with time, and in time I know that I will

### ***Tribute from Siblings:***

Our dear friends and family, it is with disbelief and great sadness that we find ourselves having to pen a tribute about our dearly departed brother, Arthur – affectionately known to those who were close to him, as “Waffie”.

To really pay homage and honor to Waffie, it would take the writing of a big book and that book, would be larger than a set of encyclopedias, combined.

He always used to say “make it short but make it sweet” ....

Arthur was a kind, loving, generous and humorous soul.

He was caring and protective of us, always checking in to ask if we needed anything, or just to say “hello”, or to update us on the latest happenings.

He could be quite bossy with us younger siblings, as he felt that being older than a couple of us, he could tell us what to do.

Sometimes we agreed with him, sometimes we didn’t, but whatever the result, we always parted ways in a loving manner.

Carla couldn’t even have a boyfriend because Arthur was so protective of her and would tell the boys he had a shotgun waiting for them. He would also tell them don’t come to the house, don’t talk to her on the road, and don’t put their hands on her.

When we were growing up, he would mostly include the younger ones in his pranks and mischief, so that if we told our parents on him, we would also get in trouble.

Arthur was a sharp dresser and a great dancer, he often said “that’s what you gotta’ do, to get the girls” ... hence, his nickname “Slick” ...On a trip to Nashville to visit Ron, Arthur and Carla met up with the Cayman Cowboy, Dexter who invited them to visit the pub, where he performed with his band. Once there, Dexter played a few Calypso songs and Carla and Arthur danced.

The patrons in the pub, were so impressed with the music and the style of dance, they wanted to learn how to do it, so Arthur showed a few of them, the moves - to which we laughed afterwards, as Arthur said to me, “Ah, Tee-Dee, I can see the headlines now – Caymanians in Nashville, the home and heart of Country music, teaching these country-bumpkins how to dance Soca! Wow, what a heat!” he said.

He loved to party and have a good time. He always made sure to attend as many family get-togethers as he could, and he always lit up the party as he walked in. He was so charismatic, full of life and such a free spirit. He really cared about all his family and was loyal in his friendships.

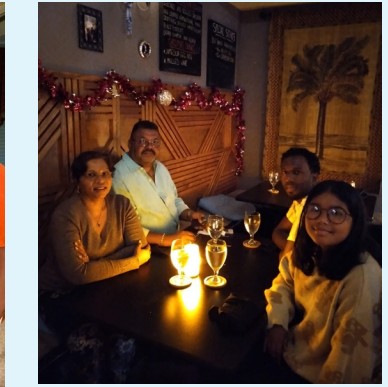
When you met Arthur, either you liked him, right away, or you didn’t and if you didn’t, by the end of the conversation, he would already have you hooked... line and sinker included.

We loved you so much and you loved us back, with the same ferocity.

It will be very difficult to move on, without your physical presence, our dear brother, but we will forever, cherish the beautiful memories and keep you and them, in our hearts forever.

You will surely be missed...Farewell, Waffie...Sleep in peace and may God’s perpetual light always shine upon you.

Your grieving siblings: Brothers - Alfonso, Allan, Glenston, and Armando, Sister - Carla



## *Poem*

Life is but a stopping place,  
A pause in what's to be,  
A resting place along the road,  
To sweet eternity.

We all have different journeys,  
Different paths along the way,  
We all were meant to learn some things,  
But never meant to stay...

Our destination is a place,  
Far greater than we know.  
For some the journey's quicker,  
For some the journey's slow.

And when the journey finally ends,  
We'll claim a great reward,  
And find an everlasting peace,  
Together with the Lord.

~ Anon.



## *Message from the Family*

### **Acknowledgements**

*The bereaved family wishes to thank all who called, visited, sent messages via social media or by other means, and who prayed fervently for the family during the sudden passing of our dear Arthur Ebanks.*

*We thank the medical professionals at the HSA and the HCCI, and Arthur's doctors over the years for their advice and care. Special thanks to the EMT Team of HSA, HM Fire Service and Royal Cayman Islands Police Service. Thanks to the staff of Bodden's Funeral Home for their professionalism and guidance.*

*We are comforted by the outpouring of support and sympathy, and we invite your continued embrace. We appreciate your love, prayers, and spirit of the Community. While time did not allow a proper farewell, we are prayerfully confident that Arthur is now in his eternal home, and we will forever cherish his memories and love.*