

In Loving Memory

FOR THE LIFE OF



CAPT. DUCAN OLSON PHILLIPS

January 30, 1933 to October 26, 2022

Church Of God Chapel

22 Academy Way and Walker's Road
George Town, Grand Cayman

Sunday, January 29th, 2023

Service at 3:00 pm

ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude	Piano - Pastor Hyacinth Rose, Violin - Samuel Rose
Welcome and Prayer	Pastor Alson Ebanks
Miracles Journey.....	Pastor Yolanda Palmer
Special.....	“In Jesus Name” (God of Possible)
Scripture Reading: II Tim 4:6-8	Ethan Perez (Grandson)
Message.....	Pastor Alson Ebanks
Obituary.....	George Thompson
Video Montage.....	“Through the Years”
Tributes.....	Various
Recognition by Seafarers Association.....	President Denniston Tibbetts
Music Video.....	“The Anchor Holds”
Closing Prayer and Benediction	Pastor Alson Ebanks
Recessional	“It’s Over Now”

Officiating Ministers

Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.

Pastor Yolanda Palmer

Pianist

Pastor Hyacinth Rose

Violinist

Samuel Rose, Cert. Hon., JP

Order of Recession

Pastor, Casket / Pallbearers,
Immediate Family,
followed by the Congregation.

*Interment will follow at **The Garden of Reflections Cemetery** on Old Prospect Road.*

PALLBEARERS

Ethan Perez	Richard Charron
Wilson Forbes	Julio Medina
Zachary Ingram	Mark Gaus

HONOURARY PALLBEARERS

Owen Farrington	Robert Thompson, Sr.	Gene Thompson
Greg Merren	Dale Crighton	Burns Rutty
Atlee Bodden	Eldon Kirkconnell	Ken Hall
Merrill Wood	Jerry Frazier	Dr. Joseph Ostroski
Tom Cleary	Tommy Bodden	Harry Chisholm
	Rev. Daniel C. Harden	

USHERS

Orren Merren
Edwin Prendergast
Robert Thompson, Jr
Joseph Phillips

GUEST BOOK ATTENDANTS

Suzan Merren
Sheena Bush
Edna Isip
Laura Connolly



LIFE STORY OF DUCAN OLSON PHILLIPS

Ducan Olson Phillips was born on January 30, 1933, in Guanaja, Bay Islands, Honduras, on a little cay called Bonacca. He was the only child to Emily Theresa Phillips (nee Garvin) and Captain Leon Selwyn Phillips. His maternal grandparents were Ellen (nee Fulford) and Hubert Garvin and parental grandparents Elizabeth (nee Page) and Pastor Joseph Phillips. His Aunt Ena was the one who gave him the name Ducan, after meeting a businessman in Cayman, and Olson from a preacher she had met also in Cayman. He was the family's pride and joy. His father, Captain Leon, spent many days and months at sea. His mother, Emily, his grandfather, affectionately called Papa Joe, and aunts Isabel, Ena and Lizzie were instrumental in his upbringing.

He attended Church of God where Papa Joe preached and Seventh-day Adventist Church where his mother attended. He attended the Spanish speaking school on the Cay, but English was the primary language spoken in the home and on the Cay. In later years his Spanish would become valuable and surprised many. As a young boy he spent his days running around barefoot, diving conch, and enjoyed boat trips to his beloved Southwest Cay with his good friend Monroe. There he was allowed to gather up all the coconuts on the ground and bring them back to the Cay to sell. Papa Joe would allow him to keep the money. He and Papa Joe were very close. This ambition from a young age developed into his business skills.

At thirteen years of age his parents sent him to boarding school in Orlando, Florida to attend Forest Lake Academy affiliated with the Seventh-day Adventist Church. His cousin Elise Brigham (nee Griffin), who he was very close to, attended at the same time and a few others from Honduras. They shared feeling homesick and getting used to vegetarian cafeteria food, missing the flavors and fresh seafood from home. Everyone had a job to do, and he was part of the grounds keeping crew where he learned how to drive the truck and tractors. While at school he saw the many opportunities in the United States that were not available to him back home. After a few years at Forest Lake Academy his parents could no longer afford his schooling, so he returned to Bonacca.

In 1952, his first daughter, Emily, was born to Adela Miller (nee Navarette), from La Ceiba. Emily is named after his mother. She enjoyed a close, special relationship with Ducan's parents throughout their lifetime and at age five she joined her mother in San Francisco where she was raised.

He learned a lot from his father sailing on the boats with him from a young age. He taught him how to use a sextant to navigate by the horizon and stars, how to run the vessel and all the nautical knots. He would be limited to work on smaller boats if he stayed in Honduras. He knew he needed to leave in search of a better life for himself and an opportunity to work on bigger boats. Late in 1953, he left for Tampa and got a job with Swanny Company. That took him to British Guyana where he stayed and worked a couple of years sailing between there and Trinidad.

In 1955 he came to Cayman for the first time and met the businessman that he was named after, Ducan Merren, his wife Mona (nee Coe) and daughter Patsy Ruth. Pat invited him to join her at a party that night. He was on island a short while before sailing away, but he would remember the young, beautiful blonde that he had met. It would be a long time before he would return to Cayman, but each time he returned it was with the intention of seeing Pat. In 1956 they became engaged, but he never stayed long enough to make plans for a wedding.

He obtained his U.S. residency in 1957. At that time his parents were in Miami, where his father was working for Inagua Shipping. Ducan relieved him as captain for a few months sailing to Colombia, Ecuador and Venezuela transporting bananas. This is where he came to dislike ripe bananas, being on a boat with them for too long and cleaning up rotten ones. On this trip he sailed with Chester Hyde. Upon his return he didn't stay in Florida too long before he went to Texas and soon received notice that he was drafted.

January 1958 Pat went to Florida with her mother and sent Ducan a telegram to say that she was in Miami. He took a bus to come see her. He knew he had only a short time before he would be joining the service, so on February 14, 1958, they went to the courthouse in Miami and exchanged their vows. Ten days later he went back to Texas, and on March 10, 1958 he joined the U.S. Army. Pat returned home to Cayman.

He went to infantry training in Colorado Springs, Colorado and then to Fort Sam Houston Hospital in San Antonio, Texas to train as a medic. He went to Korea serving alongside the troops as a medic. Pat and Ducan would not see each other again for fourteen months. After his time in Korea, he returned to Texas and Pat joined him there to start their life on the Army base.

In 1960 Donna was born in Killeen, Texas. He had to sign up for another year of service in the Army so they could get the benefits. They lived outside of Fort Hood Army base alongside other servicemembers finally adjusting to life together with a newborn. Neither of them enjoyed the cold winters.

He was honorably discharged from the Army in March 1961 and started to work for Lykes Bros. Shipping out to the Far East. During this time Pat and Donna moved to Cayman.

By 1965 Pat and Donna joined him in Miami where they decided to make their permanent home. In 1966 their youngest daughter, Bonnie was born. To support his growing family Ducan continued to seek work on ships spending many days walking up and down the Port of Miami asking captains if they were looking for any crew.

He started working on oil tankers with Gulf Oil Shipping as a third mate, and then joined Texaco as second mate working his way up to captain. He studied for and obtained his Merchant Marine Pilots license in 1969. He would be gone for six to eight months out of the year. A life at sea was not easy to raise a family, but the sea was all he knew, and he was good at it. He retired from Texaco in the nineties and lived between Cayman and Miami for a few years before spending the majority of his time in Cayman.

In his retirement he managed their rental properties and made many friendships with the tenants. He was instrumental in forming the start of the Seafarers Association and served as an officer on its Board in the early years. He enjoyed the camaraderie of other seafarers. He was very happy living here and always enjoyed when family and friends came to visit.

Ducan passed away at his home in Miami on October 26, 2022. He is survived by his wife of sixty-four years, Pat, his three daughters, Emily, Bonnie, Donna (son-in-law, Richard), seven grandchildren, Art (wife Michelle), Gina (husband Mike), Tanya, Christy (husband Mark), Carey (husband Zach), Hunter and Ethan, ten great-grandchildren, Alex, Athina, Star, Gus, Jasmyn, Adrian, Roman, Raphael, Collynn and Reece, and a great-great-granddaughter Ellie.

Recognition of Seamanship and Military Service



Capt. D. O. Phillips

United States Coast Guard Master and First Class Pilot of vessels of any gross tonnage



Private Phillips

Army Veteran Soldier of the United States of America

TRIBUTE FROM WIFE

To my Darling Hubby, I cannot find words to express my love for you, my darling. After sixty-four years of marriage our love was special and we seemed to grow more alike in so many ways. I'm so thankful God gave you a long life to live to see your beautiful great-grandchildren. You provided a comfortable lifestyle for us to raise a family. It was a sacrifice you made working at sea for many months at a time, missing important holidays and events, and days and weeks without speaking to each other.

I give God thanks for keeping you safe and in good health until November 16, 2021, when your life changed forever. After eleven months in the hospitals and rehabs, God called you home. Tomorrow you will be 90 and we will miss celebrating your birthday and eating your favorite date cake.

The nights are so long and lonesome, it's so hard to describe how I miss you, sweetie. So many times when I walked into our bedroom you looked at me and said, I love you baby. So special was our love. "Through the Years" by Kenny Rogers was our love song and I can honestly say we never let each other down, that's true love.

I miss you more each day, my love, and look forward to that glorious day when Jesus unites us again. I'm left with so many beautiful memories and I love you forever and ever. *Your loving wife, Pat*



TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTER

Thank you, Daddy, for fighting the good fight and being faithful to God. You are in God's Hands. Your Heavenly Father loves you so much and is so pleased with you for giving your life to Him. I am sure you are enjoying your welcome from Him. Please rest peacefully in your eternal home in Heaven, until we see you again.

I love you so much and miss you dearly, Donna

TRIBUTE FROM COUSIN AND FRIEND

I'm very thankful and immensely grateful to mister Ducan for being a great person and cousin he was to my family. He helped me for a very long time. Anything I needed he was there to help me with his great heart of gold. I wish I could be there to say goodbye to him, but it's not possible, because I'm too far away. My family's hearts are with you all. We are always talking about him, how he treated us so nice. I will miss his calls, always asking me "Jan'as" that's how he used to call me, asking "how are you doing?" and informing me "I will soon make a trip down there". I can't wait to see him again. That last trip never came though. I will cherish my great memories I have with him, as he visited his cays and we went all over Guanaja with him. Rest in peace mister Ducan Phillips.

From Janna Bush, Denilson, Devon, and Victoria Hernandez

TRIBUTE FROM CAREGIVER NURSE

I love Sir Ducan, whom we used to call the "Miracle Man", since he tried to survive over a long period of time because faith and family got him through. He is a very good patient and even though he was suffering from illness, he managed to smile with all the medical staff around him. While he was doing his best to be well, I am also inspired to take care of him daily. He deserved an excellent care to improve and ease his condition. I knew sir Ducan felt the compassionate care and dedicated work from me. Every time I go to Church, I prayed a lot that God will heal and bless him with more years with his loved ones. And at the same time, for a chance to know him better and witness all the goodness he did like what many people are saying. I will not forget him. He may be gone but his memory is always with us. It is a great opportunity being entrusted with someone's love and care at a very delicate time.

Your faithful and caring nurse, Rachell Carlos RN

TRIBUTE FROM GRANDDAUGHTER

Granddaddy. There's no one like him. When I was a kid, I loved going on rides with him to run errands. If I were to notice him leave without me, I would yell out to while running out the house "Wait, Granddaddy!!" so he would take me with him. One memory that we still laugh at to this day is when I was having a fit in the kitchen throwing the silverware on the floor, Granddaddy walked in and said "Carey!" I looked over like I knew I was in trouble and he said "do you want ice cream?" Of course I said "yes." He always loved his grandkids and would make sure we had what we needed. Although I miss him so much, I know he's in a better place and I'm looking forward to seeing him again one day! *Carey*

JOHN 14

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. You believe in God[a]; believe also in me. 2 My Father’s house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you? 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am. 4 You know the way to the place where I am going.”

Jesus the Way to the Father

5 Thomas said to him, “Lord, we don’t know where you are going, so how can we know the way?”
6 Jesus answered, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.
7 If you really know me, you will know[b] my Father as well. From now on, you do know him and have seen him.”
8 Philip said, “Lord, show us the Father and that will be enough for us.”
9 Jesus answered: “Don’t you know me, Philip, even after I have been among you such a long time? Anyone who has seen me has seen the Father. How can you say, ‘Show us the Father’? 10 Don’t you believe that I am in the Father, and that the Father is in me? The words I say to you I do not speak on my own authority. Rather, it is the Father, living in me, who is doing his work. 11 Believe me when I say that I am in the Father and the Father is in me; or at least believe on the evidence of the works themselves. 12 Very truly I tell you, whoever believes in me will do the works I have been doing, and they will do even greater things than these, because I am going to the Father. 13 And I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. 14 You may ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it.

Jesus Promises the Holy Spirit

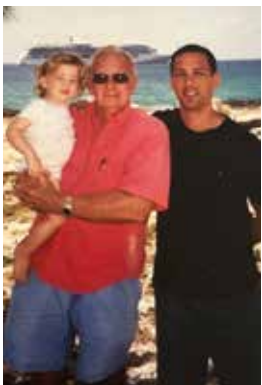
15 “If you love me, keep my commands. 16 And I will ask the Father, and he will give you another advocate to help you and be with you forever— 17 the Spirit of truth. The world cannot accept him, because it neither sees him nor knows him. But you know him, for he lives with you and will be[c] in you. 18 I will not leave you as orphans; I will come to you. 19 Before long, the world will not see me anymore, but you will see me. Because I live, you also will live. 20 On that day you will realize that I am in my Father, and you are in me, and I am in you. 21 Whoever has my commands and keeps them is the one who loves me. The one who loves me will be loved by my Father, and I too will love them and show myself to them.”
22 Then Judas (not Judas Iscariot) said, “But, Lord, why do you intend to show yourself to us and not to the world?”
23 Jesus replied, “Anyone who loves me will obey my teaching. My Father will love them, and we will come to them and make our home with them. 24 Anyone who does not love me will not obey my teaching. These words you hear are not my own; they belong to the Father who sent me.
25 “All this I have spoken while still with you. 26 But the Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, will teach you all things and will remind you of everything I have said to you. 27 Peace I leave with you; my peace I give you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled and do not be afraid.
28 “You heard me say, ‘I am going away and I am coming back to you.’ If you loved me, you would be glad that I am going to the Father, for the Father is greater than I. 29 I have told you now before it happens, so that when it does happen you will believe. 30 I will not say much more to you, for the prince of this world is coming. He has no hold over me, 31 but he comes so that the world may learn that I love the Father and do exactly what my Father has commanded me.

THANKS AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late Ducan Phillips, wish to express their sincere and heartfelt thanks to their many relatives and friends whose prayers and sympathy have meant so much to us during this difficult time. Special thanks to all the doctors, nurses, therapists and staff at Health City, HSA, Jackson Memorial Hospital, Lynn Rehab, Select Specialty Hospital, West Gables Rehabilitation, South Miami Hospital, devoted caregivers from Caring Hands, and most especially George Thompson and Nurse Rachell Carlos, for their dedication, compassion and care.

Audio Video assistance from Dalmond Bodden

Funeral services entrusted to Bodden Funeral Home and Stanfill Funeral Home in Miami.





It Is Well With My Soul

When peace like a river attendeth my way;
When sorrows like sea billows roll,
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

*Refrain: It is well with my soul
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

My sin... Oh the bliss of this glorious thought;
My sin, not in part, but the whole
is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Oh my soul.

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

But, Lord 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope, blessed rest for my soul!

And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
the clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend.
Even so it is well with my soul.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Chorus

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

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.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The world shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun refuse to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Shall be forever mine.

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.

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!

Chorus

*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 newborn baby,
And feel the pride and joy he gives;
But greater still the calm assurance:
This child can face uncertain days because He Lives!

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!

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

WelcomePastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
PrayerPastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Hymn “*We Have an Anchor that Keeps the Soul*” Congregation
Committal Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Ringling of the Seaman’s Bell..... President Denniston Tibbetts
Hymns.....*It is Well with My Soul, How Great Thou Art, Amazing Grace, Because He Lives*

We Have An Anchor

Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

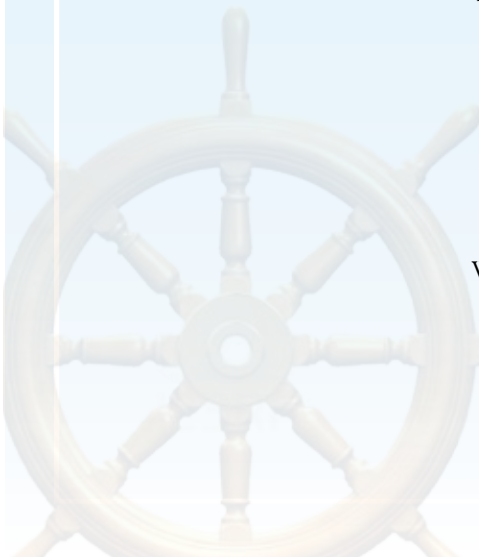
*We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Savior’s love.*

It is safely moored, ’twill the storm withstand,
For ’tis well secured by the Savior’s hand;
And the cables, passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy that blast, thro’ strength divine.

It will surely hold in the Straits of Fear—
When the breakers have told that the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o’erflow.

It will firmly hold in the Floods of Death—
When the waters cold chill our latest breath,
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the Veil.

When our eyes behold through the gath’ring night
The city of gold, our harbor bright,
We shall anchor fast by the heav’nly shore,
With the storms all past forevermore.



If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.
I know how much you care for me, and how much I care for you,
and each time that you think of me I know you'll miss me too;*

*I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday, I thought, just for a while,
I'd say goodbye and hug you and maybe see you smile.
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,
that an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand,
and said my place was ready in heaven far above,
and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.*

*When I walked through Heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne,
He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you,
Today your life on earth is past but here it starts anew.
Though there were times you did some things you knew you shouldn't do.
And you have been forgiven and now, at last, you're free.
So won't you come and take my hand and share my life with me?"*

*So if tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me, please know I'm in your heart.*



*We will be missing you more every day until we are reunited on that glorious day when JESUS unites us again.
Remember we love you forever and thanks for all our memories.*