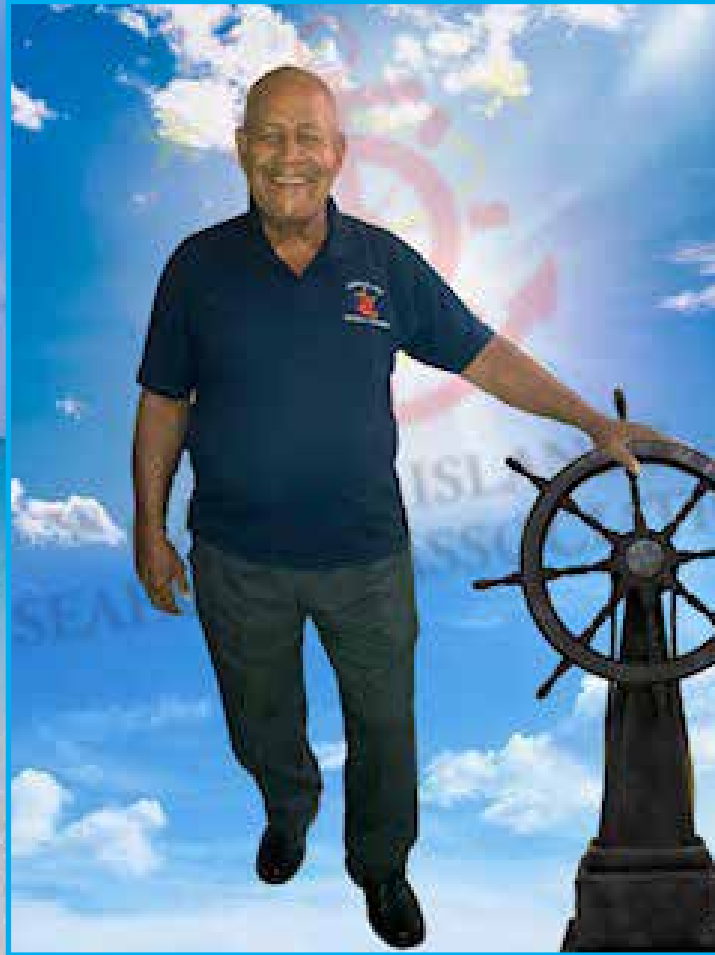


A Celebration of the life of



**Vincent Dudley Arnold Ramsay**

December 16th, 1941 - December 30th, 2022

Red Bay Church of God (Holiness)  
38 Lords Way, off Selkirk Drive, Red Bay George Town  
Saturday, January 14th, 2023  
2:00 pm

Officiating Minister:  
Pastor John Evans

Interment at the Prospect Cemetery

## Order of Service

Opening Remarks .....	Pastor John Evans
Hymn "Eye on the Sparrow" .....	Congregation
Scripture Reading: Psalm 23 .....	Mrs. Susan Ebanks
Prayer .....	Mrs. Maxine Gumbs-Gordon
Video Tribute .....	Felicia Ramsay
Letter of Love from Children .....	Ms. Shadden McLaughlin
Special Song from Children "Dance with my father again" .....	Musical
Letter of Love from Grandchildren .....	Ms. Moesha Ramsay-Howell
Letter of Love from Siblings .....	Ms. Denise Williams
Letter of Love from Nieces and Nephews .....	Mrs. Susan Ebanks
Obituary .....	The Hon. Deputy Premier Christopher Saunders
Seaman Tribute .....	Seaman Member
Sermon .....	Pastor John Evans
Closing Hymn "I Can't Even Walk" .....	Congregation
Benediction .....	Pastor John Evans

## Pallbearers

Mr. Dudley Ramsay Jr.  
Mr. Ansel Lawrence  
Mr. Stanford Ramsay

Mr. Clive Silvera  
Mr. Fitzroy Ramsay  
Mr. Sean Davis

## Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Linval Barrett  
Mr. Timothy McKenzie

Mr. George Anthony Dixon  
Mr. Ernest (Johnny) Haven

## Ushers

Ms. Stacyann Stewart  
Ms. Jana Pouchie-Bush  
Ms. Cindy Adam  
Ms. Vanessa Ramirez

## Guest Book Attendant

Ms. Shana Manderson  
Ms. Deniece Williams



## Obituary

Thanksgiving service for Vincent Dudley Arnold Ramsay, born December 16, 1941, in Savanna-La-Mar, Jamaica to Leonard Arnold Ramsay of Jamaica and Eunice Virginia McLaughlin -Dixon of Spot Bay, Cayman Brac.

Dudley attended school in Jamaica, until the age of twelve years old. At the age of 15, he started working at Sunset House Hotel in the Food and Beverage Department, as a Trainee doing, odd jobs and later was given the job of an assistant Waiter. Mr. Dudley had little education but he achieved a lot he would often say I might not have the education as the other people do, but I can tell you that I am no fool because I have more than enough common sense and grannie wits, which would put some of those educated ones to shame.

In 1965, he welcomed his first child into the world and was a happy father to Paula Marcia Ramsay.

In 1967, he moved from Jamaica to Cayman Brac and to Grand Cayman a few months later to reside there with his mother.

In 1968, he was united in marriage to Lorris Margarita Lawrence. In addition, to this union were daughter Sherree Diane Riley and son Vincent Stanford Ramsay.

In 1986 he divorced, and he was united in marriage to Beverly Elaine Clarke, and to this union were son Dudley Junior Ramsay and daughter Felicia Mallery Roushelle Ramsay. A few years later, he adopted his stepchildren Angelique, Fitzroy, Stacey, and Seymour, and became father to them.

As a Seaman, he had the privilege of visiting many countries, including Canada, England, Germany, Egypt, Greece, Panama, Holland, Columbia, Aruba, Italy, Mobile Alabama USA, and Peru.

Dudley then took up employment with CUC as a linesman, and often times boast to his grandchildren that he was one of the first linesmen to run electricity lines in the now posh South Sound and other areas of Cayman. Dudley also worked for many years in the heavy equipment industry.

Mr. Dudley worked as a Waiter, Truck Driver, Maintenance man, Seaman, and Taxi Driver. Of these, he loved being a Taxi Driver the most, as he enjoyed meeting people from all over the world and loved to tell them about these three little Cayman Islands he loved and called home.

Dudley had a great sense of humor, and intoxicating laughter and smile. He was a great father, grandfather, brother, and uncle and a good friend to many. On the 10th day of September 2022, Dudley was involved in a fall that tragically resulted in him dislocating his neck and severing his spine. He was then transported to Health City Hospital where he underwent emergency surgery. The prognosis was not good and his family knew from the start that this tragedy would not end well, nonetheless, many prayers were sent to God and Dudley did his best and put up a valiant fight, which he sadly lost in the early hours of the 30th day of December 2022. Dudley died surrounded by some of his children and some of his grandchildren.

His father and mother preceded him in death

Sister: Coriel Haven

Bother: Hadley Haven

Left to mourn his passing are:

Sons: Vincent Stanford, Junior Dudley, Fitzroy, and Seymour

Daughters: Paula, Sherree, Felicia, Angelique, and Stacy

Sons-in-laws: Paul Boxwell and Peter McLoughlin, Rohan Riley

Granddaughters: Moesha, Jada, Jazmyn, Roshe, Rohannah, Rozharia, and Georgina

Grandsons: Joshua, Brandon, Dylan-Ray, Andre, Keith, Glendon

Great Grandchildren: Tiana, Tyler, Christopher, Glendon Jr., Josiah

Brothers: Ernest (Johnny) Haven and George Anthony Dixon

Sisters: Marjorie Wilson and Alma McKenzie

Aunt: Esther McLaughlin

Nephews: Ansel, Donovan, and Timothy

Nieces: Susan, Cerita, Delight, Marie, Bergie, Dianne, and Antoinette

Caretaker: Olive Palmer

Relatives and Friends: A host of relatives and friends, too numerous to mention



**Letters of Love  
From your Children**

***Paula, Sherree, Angelique, Stacey, Seymour, Stanford, Fitzroy, Dudley Jr., and Felicia***

Tribute to our Father

Words cannot express our loss, but we are thankful that God blessed Daddy with 81 years of life, and then he saw that it was time for him to rest.

Our father was the most courageous and respected man,  
He was kind, loving, and respectful, he was no ordinary individual, and we were proud to tell the world that he was our father No matter where he was, he always had that smile and was always ready for a good laugh,  
He was the foundation in times of good and bad, he had a big heart of Gold.

We were grateful to have Daddy with us through our childhood years, whether it was watching our favorite movies, listening to his favorite music, fixing something on any car he had, or showing us his dance moves. He played an important and exceptional role in being our father and today we are richly blessed.

We are comforted, knowing that he accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior and therefore we live in the hope that once, we are faithful, we will see him again.

He never made a fortune or a noise  
In the world where men are seeking after fame;  
But he had a healthy brood of girls and boys Who loved the very ground on which he trod.  
They thought him just little short of God;  
Oh you should have heard the way they said his name –  
'Father.'

**From your Grandchildren**

A Grandparent's love is strong and deep, filled with memories to treasure and keep.

To our Grandfather, we will miss you dearly. We seek comfort in cherishing the wonderful memories we created together. Memories that will last us a lifetime. We will miss the way you sang and danced to your records on a Sunday afternoon and the entertaining stories of your voyages at sea. May we move forward with a reminder of the values you instilled in each of us, by continuing to honor the importance of hard work, respect, family, and community. We are grateful that you had the opportunity to be a part of each of our lives, and we know you will continue to watch over us.

Thank you for blessing us with your love and guidance, we will hold you close to our hearts until we meet again.

With Love always, your 'Grandbabies'



**From your Siblings**

Dear Brother Your  
Memory Will Never Fade  
Our dearest Brother now that you are gone  
You're no longer here to share  
The bond we had together -  
A bond of love and care.  
Yet, somehow something tells us  
You are watching over us -  
Now that from Worldly cares  
You finally are free. we miss you so very much,  
And our tears we cannot hide Yet, within our heart,  
we feel You are always by our side.  
Ever since you went away Life has never been the same Yet, it comforts us to know  
That one day we'll meet again.

## From your Nieces and Nephews

Uncle Dudds, how can we adequately express or even start to share our deepest sorrow and sadness of you not being here with us today. It almost seems somewhat like, us wanting to be selfish and keep you here with us if we could but we know life had its way and you lived yours, so when it was your time; you had to leave us behind.

Uncle Dudds, you were an Uncle in a million; sweet, caring, loving, jovial, strong, courageous, ambitious, selfless, and a giving person, who loved and protected his family. We would never forget, your beautiful smiles, hugs, dances, jokes, sharing of your delicious fruits from your garden and moments we spent together, which was so precious and embraced.

God knew it was time for you to come home but we are so thankful for his grace, mercies and forgiveness today that you had a chance to accept him before leaving us here, so in that we are rejoicing today that you are in a better place and knowing that your soul is at rest.

We miss you so much. We will never stop loving you. You will live on forever in our hearts.

Rest in peace Uncle Dudds.



## Poem

A Sailor for the Lord

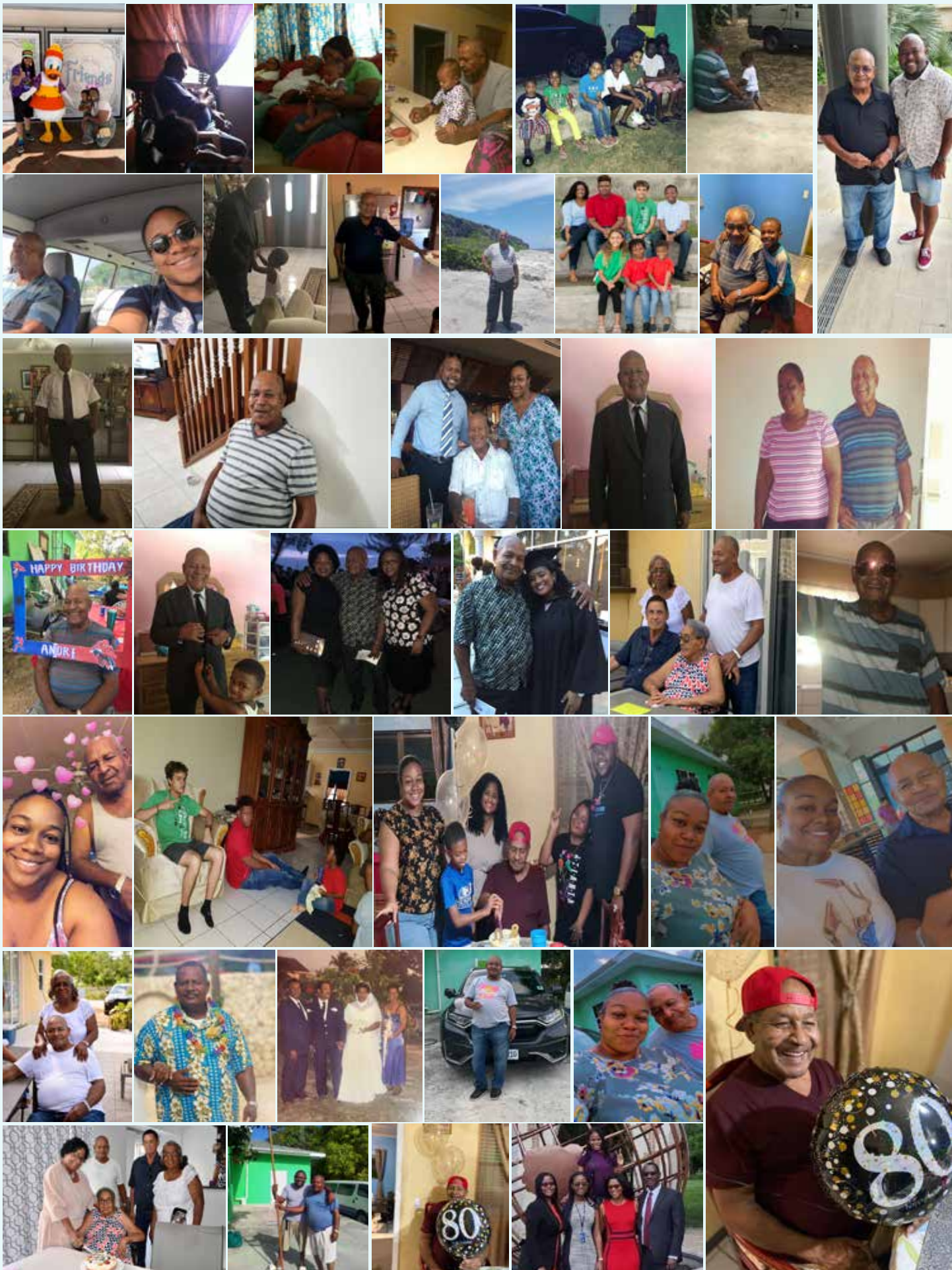
By: Henry Van Dyke

Go down to the sea once more, old sailor.  
For where else would an old jack tar be?  
But riding the waves and tasting the brine.  
Out there, on God's Heavenly seas.  
With fair, weather ashore every voyage.  
No storms. No clouds in the sky.  
And with calm blue waters to sail on.  
And ever, bright stars to stare by.  
A fine, sturdy ship to sail in.  
And revered old shipmates to crew.  
And with an Angel riding the Masthead.  
And land, now long out of view.  
What more could an Old Mat lo wish for?  
Than to serve as a Tar for the Lord.  
So welcome, Old Sailor. Now the tides on the ebb.  
Moreover, it is an Honour to have you aboard.

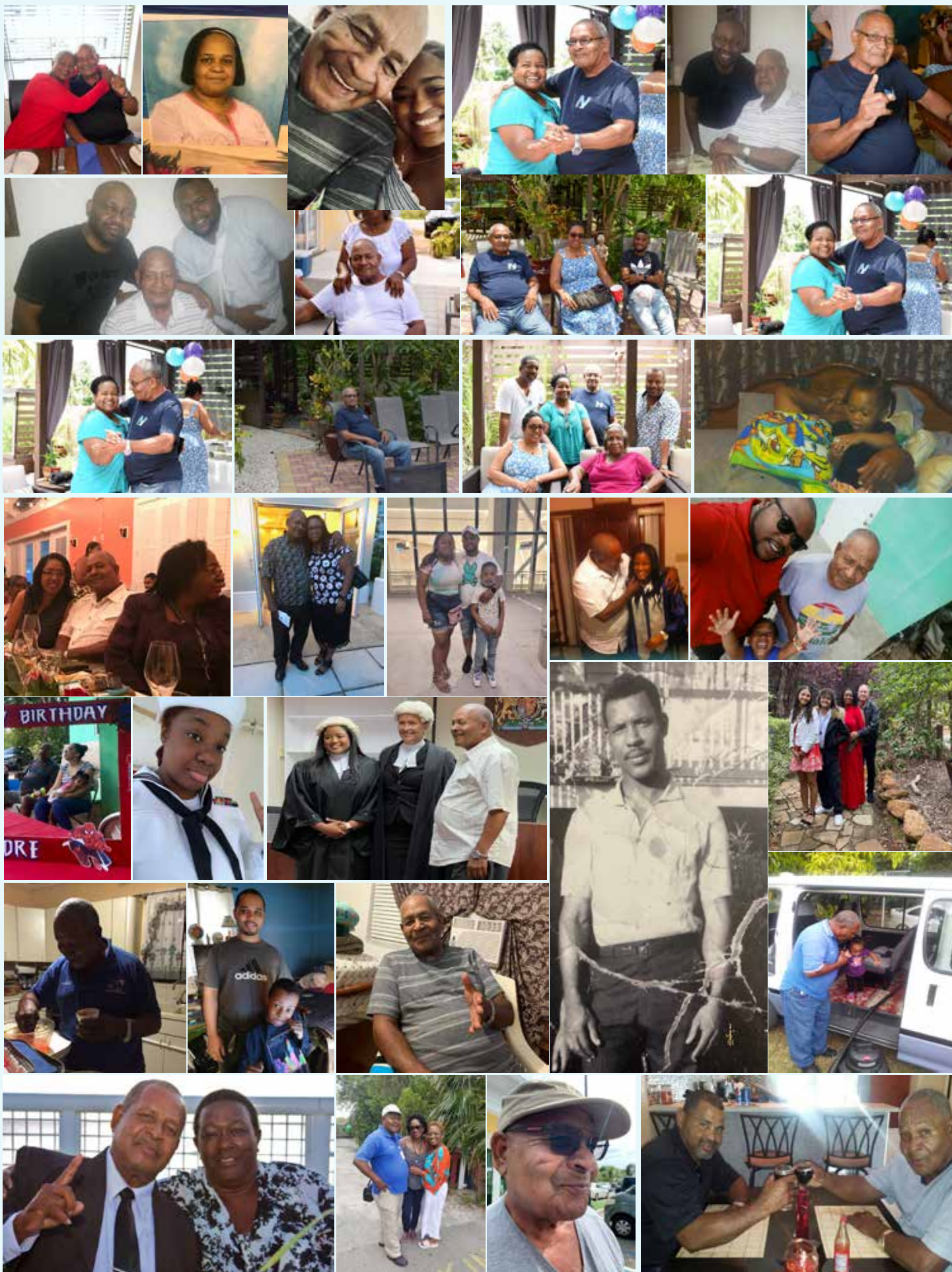
## Family Tree

A limb has fallen from the family tree  
I hear a voice that whispers, 'Grieve not  
for me'  
Remember the best times, the laughter,  
the songs  
The good I lived while I was strong  
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on  
you  
Keep on smiling, the sun will shine  
through.  
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest  
Remembering all...how I was truly  
blessed  
Continue traditions, no matter how small  
Go on with your lives, don't stare at the  
wall  
I miss you all dearly so keep up your chin  
Until that fine day we're together again.











## Graveside Service

Prayer ..... Pastor John Evans  
Hymn "In the Sweet By And By" ..... Played Music  
Committal ..... Pastor John Evans  
Hymn "Amazing Grace" ..... Played Music  
"In The Garden" ..... Played Music  
Benediction ..... Pastor John Evans



## Acknowledgement & Thanks

*We lost our father, grandfather, brother, and uncle on an early December morning, but what we did not lose was his effervescent spirit. We would like to extend heartfelt thanks and grati-tude to the ICU Staff at Health City Hospital, Bodden's Funeral Home, Pastor John Evans, and everyone for the many prayers calls flowers, visits, and tributes.*

*Our Beloved Father will live on in our hearts forever*

Message of Comfort From our Father "Dudley"

*"Weep not for me no more; I am at PEACE, "he said"*

