

Service of Thanksgiving for the Life Of



Lurlie M. Scott

16th August 1927 – 3rd January 2023

Bethel Baptist Church, Spot Bay, Cayman Brac
Saturday, 28th January 2023
Service at 2:00 pm

OFFICIATING MINISTERS

Pastor Charles (Rex) Hurlston
Pastor Jeffrey Weigt
Bro. Paul Alexander

Pianist: Mrs. Yvette Dilbert & Ms. Carolyn (Rose) Branch

Usherettes & Memorial Book Attendant:

Marcia Rankin
Salomie Henry

Sharon Scott
Belinda Sanford

Sanya Dixon
Chevala Burke

Tanya Mortimer
Dorcus Scott

Interment will follow at Spot Bay Cemetery

The family wishes to invite everyone to the Repast fellowship
at Lurlie's home in Spot Bay

Order of Service

Slideshow

Song "Lurlie's Medley"Bethel "Pro-teen" Choir

Opening Remarks & Prayer Bro. Paul Alexander

Song "Grand Reunion Day"Philip, Mary Rose, and Sharon

Scripture Reading Pastor Jeffrey Weigt

Song "Eastern Gates" Congregation

Tributes:

Song "Will the Circle be Unbroken"

Song "How Great Thou Art" Children & Grandchildren

Grandchildren Harmony & Christopher

Children Trecia & Sharon Scott

Sister Brittany Morrison

Nieces & nephewsHon. Sabrina Turner

Seafearers Denniston Tibbetts

Song "Thank You Lord for your blessings on me"Annie Rose Scott

Life Story of Lurlie..... Heather Bodden JP, MP

Poem "When tomorrow starts without me" Hon. Moses Kirkconnell

Song "When We all get to Heaven" Marguerita Bodden

Song "Amazing Grace"Brian Wilson & congregation

Sermon Pastor Charles (Rex) Hurlston

Song "What a Day that will be" Congregation

Prayer and BenedictionPastor Audley Scott

Pallbearers

Heath Bryan
Darynn Conolly
David Conolly

Joshua Grizzel
Devin Conolly
Christopher Scott

Honorary Pallbearers

Brian Wilson
Cory Brown
Dan Scott
Eugenio Myles

Dwayne McFarlane
Edward Myrie
Eldon Kirkconnell
Russell Bodden

Gerry Kirkconnell
Jason McLaughlin
Rene Hislop
Hon. Moses Kirkconnell

Stanley Christian
Tennison Scott
Witney Tatum
Philip Turner

Special Friends

Ann Walton
Annie Lou Scott
Annie Myrie
Annie Rose Scott
Bethel (Betty) Ho-Shing
Deborah Kirkconnell
Lobylicer (Ello) Esteban

Heather Bodden JP, MP
Julie Hislop
Laverne (Chippie) Bodden
Linda Tatum
Maple (Singer) Edwards
Marguerita (NeNe) Bodden
Martha (Mattie) Scott

Mary Bodden
Mary Mellin
Bobbie (Mrs.) Turner
Patricia Kirkconnell
Wanda Tatum
Lisa Arch Scott
Sharon Connolly

Sharon Brown
Starrie Scott
Opral (Hope) Lee
Verna Banks
Valda Scott
Verna (YaYa) Felix
Hon. Juliana O'Connor

Service Hymns

LURLIE'S MEDLEY OF CHORUSES

The question was asked why Christians are so noisy - Is there not a cause? Is there not a cause?
Why they should live and suffer so greatly - Is there not a cause? Is there not a cause?
Just turn your eyes on dark Calvary, where Jesus died and suffered for me
Oh, I want to live and give God the glory – Is there not a cause? Is there not a cause?

He's coming back again, He's coming back again - He went away, not to stay, He's coming back again
He's coming back again, He's coming back again - Glory hallelujah, He's coming back again.

He'll come breaking through the clouds some day – He'll return just as He went away
What a glorious sight will be, when my Jesus I shall see - He'll come breaking through the clouds some day!

It won't be long, it won't be long, Hallelujah, it won't be long
We'll meet Him in the air, and all His glory share, Hallelujah, it won't be long.

So tell it, tell it where you go, someone would like to hear the glad news you know
Tell it how the Savior died to save your souls from sin, tell it wherever you go.

You can tell of the sweet story, you, yes you
Somebody's path will be brighter, somebody's load will be lighter
You can tell of the sweet story, you, yes you.

The Eastern Gate

I will meet you in the morning,
Just inside the Eastern Gate;
Then be ready, faithful pilgrim,
Lest with you it be too late.

I will meet you, I will meet you
Just inside the Eastern Gate over there;
I will meet you, I will meet you,
I will meet you in the morning over there.

If you hasten off to glory,
Linger near the Eastern Gate,
For I'm coming in the morning;
So you'll not have long to wait.

Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning;
For the Bridegroom watch and wait;
He'll be with us at the meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate.

Oh, the joys of that glad meeting
With the saints who for us wait!
What a blessed, happy meeting
Just inside the Eastern Gate!



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

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've first begun

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

What a day that will be

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrow there,
No more burdens to bear,
No more sickness, no more pain,
No more parting over there;
But forever I will be,
With the One who died for me,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
When I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through that Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be

Oh What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
When I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through that Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

Lurlie's Walk of Life

Lurlie Scott was born in Spot Bay, Cayman Brac on 16 July 1927 to the proud parents of William Alexander and Eunice Victoria (Toria) Scott. Back then, the date of registration often became your official registered birth date. As a result, Lurlie's birthday was officially registered as 16 August 1927. She grew up with her siblings, Clyde & Levi (Boody) Scott, Cynthia Walton, Susie Terry, Senovia Syms, and Juliann McLaughlin (who's now, her only living sibling). In Northeast Bay Cayman Brac, she attended the tutelage, under the late Teacher Hill, Franklin Ebanks and Spurgeon Ebanks. There she excelled in school; her parents and teachers were proud of her accomplishments.

Lurlie was blessed from birth, to be used as a vessel by the Lord for her entire life. One of her first assignments, at the tender age of 15, was to care for a young 12-year-old boy named Jay Bodden. Jay was suffering from Rheumatic fever and when she arrived, he was in a very fragile and challenging state. The doctors had basically told his parents that there was nothing more they could do, and the family needed to prepare themselves for his passing. However, with much love in her heart and faith in our Most High God as her foundation, Lurlie managed to gently nurse and sing him back to health. As time went on, Jay made remarkable progress and later recovered to lead a productive life. Through the years, the bond between Lurlie, Jay and his entire family has been strong, and Lurlie was loved as family for life.

From the age of 16, she worked for Capt. Charlie and Olivine Kirkconnell, a prominent family in Stake Bay. She would walk from Spot Bay to Stake Bay early on Monday mornings, returning home late Saturday evenings. Sometimes, she would stay for a month at a time in Stake Bay, to avoid the mosquitoes and sand flies, on the long 2 + hours walk. The Kirkconnell family loved her dearly as an employee and a friend, and she worked for the family for many years. At a very young age, she developed a close bond with Capt. Charles and Capt. Eldon, of whom she was close in age. Whenever she flew over to Grand Cayman, the first and last place she could always be found, was at Capt. Eldon and Patricia's home. The same was whenever they came to Cayman Brac; she was practically at their home every day, cooking and baking heavy cakes. Her friendship with the family remained close throughout her lifetime.

On 31st December 1947 she married William (Old Tom) M. Scott and began a new life. From that union was born 5 children: Royce, Edmond, Phil, Sherry & Trechia. They were married for 57 years until her husband passed in 2004. Old Tom was a seaman, and while at sea Lurlie also cared for his aging parents.

In 1952, when her niece Patricia (Pat) was seven months old, Lurlie assisted in caring for her. At the time, she had no children of her own and Pat's parents needed the assistance. Lurlie was once again blessed to be a vessel. Later in childhood, Pat returned to live with her parents but the connection that was formed between the two, lasted through her lifetime. Pat was always considered as Lurlie's daughter; she had the privilege of faithfully being beside her the entire night before she went to be with the Lord.

There was another child that she unofficially adopted and loved dearly, whose name is Charles, widely known as Rex Hurlston. For years, every night she would sit on her porch and await his call, sometimes they would chat for almost an hour. With him being a pastor and her role in the Bethel Church, they always found things to talk about.

In 1953, Lurlie accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior, and was baptized by a missionary Joseph Shamay. She dedicated her life to God and quickly became very active in the day-to-day operations of Bethel Baptist church, under the guidance of her mother Toria. She assisted her mother with the Church finances, taught Sunday school and was their song leader. She had a joyful heart and was well known for her singing. Ooh, how she so loved to sing. When she projected her voice, there was never a need for any microphone. She sang every chance she got, on the church bus, before the service began; especially, if she wanted to silence the chatter going on. Later in the 60's, her mother Victoria passed full control of the Church finances to Lurlie, and she became their Treasurer. She attended church regularly, until she became bedridden in 2021. However, she maintained the role of Treasurer until her passing on 3rd January 2023.

With pride Lurlie would often say that she never drank alcoholic beverages, smoked, danced, or went swimming. These activities were excluded because of her dedication to her church, domestic work and raising her children.

Lurlie's Walk of Life

In 1954, Lurlie had the misfortune of being the victim of a fire explosion. One day as she was getting ready to cook, she struck a match to light her kerosene stove, as she usually did. However, this time when the fire lit, it somehow quickly traveled into the kerosene supply, causing an explosion. She suffered immensely from this ordeal. Even though there was no hospital in the Brac, fortunately for her, the Mirco was at the Creek landing. She was then taken to Jamaica where she was treated for 4-degree burns. It was a long road to recovery, but by the Grace of God, she pulled through and was able to return to the Brac. Lurlie took those scars to the grave with her.

On 4th December 1956, she gave birth to her first child, Royce. This brought such joy to Lurlie, being able to have a child of her own, after all she had gone through. At the tender age of 11, Royce was granted a scholarship to attend high school in Grand Cayman. At that time high school education was not available on the Brac. It broke her heart to have to send him away from the family, to live with her sister Suzie in Grand Cayman. However, as hard as this was for her, being the loving mother who always wanted the best for her children, she couldn't deprive Royce of the opportunity to further his education.

Her second child Charles Edmond was born on 29th December 1958, and life sweetly moved along with laughter and the pitter-patter of little feet about the house. Together, Royce and Edmond were a handful, with Edmond being the instigator. They were always keeping her on her toes. Later in years she would share stories with her last three children, as to the things they would do to their "poor father". One such story was a time when their father was asleep in the hammock and they each went to one end, and they cut the ropes while he slept. Another was them taking the ladder from the roof after he'd gone up there to work. She always shared those stories with such joy, recalling the events. Unfortunately, at the tender age of 18, Charles Edmond's life was cut short in a tragic vehicle accident, on 13th May 1977. This accident also claimed the lives of three younger cousins and the son of her close neighbor. Another heart wrenching tragedy, one Lurlie never quite recovered from.

In 1959, Lurlie moved back to Jamaica for a short period so her and the boys could be nearer to Old Tom. While there, she worked as a bookkeeper for "Dunkley Groceries" and "Morrison Mechanic & Bicycle Shop". This was in addition to continuing her working relationship with the Kirkconnell family, as she assisted with laundering for their ships.

In 1961, she returned to the Brac, and over the course of time, went on to have three more children, Phil (1962), Sherry (1965), and Trecia (1970). They all attended Primary and High school in Cayman Brac. Phil, a lot like his father, is good at working with his hands. He remained in Cayman Brac where he worked in the construction field and lives next door to his mom. Every morning before going to work; Phil would open his mother's back door, go check on her to ensure that she was okay, then let her know that he was off to work. Sherry developed a passion for working with figures. Since her brother Royce, was an Accountant and living in Grand Cayman, in 1982 she moved there, to live and worked with him for a short time. Sherry decided to remain in Grand Cayman and call it home. Trecia resides in the Brac and works at Faith Hospital. This gave her the opportunity to be near her mother even when she was hospitalized. Trecia and her family, especially her daughter Devonian, regularly visited and was able to assist Lurlie during her time of illness.

To assist in rearing her children, Lurlie opened and operated a grocery store, located adjacent to her home. Years later, she closed that grocery store and opened a clothing store in partnership with Pat, under the name of "Lurlie's Unique Boutique". At this store you could always find a huge variety of fashionable clothing as well as school uniforms and supplies. At the time, Pat was living in Miami, so she was able source the stock as needed.

In addition to her hard work and dedication to the church, Lurlie loved tending her yard of beautiful flowers. Everyone who passed Lurlie's yard always noted the pristine, well swept yard adorned by a multitude of tropical flowers and shrubs. On Saturday mornings she would rise early to ensure her yard was nice and beautiful for Sunday. Her front yard had to be swept with a Rosemary broom. Once that was done, you didn't dare put foot in her front yard.

One Saturday afternoon after she has swept, a car drove up and proceeded to turn in her yard. Upon turning, Lurlie expressed to the gentleman, "This is a private yard, and the turn is up the road. Next time, please do not turn in my yard." Later, someone called to her and said, "I see the new Governor paid you a visit today", to which Lurlie replied, "Nobody nah come yah." The person then said, "He just turned in your yard". Needless to say; Lurlie was shocked. Then, with a twinkle in her eye, she replied, "Well, I told him out good and proper, and he just gave me the cutest little smile." She was a great storyteller.

Lurlie's Walk of Life

During the 70's and 80's, Lurlie, along with two of her cousins, Ann Walton, and Emmie Hurlston, were a force to be reckoned with. Especially when it came to Spot Bay Primary School and Politics, yes! She was very hot and heavy into politics.

One such project, was when they brought to the government's attention, the fact that, due to the rapidly expanding population, Spot Bay needed a new school. In those days, the children were attending the first schoolhouse – which is currently the little Agriculture building by Taylor's Shop. However, the government rejected their proposal. Despite the government's decision, their plan for building a school went forward with no assistance from the government. The three ladies began to plan fundraising events, and from the proceeds, the community built the school together bit by bit. At the time of the new school year, the building was not quite ready for occupancy. Therefore, the children needed to remain at the original location until the new facility was completed.

However, for whatever reason, the government decided to take over the new school building and move chairs from the old location, into the incomplete one. That didn't go down too well with those ladies, to say the least. That Monday morning the children were told to take one chair each, and together with their parents they walked down the road and returned the chairs to its original location. The next day government employees had returned the chairs to the new building. So, again the children and parents repeated the exercise of the previous day. This continued, until the government finally left them alone to complete their project of the new school as planned. There is one thing you might have figured out by now; Lurlie was a focused and determined woman, who never gave up despite the obstacles. She persevered until she accomplished her task. Thanks to her, this trait continues to resonate in many of us today - Never give up! With God, all things are possible!

Lurlie would humbly describe herself as a domestic worker from the age of 14 when she left school, but she was so much more than that. Lurlie's talents as a cook specializing in local cuisine is nationally and internationally renowned. Some of her sought after specialties were 'Caymanian Heavy Cakes', including yam, cassava, papaya, and cream of wheat. Her most requested meals were turtle meat, stewed chicken, stew, or baked beef, served with 'coconut' rice & peas; whelks, conch, fried fish & fritters. . . , you name it, Lurlie could cook it. She frequently prepared dishes to be sent to her American friends in Georgia and Tennessee, who pined for the tastes they enjoyed while staying in the Brac.

Lurlie had always been considered an expert resource on traditional history, customs, and local cuisine by people of the community as well as visitors to our lands.

Lurlie became ill in October of 2021 and required full-time care. The family was truly blessed to have Ms. Sylvia Morgan and Ms. Dianne Skyers provide that care. She fought the good fight and slipped away peacefully at the Faith Hospital, on 3 January 2023.

She will be deeply missed by her children - Royce & Phil Scott, Sherry Panton, Trecia Conolly; "adopted children" – Patricia Scott, and Rex Hurlston; special son-in-law - Casey Conolly; daughter-in-law – Rhiannon Williams; grandchildren – Eva, Harmony, Layla, Devon, Donna, Darynn, Devin, David, Chanelle, Christopher, Amelia, and Dylan; great-grandchildren – Kendri, Jacob, James, Natalie, Maisyn and Jack; sister – Juliann McLaughlin, 10 nieces, 5 nephews, her church family and a host of other relatives and friends.

1 Peter 4:10 KJV

As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God.

We pray that our mother's passing will inspire the rebirth of her church and community and have a greater impact on lives and this world, than her 95 + years on earth ever did.

Tribute to Miss Lurley from Brian Wilson.

In 1979, I applied for a teaching position in the Cayman Islands. To my surprise, I received a personal telephone call from the Chief Education Officer at the time, Mrs Islay Connolly, who conducted a phone interview, then offered me a choice of two teaching posts. My first option was to be a regular teacher at the Middle School in Grand Cayman. The second choice would be to be Principal of the Spot Bay Primary School on Cayman Brac. The Principal's post sounded exciting, but I wondered why this was in fact available. Mrs Connolly said she wanted to be honest with me - she explained that Spot Bay Primary was one of the worst schools in the Cayman Islands! Nobody wanted the job, because there were some "very difficult" parents who made life unbearable for the teachers. I have always enjoyed a challenge, so I immediately accepted the position of Principal at Spot Bay Primary.

I didn't know what to expect when I reached Cayman Brac, but the warm, friendly greeting I received from the Spot Bay Community made me feel at home. The school had been somewhat neglected, with teachers only staying for short periods and seeming to have no genuine interest in the school or the community. Neither the students nor the parents appeared excited by the activities of the school, so it was no surprise to find that the school had a reputation for being possibly the worst, lowest-achieving school in the country.

However, things quickly changed! When parents realized that I planned to live with my family in Spot Bay and that I had no intention of only staying for a year, they welcomed me and my family with open arms. Lurley was one of the key parents to convince me I had made the right choice and I knew she would do anything she could to support me and the school.

Over the next eight happy years I spent in Spot Bay, the school went from strength to strength. Initially, a strong P.T.A. was established and I was quickly able to count on their support and encouragement, as I outlined my plans for the school. Constant fund raising, through food sales and a P.T.A. Snack Bar enabled the purchase of a small school bus, construction of a playfield and installation of playground equipment, amongst other enhancements to the physical site. Of course, you know that Lurley was always ready to cook some good food!

The children were taught firm discipline, a pride in personal appearance and the need to focus on their work. Truancy disappeared, as they knew I would look for them if they were not in school! Academics improved greatly and we were all proud to see Spot Bay students listed in the "Top 10 achievers" of the National Achievement Test. The school beat all local competition in various sports, we triumphed in the Pirates' Week National Song Contest and the Spelling Bee, amongst others. We were also proud to be the first school to include the important sport of Swimming in our P.E. Programme, using our school bus to take the children down to the pool of the Tiara Beach Hotel. None of these achievements could have been possible without the enthusiastic support of Lurley and other parents.

I was pleased and thankful to spend some quality time with Lurley over the Christmas. She shared with me a fond memory of an activity our school choir enjoyed. By arrangement with the Tiara Beach Hotel, our school choir sang for tourists each Friday. The children dressed in colourful clothes, pinned with beautiful hibiscus flowers which Lurley was delighted to provide each week. I know that Lurley was very proud of Spot Bay School's many successes and I trust she realises that none of these would have taken place without the support and encouragement of parents such as herself.

I have often wondered why some key leaders of the Spot Bay Community like Lurley were considered to be "very difficult". All I can think is that they spoke their minds and didn't accept any foolishness. What I do know is that they valued education and would do everything in their power to make sure that their children were supported in their activities. Miss Lurley will long be remembered as being an icon of the Spot Bay Community. I regard Miss Lurley as being a person you could correctly describe as "the salt of the earth". I count it a distinct honour and privilege to have known her and I believe she is now able to rest in peace with her heavenly father, who rightly says, "Thankyou, my good and faithful servant."

Brian Wilson.

Aunt Lurlie's story is part of my story.
Her story of strength, resilience & unconditional
love is part of
all our stories.
She will always be a part of me & my story & a
piece of her will
I always be within my heart.

Your loving Grand Nephew Heath!

I have known Ms. Lurlie since the 90s, whilst taking
care of her mom, Victoria fondly know to all as
Toya and her Aunt Guerlett, fondly known as Aunt
G.

Ms. Lurlie was to me, a mother away from home, I
was always welcome at her home. She would call
me when she cooked, especially my favorite Run-
down, and my food would always be there waiting.
Have you all tasted her rice and peas, you did not
need any meat to enjoy it, and let's not forget her
heavy cakes. Best cook in the Cayman Islands.

We would sit on her porch and talk for hours with
her mom. Ms. Lurley said to me that when she got
older and needed help she wanted me to care for
her, but unfortunately that was not to be.

I will miss you Ms. Lurlie but Jesus loves you more.
Verna (YaYa) Felix

I Miss You

My mind knows
that you are in a better place, where there is no
pain.

You are at peace.

I understand that, I Just wish
I could explain it to my heart.

There is an empty space in my heart that noth-
ing will ever fill.

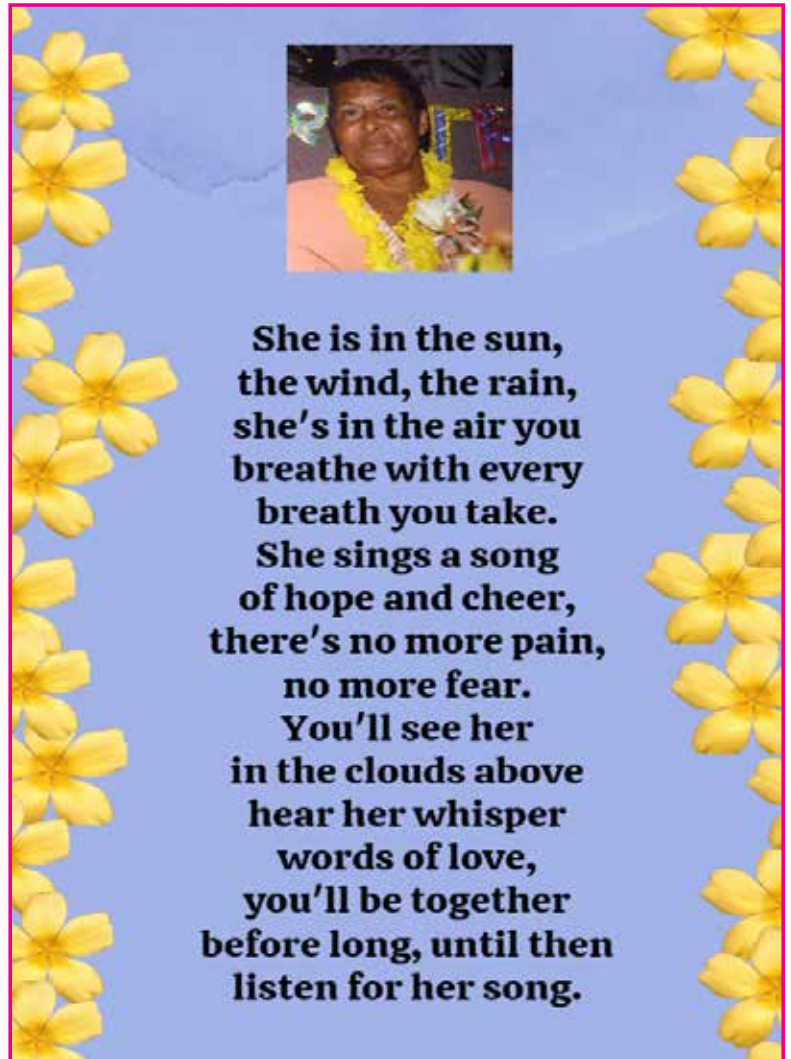
I grieve, but I know my tears are for me.
We will be together again, but until then my
love will always
be with you.

Love Pat

A Word of Thanksgiving

Thanks to Ms. Lurley's family for sharing her with us for so many
years. The bond between our Dad and Ms. Lurley was a strong
one that made us a family all our lives. For all the years she took
such loving tender care of him, we are forever grateful to her for
being there when all hope was lost for our dad's recovery.

Eternally grateful with all our love,
Mom (Mary), Heather, Harilyn, Christine, Robin and families.



Grammie,

You've played such a dominant role in how we've been raised. Thank you for instilling good morals and confidence in each of us.

Older grandchildren knew not to disobey in your presence - you were a strong disciplinarian. Younger grandchildren, and certainly your great grandchildren, were more readily forgiven. No matter what, as adults we never hesitated to come to you for advice and direction. You never judged and instead accepted us for who we each are and helped us see our strengths.

Family meant everything to you. Our parents looked to you so willingly for guidance and we in turn did the same, first as kids and then as young adults.

"Call Grammie and ask her", was always the answer, no matter what the question. Admittedly, this was mainly calling for recipes, or better yet, calling and asking you to cook for us. Delicious heavy cakes, cornmeal porridge, rice and beans or fried fish - you would never hesitate. We also reached out when we had big events in our lives, and in challenging or hard times. Some of us have become parents, relocated to other islands and countries, we've started new jobs. Even if we weren't actively seeking your advice, your words of wisdom seeped through subtly in every conversation we had.

Sitting on your front porch; "diggin' up" your sandy, well-swept backyard (we dared not walk in the front yard!); conversing at your dining table over your delicious food; and lounging on your sofas. We each have such vivid memories of laughing with you, learning from you, and feeling loved by you.

Grammie, we can always count on you. We say this in present tense for a reason. Grammie, you are here, you remain present in our daily lives. You may no longer be here on earth, but you live on: in our hearty laughs, in the love we share with others, and in our determination to continue living the way you taught us.

Whenever we need you we'll close our eyes, see that beautiful smile, we'll hear your wonderful singing and we'll each continue to make you proud.

Thank you for everything.

To My Sister...

By Allison Chambers Coxsey

I'm blessed to call you sister,
I also call you friend;
You've loved me unconditionally,
And stood through thick and thin.

You've shared my joys and sorrows,
My laughter and my tears.
You've been my inspiration,
As we grew up through the years.

When we were little children
We laughed and played together;
Then growing up you stood by me,
Through good and stormy weather.

There's something God has given us,
That's more than family;
He's placed a love for you, my Sister,
Deep down in the heart of me.

Your sister Julia Ann

We reckon we'll miss you, and we probably always will

This is so hard to get over, like swallowing a bitter pill

we reckon we shouldn't be crying

because this is not how you'd want it to be, knowing you're in your eternal home,
now singing with glee we reckon you are looking down on us, probably proud of us all

you always told us how God would hold us

and never let us fall

We reckon we have to get through this

we must try to be strong

on the outside you can't tell it, but on the inside, something is very wrong

We reckon we'll be sad for a while

but soon we'll realize we'll see you one day up there

don't think we stopped missing you

don't think we don't care

We've had so many good times, tons of laughs as well
The memories are all coming back to us now, like a wonderful spell

Aunty, we hope you know

you will be missed a lot

You were loved by all of us

You'll never be forgotten to everyone of us!

Your nieces and nephews.





Graveside Service

Prayer & Scripture Reading Hon. Juliana O'Connor Connolly JP, MP
Song "This World is not my Home" Congregation
Floral Tribute
Committal Pastor Charles (Rex) Hurlston
Song "Take my Hand Precious Lord" Congregation
Song "Sweet Memories" clips of the late Lurlie Scott
Benediction Pastor Charles (Rex) Hurlston

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me – by David M. Romano

When 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 love me,
As much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.
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.
But 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, life starts anew
I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for the past.
So, when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Lurlie Scott would like to thank everyone for your presence here today to pay your last respect to our mom. Those who visited, prayed, and supported us since her passing, whether through, meals, phone calls and messages, these are all greatly appreciated. We wish to express our sincere and heartfelt appreciation to the Doctors and staff of Faith Hospital and her caregivers – Sylvia Morgan & Dianne Skyers, for their dedication, care, and love. A Special thanks to the Kirkconnell, Hislop and Bodden families, also to the members of Bethel Baptist Church and those who assisted with decorations and the Repast Service. A big thank you to the staff of Bodden's Funeral Home, Public Works Dept. (CYB), Cayman Airways & staff and all of those who traveled over to attend her service.

I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. 2 Timothy 4:7 KJV