

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
For The Life Of



Icelane Arcia Ebanks

July 4th 1942 – February 17th 2023

Bodden Funeral Services
117 Walkers Road, George Town, Grand Cayman

Sunday, March 5th, 2023
Viewing 2:00pm – 3:00 pm
Service at 3:00 pm

OFFICIATING MINISTER
Pastor Bro. Garrett Haylock

Interment to follow at West Bay Cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Song - "What a Friend we have in Jesus"	Dr. Curtis Barnett
Opening Prayer	Dr. Curtis Barnett
Obituary	Dr. Curtis Barnett
Scripture Reading	Mrs. Christine Barnett
Tribute from Son (Anthony Ebanks)	Faylene Suckoo
Tribute song from Daughter (Jennifer Ebanks)	Ezzettamae Bodden
Tribute from Grandkids and Great Grandkids	Ezzettamae Bodden
Hymn - One Day at a Time.....	Congregation
Sermon	Pastor Garrett Haylock
Benediction	Pastor Garrett Haylock

Pallbearers

Mr. Ellon Ebanks
Mr. Tony Curtis Ebanks
Mr. Alex Bodden

Mr. Diego Bodden
Mr. Dennis Brown
Mr. Mark Brown

Usherette

Carla Rodriquez

Guest Book Attendants

Elfreda Ebanks
Arlene Ebanks

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

One Day At a Time

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

Chorus

One day at a time sweet Jesus
That's all I'm askin' of you
Just give me the strength
To do every day what I have to do
Yesterday's gone sweet Jesus
And tomorrow may never be mine
Lord, help me today, show me the way
One day at a time
Do you remember, when you walked among men
Well Jesus you know
If you're lookin' below, it's worse now than then
Pushin' and shovin' and crowdin' my mind
So for my sake, teach me to take
One day at a time



THE LIFE STORY OF ICELANE ARECIA EBANKS

Icelane Arcia Ebanks (affectionately known to family and friends as Reecie), was born on 4 July, 1942. She was the seventh child and fourth daughter of Capt. Solomon McSherry Ebanks and his wife, Louise Aditha Ebanks, of the District of West Bay, Grand Cayman. As a young girl, Reecie grew up becoming accustomed to living life and doing what other young girls and children learned from the adults and their older siblings in the family and community.

A prominent school in West Bay at the time that Reecie was in her early childhood was the private school set up and run by Miss Redley Powery. This was where Reecie began her schooling. Under Miss Redley, therefore, she began to receive her basic tutelage and education and knowledge from the Bible, which was her teacher's primary instructional guide. Some time later, Reecie's parents switched her to the Government Primary School at the West Bay Town Hall, under the headteacher, Miss Beulah Smith.

As she grew more into her pre-teen years, the young girl began to be occupied with more chores in her own home, but she also got some side jobs in the homes of some neighbours, such as Mr. Marvin Ebanks and his wife and children. Undoubtedly it was in such homes that she got early experience and began to gain more knowledge and hone her skills as a domestic worker. This was, of course, good preparation for the kind of work she would do as a gainful occupation in her adulthood.

In 1966, at the age of twenty-four, Reecie got married to Alfred McDonald Ebanks, generally known in the community as "Mack". From that marriage, four children were born. Sadly, however, the first of the offspring died as a child.

During most of that time in the life of the young family, as their children were born from 1966 through 1973, and in the years thereafter, Reecie was forced, not only to be the mother, but also to try to fulfil the role of father. Most Caymanian wives and mothers were obliged by the exigencies of economic circumstance during most of the second half of the twentieth century to do that, but naturally it was difficult, if not essentially impossible, for a wife and mother to also be the husband and father in the home and to perform the role that is so essential for a father to model and demonstrate. During those years, Mack was working hard on National Bulk Carrier ships and sending money home to support the family.

At that time, Reecie also found it necessary to go out to work in order to supplement the family's income and to raise her children and send them to school. She worked in housekeeping in various hotels and condominiums. She was a hard-working woman, at times holding as many as three jobs. In those experiences, she formed with other Caymanian women numerous friendships that lasted until those women died or until the death of Reecie herself.

Eventually, Reecie's and Mack's marriage failed and they separated and divorced in the late 1980s. After that she was able to acquire from her uncle, William O. Barnett, a piece of land in the Birch Tree Hill area. She managed to build a house on this property. Her health started to become a more serious issue in the mid-1990s due to ulcers on her legs, which forced her to stop working permanently. She was able to survive and carry on with the help of God, with what she had been able to save and with the help of her family and children. With the passing of the years, her health with her legs continued to deteriorate and it became a regular thing for her to frequently visit the doctor and the medical facilities and to do what she could to treat herself. She continued meanwhile to try to live as happily and to give her children as much love and support as she could and to be the mother that her children needed. Toward the latter years of her life, the condition of her legs remained the main focus of her health. However, she never gave up, but remained positive and trustful that the weekly treatments and dressings at the clinic would be helpful, and they did seem to be beneficial and to give some relief.

In February of 2022, Reecie accidentally slipped down on her verandah. This had a considerably negative effect on her health and she became inactive. At that stage, she became immobile and there was a general decline in her overall health. In the last few months of her life, it became necessary to hire a full-time helper to assist her. Then her increasingly worsening condition meant that she required hospitalisation. She was taken to Health City Cayman Islands on Saturday, 11 February, 2023. Almost one week later, on Friday night, the 17th of this month, Reecie passed away.

The deceased is survived by her three children, Preston, Anthony and Jennifer, seven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren, plus her sister, Marilyn Williams and brother, Conwell (Connie) Ebanks and their families. Also special daughters-in-law, Tomasa Severino Santana and Karina Morales, son-in-law, Alex Bodden and Reecie's special friend, Amy. She was preceded in death by her parents, Capt. McSherry and Mrs. Aditha, her first-born, Diane, her siblings, Vernell (Nelly), Vivine, Osley, Wentworth and Bloomfield and her ex-husband.

May her soul rest in peace.

Graveside Service

Opening Remarks

Prayer Pastor Garrett Haylock

Committal..... Pastor Garrett Haylock

Hymns Congregation

When the Roll is called up Yonder.

How Great thou Art

Benediction Pastor Garrett Haylock

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
and time shall be no more,
and the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair;
when the saved of earth shall gather
over on the other shore,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder,
when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

2 On that bright and cloudless morning
when the dead in Christ shall rise,
and the glory of his resurrection share;
when his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the skies,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

3 Let us labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
let us talk of all his wondrous love and care;
then when all of life is over,
and our work on earth is done,
and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. [Refrain]

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.

Refrain: 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 hear 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 joys shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Thanks & Acknowledgments

A note of Gratitude & Appreciation to all who Participated in Our loved Ones farewell gathering, and all who attended, called, sent Prayers, Cards, Flower's and Messages of sympathy.

We thank You.

We also would like to Thank the Staff of Health City, and the West Bay Clinic, Smith Road Clinic, for their Loving and Professional Healthcare. Special thanks to Dr. Archita of Health City who not only, did her Absolute Best For her Patient, but also was very comforting to the Family. Special Thanks to Daughter in laws, Tomasa , Karina, and Special Friend Amy, who was Devoted to give their Love & Affection at all Times.

Special thanks to her devoted caregiver Sandra Allwood, who took such good care of her.

We will always be grateful to be surrounded by so many loving friends and family.