

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

For The Life Of



**Sybil Marie Jackson
(Nee Harris)**

February 13th 1925 – February 23rd 2023

Smith Road Seventh-day Adventist Church

Sunday, March 12th, 2023

Service at 3:00 pm

Officiating Ministers:

**Pastor Carlon Nyack, Pastor Al Powell,
Pastor Reinaldo Dracket, Pastor Alson Ebanks**

Pianist: Emerson Piercy

Interment: Dixie Cemetery, George Town, Grand Cayman

“Life’s work well done, Life’s race well run, now comes rest”

ORDER OF SERVICE

Photograph Tribute & Musical Prelude	
Opening Remarks.....	Pastor Carlon Nyack
Opening Prayer	Pastor Reinaldo Dracket
Hymn "It Is Well With My Soul"	Congregation
Scripture Reading "1 Corinthians 13"	Elder Norman Battick
Musical Selection	Bro. Gary Scott
Scripture Reading "Psalms 23"	Elder Alfred McLean
Obituary.....	Hon. V. Arden McLean JP
Tribute in Song	West Bay Family
Tribute from Sister-in-Law (Ruby Harris)	R. Michael Harris II
Tribute from Nephews.....	Robert M. Harris
Tribute East End, SDA Church	SDA Church
Musical Selection "Old Rugged Cross"	Mrs. Angela Piercy
Sermon.....	Pastor Al Powell
Prayer for the Family.....	Pastor Alson Ebanks
Closing Hymn "How Great Thou Art"	Congregation
Benediction	Pastor Carlon Nyack

Pallbearers

Mr. David
Austin Frederick

Mr. Lloyd Austin Samson

Mr. Austin
Osmond Harris Jr.

Mr. Robert Michael Harris

Mr. Kevin Michael Winton

Mr. Jamel
Osmond Winton

Guest Book Attendants

Ms. Tina Harris

Ms. Janique Samson

Ms. Stephanie McLean

Ms. Patrice Frederick

Mrs. Girdy McLaughlin

Ushers

Mr. Jonathan Piercy

Mr. Andrew Carter

Miss Leisa Welcome

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Charles Winton

Mr. James Winton Sr

Mr. Dominic Samson

Mr. James Winton Jr

Mr. Ian Dilbert

Mr. Elijah Samson

Mr. Daunte Samson

Mr. Marquiss McLaughlin

Mr. R. Michael Harris II

Mr. David Austin Harris

Mr. Carlyle Hydes

Mr. Roland Hydes

Mr. Dawson Hydes

Mr. Douce Dixon

Mr. Francis Welcome

Mr. Ivan Dilbert

Mr. Ernie Pearson

Mr. Bobby Ebanks

Mr. Elbert Connor

Mr. Quiznell McLaughlin

Mr. Mervin Frederick

Mr. Andrew Pearson

Mr. Frank Conolly

Mr. Russ Hollenbon



OBITUARY

Sybil Marie Harris was born in George Town, Grand Cayman at 10:00 am on “Black Friday”, the 13th of February in the year 1925. She was the second child of five born to the late Lula & Teddy Harris.

In those days, it was said if you were born on Black Friday, you would be unlucky. However, Sybil was not unlucky at all, but rather she was blessed to be born into a happy, loving, caring family. She had a happy childhood and wonderful teen years.

Growing up in a Christian home set the pace for Sybil to become a very God-Fearing person. During her younger years, she was an active and faithful member of the George Town Church of God Chapel.

Ms. Sybil, as most people called her, grew up in Central George Town. She and her family were near to all the excitement which took place in the Town Center. According to her elders and neighbors Sybil was a sweet, loving, well-mannered and obedient young lady who brought much happiness to her family. She found much joy in assisting her mother with her younger siblings. In fact, she was like a second mother to her brother Austin, or Bossie as he was fondly called, and younger sisters Jennie and Greta.

Sybil attended public school on the waterfront, right on the iron-shore of George Town across from Emslie Memorial Church. She was an extremely bright student and progressed well under the tutelage of educational stalwarts such as the late Clifton Hunter, Mr. Franklin Ebanks and Mr. Thomas Hill.

After leaving school, teenager Sybil Harris blossomed into a beautiful, sociable and outgoing young lady. Even though she enjoyed what fun activities there were in those days, she always respected her parents and adhered to their strict rules and expectations. Apart from availing herself to the education offered at the all-age school which she attended, she also acquired skills such as playing the guitar, playing the piano and organ, bookkeeping and office management.

At age 25, Ms. Sybil took up her first job with Mr. & Mrs. Benson Greenwall, who were the owners of the first hotel on seven-mile beach – The Galleon Beach Hotel. This was in the early fifties when the tourist season ran only from December 15th through to March 15th. She greatly enjoyed working at the hotel, as it gave her the chance to meet and interact with most, if not all, of the tourists who came to Cayman in those days. She also first met Commander Owen Roberts there, during the period of the construction of what is now the Owen Roberts International Airport. She often recalled how he would waltz in to the dining area, 5 minutes after its official closing time, order a Pimms, and say “Sybil darling, would you please sing us a song?”

After working at the Galleon Hotel for a few years, she was offered a job by Mr. Orren Merren at H.O. Merren and Co. She proved herself to be a faithful and dependable worker who was viewed by her employers as their most valuable and trusted employee. She worked in the dry goods department where she was a moving force in organizing the annual sale in the month of June on dry goods (Clothing, hats and shoes etc). She continued to work with H.O. Merren and CO. until 1965.

In the early 1960s, Sybil met the love of her life, Percival (Will) Jackson. Even though Will was a quiet, shy young man, he finally asked her to marry him and they were united in marriage on January 30th 1965. Their wedding day was a glorious day for the bride and groom and their invited guests. Sybil's wedding & marriage was not just as some say “a fairy tale”, it was the real thing which spanned a period of over 47 years of togetherness, love and marital bliss. Miss Sybil would often boast that her happiness in life was complete when she met and married the wonderful man named Will Jackson.

After their whirl-wind marriage, her husband Will returned to sea; but retired 18 months later so that he could enjoy life at home with his wife Sybil. Will tried his hand at various jobs, and after a short while he settled into a career as an insurance agent with First Federation Insurance Company. The job as an Insurance Agent required her husband Will to travel quite a bit. Of course, this was right up the alley of “world traveler Sybil”, something she & Greta shared a love of. Sybil loved travelling and made several trips with her husband to such places as Luxemburg, Colombia and Germany. After her husband was appointed a Justice of the Peace in 1976, the travelling became more frequent. Her travels with him took her to other places such as Cape Town, South Africa and Scotland to attend the Commonwealth Magistrates and Judges Conference. In addition, she travelled to many other places including going on various trips with her church family of the Seventh Day Adventist Church.

After Will spent 5 years working in the insurance industry, he and Sybil decided to start their own business – THE WILL & SYBIL LITTLE ECONOMY STORE. Sybil worked side by side with her husband to build up their Mini Supermarket business to provide the residents of East End district with groceries and other general merchandise they needed. In 1997, Sybil & Will retired, and sold out their business to the late Hurley Merren, which was later re-named LITTLE HURLEYS.

After retiring, Sybil & Will enjoyed what was to be their golden years. They spent more time travelling and visiting their friends and family in the USA. It was during this time that she rekindled and reaffirmed her relationship with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. In the year 2002, she was baptized in the East End Seventh Day Adventist Church by Pastor Jeff Thompson. She pointed out that even though she had received teaching and counselling from Pastor Al Powell, what influenced her the most in her decision to embrace the Adventist faith was the Godly life which her beloved husband Will lived. She declared “ He was the perfect example of a righteous man”.

Although the Jacksons did not have any children of their own, Ms. Sybil's brother and sisters' children became their own. They accepted their nephews as their own, and their nephews accepted them as a second Mom & Dad.

In the past few years, old age prevented Sybil from attending church as she would have liked to, but she maintained her relationship with her Lord and Savior and remained faithful to the end. Apart from one or two bouts of illness in her lifetime, Sybil enjoyed good health. In recent years her main health issues stemmed mainly from ailments that are associated with advancing age.

As the years progressed, she waited patiently in the departure lounge of this life, for her call to the great beyond. Her call to leave this earthly world came on February 23rd 2023. The hand of death beckoned, she smiled, and stepped across the great divide, basking in the resounding welcome chorus of the angels "Safe in the arms of Jesus". She had reached the ripe old age of 98 years and 10 days.

Sybil Marie Jackson was preceded in death by her parents, Teddy & Lula Harris; Beloved Husband – Will Jackson; Sisters: Lula Mae Winton; Jennie E. Harris; Greta E. Samson; and Brother Austin Harris Sr.

Left to mourn her passing are:

Nephews:

Charles Winton & James Winton and their families
Lloyd Austin Samson and his family
David Austin Frederick and his family
Austin Harris Jr & Robert Michael Harris and their families

Sister-in-Law:

Ruby Harris

Niece-in-Law's:

Marjorie Winton & Clari Samson

And a host of cousins and friends.

Special Mention to:

Lloyd Austin Samson who was very close to her and helped to provide for her care & keeping.

Marjorie Winton who was also very close to her and willingly assisted in whatever way she could.

Carmilee Pearson and Bro. Marquiss McLaughlin, who in Sybil's words were "Like a Daughter and Son to both Will & me in the Golden years of our life"

Marcia Frederick & her sisters for always being there for Will & me over the past 20 years, especially for taking time out to help celebrate Sybil's birthday with ice cream and cake.

Cousin Jemima Ebanks of West Bay, who was not only a special cousin, but a special friend and confidant over the years.

Last but not least, Caregiver Valerie Hall, for her loving care and attention given to Ms. Sybil for the past 11 years.

Of Sybil Marie Jackson, it can be said, The Cayman Islands have lost a wonderful woman, an astute businessperson, and a woman of great faith. She will be greatly missed by all of us whose lives she touched. To Miss Sybil, we say: "Although we are apart, our journey never ends; It will continue on with love, uniting us, until we meet again."

May her soul rest in peace, and light perpetual shine upon her.



Graveside Hymns

Going Home

Going home, going home,
I'm just going home.
Quiet-like, slip away-
I'll be going home.
It's not far, just close by;
Jesus is the Door;
Work all done, laid aside,
Fear and grief no more.
Friends are there, waiting now.
He is waiting, too.
See His smile! See His hand!
He will lead me through.
Morning Star lights the way;
Restless dream all done;
Shadows gone, break of day,
Life has just begun.
Every tear wiped away,
Pain and sickness gone;
Wide awake there with Him!
Peace goes on and on!
Going home, going home,
I'll be going home.
See the Light! See the Sun!
I'm just going home.

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

1 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]

In the Sweet By and By

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
and by faith we can see it afar;
for the Father waits over the way
to prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain:

In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.
In the sweet by and by,
we shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
the melodious songs of the blest;
and our spirits shall sorrow no more,
not a sigh for the blessing of rest. [Refrain]

3 To our bountiful Father above
we will offer our tribute of praise
for the glorious gift of his love
and the blessings that hallow our days. [Refrain]

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Opening Remarks.....	Pastor Carlon Nyack
Prayer	Elder Norman Battick
Hymn	Going Home
Precious Memories (Family Floral Tribute)	
Committal	Pastor Carlon Nyack
Hymns.....	When the Roll is called up Yonder
Hymn	In the Sweet by & by
Benediction	Pastor Carlon Nyack



Thanks & Acknowledgement

The Family wishes to extend their thanks and gratitude to Dr Bonadie and the staff of the Cayman Islands H.S.A. Surgical and Critical Care ward for their superb respect and care of Sybil during the last 2 weeks of her earthly journey.

The Family also wishes to thank the many friends and extended family for the numerous calls and condolences sent locally, as well as from abroad. Your outpouring of love has further evidenced the mark our Dear Sybil has left on all who knew her.