

**Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of**



Bergman Oswell Ebanks

August 21, 1938 - April 26, 2023

Wesleyan Holiness Church
Saturday May 13, 2023
10:00 a.m.

Officiating Ministers:
Pastor Neriah LeBlanc
Pastor Phil Eckstein

Pianist:
Mrs. Reina Jefferson, BEM, Cert. Hon.

Interment at the Boatswain Bay Cemetery



Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Mrs. Reina Jefferson, BEM, Cert. Hon.
Opening Remarks	Pastor Phil Eckstein
Opening Prayer	Pastor Phil Eckstein
Scripture Reading: 2 Timothy 4:7-8	Ambuyah Ebanks Bishop
Special Song "In The Garden"	Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.
Tribute from Wife and Son	Jewell Hydes
Tribute from Granddaughters.....	Hon. Katherine Ebanks-Wilks, LLB, MP
Tribute from Grandson	Ms Daphne Orrett
Song "He Lifted Me"	Ms Daphne Orrett accompanied by Rubert Ackermom
Tribute from Sisters and Brothers.....	Katherine Whittaker
"My Brother Bergman"	Ormon Morgan Ebanks
"Precious Memories"	Special AV Presentation
Tribute from Sister-in-law	Dr. Hon. W McKeeva Bush, JP, Hon MSc, MP
Tribute from Cayman Islands Seafarers Association	Seafarer Representative
Life Story.....	Dr. Hon. W McKeeva Bush, JP, Hon MSc, MP
Sermon	Pastor Neriah LeBlanc
Closing Hymn "Amazing Grace"	Congregation
Benediction	Pastor Phil Eckstein

Pallbearers

Armando Ebanks
Jared Awe
Jason Powery

Jeffrey "Desmond" White
Jerome Wilson

Shane Ebanks
Todd Shipster
Waylon Bush

Honourary Pallbearers

Ashbert Powery
Alfred Ebanks
Andre Christian
Araunah Powery
Bennard Ebanks
Bunyan Whittaker
Capt. Eugene Ebanks, JP
Capt. Owen Farrington, JP
Carlton Ebanks
Charles "Denny" Ebanks

Charles Ebanks
Chef Ryan Lloyd
Delroy Miller
James Powery
Javin Powery
Joel Powery
John Ferguson
John Paul Powery
Lennon Christian
Malachi Powery

Mechanic Matica
Dr. Micheal Leon
Nicholas Ebanks
Ormon Morgan Ebanks
Paul Whittaker
Rubert Ackermom
Salvador Awe
Samuel Banks, Sr
Shirland Ebanks
Winston White

Usherettes

Briannah Myles
Debbie-Ann Whittaker
Eziethamae Bodden, MBE
Lorna Ebanks
Rachel Ann Ebanks

Guest Book Attendants

Judith Patrick
Madelyn Whittaker

For more tributes
and photos please
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Tribute from Wife and Son

Bergman had my heart from the day we met. We both came from similar backgrounds and were both raised in strict Christian homes, but his family was much larger than mine.

He was a kind, wonderful, supportive, generous and understanding person. He was always such a strong pillar of support for me and our children. No matter how difficult the problem seemed, he was always there and would find a solution.

Bergman always took his responsibility as a husband and father seriously. We worked hard together, and he was an extremely ambitious, hardworking man, and an excellent provider. He made sure that we never knew the need for anything. Owning the bakery, he made many sacrifices to ensure this business was a success. Being the kind, loving and God-fearing man that he was, he always put the needs of his family first. He loved us and showed us that daily. He always took special care of Denny and made sure that he knew he loved him, and Denny loved his father, too. That was obvious to see, even in his condition.

Bergman was an excellent cook! His title "Cayman Celebrity Chef" was well deserved, as he did not only cook at home but for the National trust and family functions. He loved to cook and entertain and we can't forget how much he loved to dance.

He was everything I could ever ask for in a husband, father and grandfather. I will forever be grateful to God for blessing me with a loving husband such as him. May his soul rest in peace.

Until we meet again my love,

Your broken-hearted wife, Treaty



A Tribute from Granddaughters

We have so many fond memories of our "Dampy". He was a very kind and generous man; he wasn't just our grandfather, but also our father figure, and he made sure to provide everything we would ever need.

In primary school, he used to sing the song, "Sing A Song of Sixpence," with his own drawn-out melody and deep, thunderous voice. In the summertime, he used to take us to the beach every single day. He made sure we were well-fed and if we were still hungry even at the latest parts of the night, he would wake up and fix us some "grub." He used to make ketchup sandwiches, cut them in the extremely neat rectangles, and trim off the crusts.

For fun, we used to dress him up with earrings, lipstick, and nail polish before he went to the apartments and the women tenants would laugh at him. He'd do anything to make us happy; one time we painted his toenails and a few days after that, he got sick and was hospitalized. He quickly called our aunt Sherrilyn to the rescue. Did she ever work hard to get that nail polish off his toes! Let's just say it took a full bottle of nail polish remover and a lot of filing to get that off.

Every afternoon after we came home from school, he would ask for a "smell," which meant a kiss on the cheek. He used to tell us the same seamen and childhood stories over and over. Now, they're stuck in our head for the rest of our lives.

He truly adored us and wanted us to grow up to be successful women, which we will always strive to be. He passed down some very important life lessons; for example, he once said, "Just because you have money, doesn't mean you have to spend it." If there's a piece of advice we could share from our dear old grandfather it would be him saying, "Grin and bear it. If you can't bear it, still grin."

We will never forget his kind soul and will always be grateful for the sacrifices he made for us. We will forever remember him as "the old, white-head man," which he used to call himself. We will remember his insanely, funny jokes, his joyous laughter, and amusing antics. We will remember his pristine knowledge about world history and many more topics. We will remember his brilliant and tasty dishes from around the world. We will remember our "Dampy" and truly are thankful for the many life lessons he taught us, for the rest of our lives. Rest in peace Dampy.

Love you forever,

Sany and Neisy

Graveside Service

Hymn "How Great Thou Art"Congregation
Prayer Pastor Neriah LeBlanc
Act of Committal Pastor Neriah LeBlanc
"I'll Fly Away", "Blessed Assurance", "When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder"Congregation
"People Like You" Gramps Morgan (prerecorded)
Benediction Pastor Neriah LeBlanc

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,
Send 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!



I'll Fly Away

Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

Refrain: *I'll fly away oh glory, I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away*

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away

Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God; Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood

Refrain: *This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight; Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels, descending, bring from above; Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest; I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above; Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

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*

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

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.

Message of Appreciation and Gratitude

Bergman was a man of deep gratitude and faith. Often today, people use the word "Thankful" - which was also echoed from his own lips many times. So, his family now expresses this same appreciation for your outpouring of love and support in these times. From his wife and family, *Thank You* to the many relatives, friends and caregivers – locally in Cayman and globally.

You each helped make his life's work a bit easier, and more joyful.