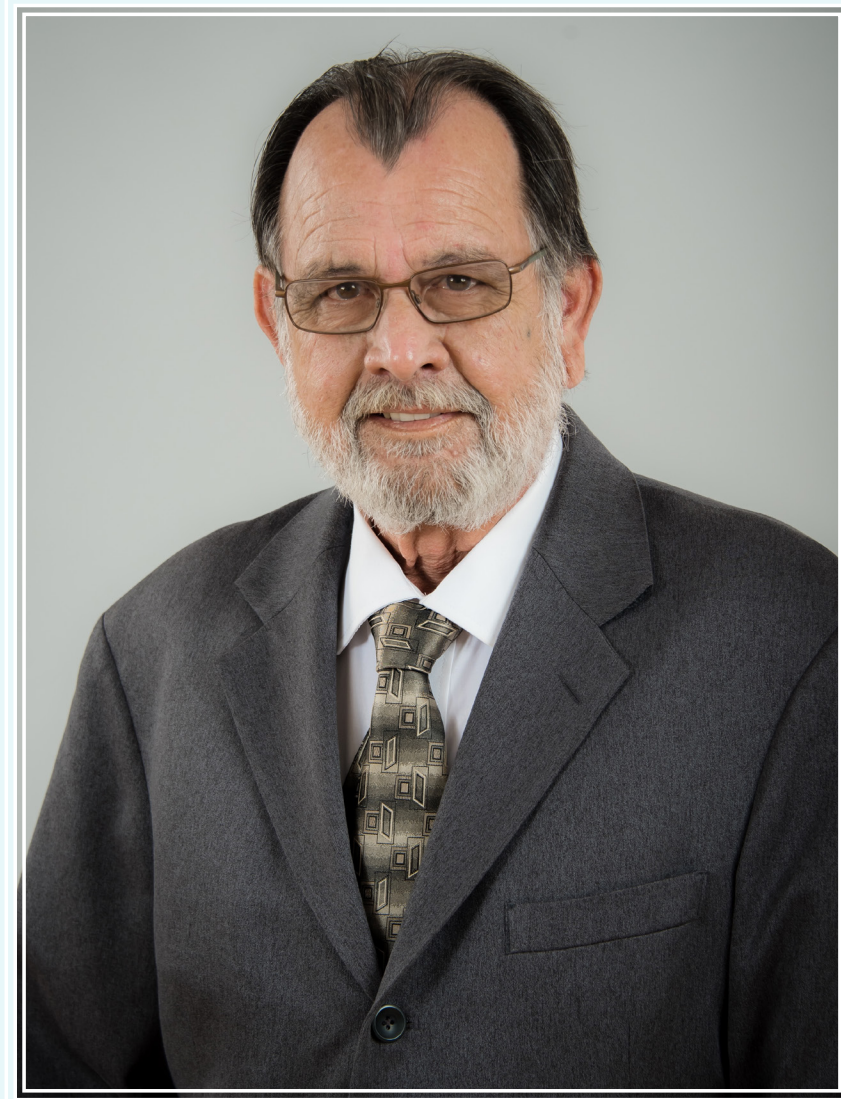


*Memorial Service in Celebration for the Life of*



*Rudy Batson Ebanks*  
*February 10th, 1955 - July 11th, 2023*

*Craddock Ebanks Civic Center*  
*North Side, Grand Cayman*  
*Saturday, July 29th, 2023*  
*2:00 p.m.*

*Honour Guard*  
*Lions Club of Grand Cayman*

## *Order of Service*

Musical Prelude .....	Devon Edie
Opening Remarks .....	Stephen Chisholm
Poem "If" .....	Michael Ebanks
Tribute from Wife .....	Alee Fa'amoe
Tribute from Children .....	Sean Scott
Tribute from Grandchildren.....	Grady Ebanks/Micah Rivas
Tribute from Siblings (in song).....	Jonelle Ebanks
Tribute from Nieces and Nephews .....	Hadee Ebanks
Tribute from Cable & Wireless .....	Timothy Adam
Tribute from Lions Club of Grand Cayman .....	Albert Anderson, PMJF
Tribute from OfReg .....	Peter Gough
Poem "Desiderata" .....	Melissa Rivas
Obituary .....	Alee Fa'amoe
Song from Wife "I will always love you" .....	Jonelle Ebanks
Solo "I did it my way" .....	Grenda Solomon
Closing Remarks .....	Stephen Chisholm
Honour Guard Formation .....	Lions Club of Grand Cayman
Closing Song "When the Saints Go Marching in" .....	Devon Edie

## *Order of Leaving the Centre*

Members of the Platform, followed by Immediate Family and Guests

## *Ushers*

Albert Anderson  
Daryl Rankin  
Ian Tibbetts

Johnny Ebanks  
Jose Hernandez

## *Guest Book Attendants*

Lisa Malice  
Erica Ebanks

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Chester Ebanks  
Sean Ebanks  
Shea Ebanks  
Marko Edwards

Phillip Ebanks  
Johnny Ebanks  
Chester Ebanks Jr.  
Timothy Adam

Kenneth Ebanks  
Shane Ebanks  
Steve Chisholm  
Dave Martinez

## *Spouse*

Jennifer June Ebanks

## *Children*

Michael & Najoua Ebanks  
Melissa & Matthew Rivas

## *Grandchildren*

Grady Ebanks  
Micah Rivas

## *Other Special Family Members*

Ollie Ebanks  
Shirley Labchuk  
Amber Ebanks  
Penny Mulliniks  
Baylee Ebanks  
Allison Ebanks  
Catherine Chisholm  
Chrystal Edwards

Kayla Ebanks  
Paola Borden  
Christie Ebanks  
Toni Ebanks  
Hadee Ebanks  
Paige Ebanks  
Michelle Martinez  
Kathy Chisholm

## *"If" by Rudyard Kipling*

If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their doubting too;  
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,  
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:  
If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;  
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;  
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster  
And treat those two impostors just the same;  
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken  
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,  
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,  
And lose, and start again at your beginnings  
And never breathe a word about your loss;  
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew  
To serve your turn long after they are gone,  
And so hold on when there is nothing in you  
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'  
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,  
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,  
If all men count with you, but none too much;  
If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,  
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,  
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

## *“Desiderata” by Max Ehrmann*

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence.

As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons.

Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others,  
even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexatious to the spirit.

If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain or bitter, for always there will be  
greater and lesser persons than yourself.

Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however  
humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time.

Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind  
you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals,  
and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of  
all aridity and disenchantment, it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth.

Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with  
dark imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.

Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe no less  
than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here.

And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be. And whatever your la-  
bors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in your soul. With all its sham,  
drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.

## *Tribute from Children*

*Adapted from We Remember Them (Author Unknown)*

At the rising of the sun and at its going down,  
We will remember you.

At the swing of a hammock and at the sound of a six-hand shuffling,  
We will remember you.

At the smell of a marinated conch and in the rebirth of Spring,  
We will remember you.

At the stirring of a stiff drink and in the Lower Valley heat of Summer,  
We will remember you.

At the planting of a fruit tree and the beauty of Autumn,  
We will remember you.

Throughout each of our years and for all on Boxing Day,  
We will remember you.

As long as we live, you too will live;  
For you have always been a part of us, as we remember you.

When we are weary and in need of strength,  
We will remember you.

When we are lost and lonely at heart,  
We will remember you.

When we have joys that we yearn to share,  
We will remember you.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make,  
We will remember you.

When we have achievements inspired by selflessness,  
We will remember you.

As long as we live, you too shall live,  
For we have always been a part of you, as we remember you.

## *Tribute from Grandchildren*

If we could write a story,  
It would be the greatest told,  
Of a kind and loving Papa,  
Who had a heart of gold.

We could write a million pages,  
But still unable to say,  
Just how much we love and miss him every single day.

We will remember all he taught us,  
We are hurt, but won't be sad,  
As he'll send us down the answers,  
And he'll always be our Papa.

## *Special Thanks*

Our family would like to express our heartfelt appreciation to every person who took the time to be present at this memorial service. We would like to thank you all for your prayers, calls, e-mails, and enduring support during Rudy's illness and subsequent to his passing. For the compassionate care and support provided to him during this difficult time, we recognise with sincere gratitude – Warden Medical Clinic with special thanks to Dr. Kenia Warden; Health City Cayman Islands with special thanks to Dr. Vineetha Binoy, Dr. Sumana Pallegar, and Dr. Pravin Khandare; Caring Hands with special thanks to Rohan Raj and the nursing team; Jasmine; Cayman Islands Cancer Society; and the Board of Directors & Owners of Discovery Point Club Condos.



“Let us be contented with what has happened to us and thankful for all we have been spared. Let us accept the natural order in which we move. Let us reconcile ourselves to the mysterious rhythm of our destinies such as they must be in this world of space and time. Let us treasure our joys but not bewail our sorrows. The glory of light cannot exist without its shadows. Life is a whole; and good and ill must be accepted together.

The journey has been enjoyable and well worth making – once.”

Sir Winston Churchill