

CELEBRATING

the *life* of



Adrian "Josh" David West

24 DECEMBER 1973 - 28 JULY 2023



SATURDAY, 26 AUGUST 2023 at 2:00 PM
Cayman Islands Baptist Church, Pedro Castle Road, Savannah

OFFICIATING PASTORS

Pastor Randal Von Kanel

Pastor Bubba Hooker

PIANIST

Noel Williams



Order of Service

Prelude: Precious Memories.....Slideshow Presentation
Opening Remarks and Prayer.....Pastor Randy Von Kanel
Opening Song....."I'll Fly Away".....Congregation
Scripture Reading: 1st Thessalonians 4:13-17.....Pastor Bubba Hooker



Adrian's Life Story.....Christopher Saunders, MP
Tributes:

Video Presentation from Beloved Wife: Vernice....."Because You Loved Me".....Pre-recorded Song
Beloved Wife: Vernice.....Heather Bodden, MP, OCI, CERT. HON., JP
Sons: Brandon and GJ.....Christopher Saunders, MP
Sons: Brandon and GJ....."Monsters".....Pre-recorded Song
Sister and Brothers: Jean, Ollen, and Danny.....Beverly Manderson
Brother: Philip, Joann, Alexander, Alyssa, and Aaron.....Charmane Morgan
Sister and Family: Faith, Sean, and Erykah.....Charmane Morgan
Nieces and Nephews....."I Will Not Say Goodbye".....Pre-recorded Song
Cayman Airways Family.....Fabian Whorms, President and CEO
Cayman Airways Pilot's Association (CAPA).....Capt. Garrett Conolly
Mother-in-Law: Nelda, Sisters and Brothers-in-Law....."People Like You".....Pre-recorded Song
Sermon.....Pastor Randy Von Kanel
Closing Song....."Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)".....Karen Edie Turner
Benediction.....Pastor Bubba Hooker
Recessional....."The Prayer".....Pre-recorded Song



Guards of Honour: Cayman Airways Limited and Class of 1989
Motorcycle Cortège
Adrian's Last Call



Pallbearers

Philip West
Mervin Manderson
Danny Manderson, Jr.
Dennis Connor, Sr.
Aaron Frederick, Sr.
Chaz Clifford
Daniel Bernard
Chet Morrison

Guest Book Attendants

Caidee Godet
Jennifer West
Kaynesha Hurlston

Usherettes

Dania Strachan
Joan West-Dacres
Deanna Frederick
Sandra Myles
Sharlene Brown
Verlene Kelly

Adrian's Life Story

Adrian David West, fondly known as Josh, was born on Christmas Eve, December 24, 1973, at George Town Hospital. His first cries resonated, marking the inception of a life brimming with love and excitement. He arrived as a bundle of joy, illuminating the lives of his parents, the late David and Sylena West. Being the sixth child of Sylena and the third of David, he carried on their legacy with his distinctive spirit.

Josh's early years unfolded within the comforting confines of his parent's home on Crewe Road. This nurturing environment served as a backdrop for his play, learning, and growth, instilling the values and character traits that would shape him profoundly. These formative years planted the seeds of family and community deeply within him.

He commenced his education at Truth for Youth School, revealing his curiosity and zeal for learning. However, an adventurous twist entered Josh's life when his family opted to briefly relocate to Miami, Florida, introducing him to an array of fresh childhood experiences. On relocating back to the Cayman Islands and progressing through his academic journey, he attended George Hicks Middle School and John Gray High School, and it was during these years that he formed lasting friendships that would accompany him throughout his journey. His warm smile, infectious humour, and genuine kindness endeared him to those around him.

Transitioning into early adulthood, Josh unearthed a passion that would not only mould his physique but also define part of his identity. With an approach to life that reflected dedication and perseverance, he became drawn to the realm of bodybuilding. Under the guidance of mentor Hugh Cottrell, he embarked on a transformative journey within the gym. The gym transformed into a canvas as Josh sculpted his body through relentless hours of training, sweat, and sheer resolve.

In 1994, the stage was set for Josh at the Mr. Cayman Junior bodybuilding competition. Exuding confidence with defined muscles, he showcased the result of his labour before an enthralled audience. Radiating grace and finesse, he owned the stage like a true performer. This performance earned him a notable achievement: securing third place overall in the competition.

Yet it was his flair and charm as a poser that set him apart. His ability to command attention and captivate judges and onlookers earned him the revered title of "Best Poser," a label that would accompany him on his bodybuilding journey, exemplifying his unique capability to channel dedication and passion through every pose.

Beyond trophies, his passion reflected a tireless pursuit of excellence in all facets of his life. The principles of discipline, persistence, and attention to detail he honed in bodybuilding extended to his professional endeavours and personal relationships. This journey not only shaped his physique but also reinforced his core values of hard work, self-belief, and constant improvement.

As the pages of Josh's life story turned, love unfurled its delicate wings in his heart when he met Vernice Connor-Whittaker in March 1995. A testament to their love, their precious son named Brandon West emerged on 11 October 1999 as the embodiment of their shared love and devotion. On November 14, 2006, they united in marriage, and Josh embraced his role as a devoted husband and father. His ability to love went far beyond bloodlines, as he warmly embraced and loved his stepson, Gary Whittaker Jr., whom he affectionately called his "big son." This solidified a special bond through shared interests in motorcycles and fast cars. Josh's role as a stepfather was more than just a title; it was also a testament to his caring and supportive nature.

Speaking of motorcycles, Josh's love for life was a flame that burned fiercely. Immersed in the world of motorcycles, he revelled in the thrill of the ride. His need for speed led him to acquire an array of bikes, each an empty canvas upon which he painted his mechanical genius. Moments of leisure transformed into hours of dedication as he meticulously rebuilt and refined these machines for peak performance.

Within Josh and Vernice's garage, mechanical expertise mingled with camaraderie as he welcomed friends into this world, sharing his passion. These gatherings transcended bikes; they were about bonding over a shared love for speed and the exhilaration of the open road.

As engines roared to life and the sunset faded, hours blurred while they collaborated, each contributing expertise to enhance the bikes' speed and sleekness.

Amidst friendly competition, Josh and his friends relished the thrill of pitting their mechanical masterpieces against one another. The heart-pounding crescendo of revving engines merged with adrenaline's electric buzz as they lined up, hearts pounding in unison. With the signal, they surged forth, the asphalt a blur beneath their wheels, a testament to both machine and rider pushing the limits. Laughter mingled with cheers, harmonising in an ode to victories and a collective delight in the journey itself.

A man of many talents and interests, Josh's professional journey set sail as an Immigration Officer, later navigating in the fields of banking and IT. Driven by an insatiable thirst for adventure, he realised a cherished childhood dream in January 2011. The dream of taking to the skies and becoming a pilot breathed life as he entered flight training in Fort Lauderdale, Florida. His soaring dreams took concrete form when he proudly earned his commercial pilot licence in August 2011.

True to his nature, diligence yielded its sweet fruit as Josh soared into the arms of Cayman Airways Express on July 1, 2012, assuming the mantle of First Officer on the twin otter. His passion for flight propelled him ever skyward; after two years, he ascended to the rank of First Officer on the Saab 340, before his flightpath eventually led him to the Boeing 737 fleet in August 2017 as a First Officer until his passing. Within this aviation embrace, Adrian's expertise intertwined with his deep-rooted love for the skies, echoing through the halls of various 737 variants.

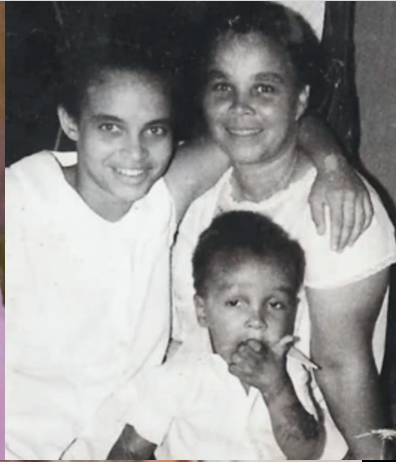
Unexpectedly, Josh's journey ended on the morning of July 28th, 2023. His sudden departure left a huge void in the lives of those who cherished him. His legacy of love, laughter, and inspiration endures in the hearts of loved ones: his wife, Vernice West; his sons, Brandon West and Gary Whittaker Jr.; his siblings and their spouses, Jean Manderson, Faith West, Philip and Joann West, Ollen Manderson, Danny and Beverly Manderson; his brother-in-law and his wife, Dennis and Alecia Connor; his sisters-in-law and their spouses, Kerry and Hayward Watts, Shelda and Michael Miller, Delene Hurlston, Francine Rankine,

and Drucille Manderson; his special uncle, Carlton West; his extended family, friends, and his Cayman Airways family. Josh's infectious smile and boundless humour will be sadly missed by those fortunate enough to have crossed paths with him.

Josh was preceded in death by his father, David Samuel West; mother, Sylena West; and brothers, Blair Manderson and Bernie Manderson.

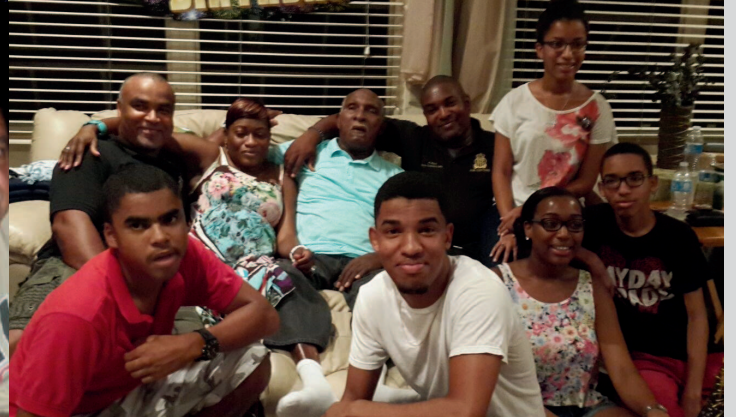


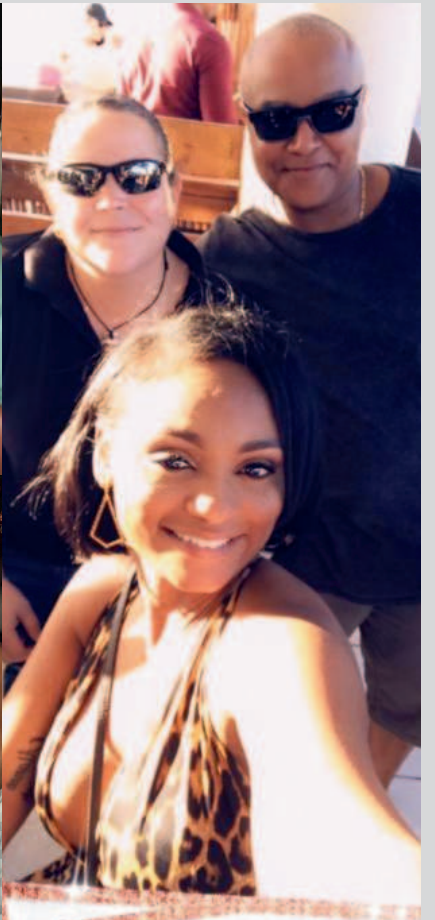
Photos











Tributes

To my beloved husband,

Life has a way of leading us down unexpected paths, and here I am, putting words together into a tribute for you—an endeavour that I had never imagined, especially not so soon. As I navigate this new and difficult journey, I am reminded of the old saying that a single picture is worth a thousand words. That slideshow presentation that we watched, portraying our journey over the past 28 years, painted a clear picture of our shared experiences, illuminating our love and the moments that have become cherished treasures.

My dear, your humility shone from within, evident in the grace of your smile and a gentle light that illuminated your roles as a caring husband, devoted father, and wonderful friend. Your essence, comparable to that of an exceptional gentleman, emitted a radiance that graced all those who were lucky enough to cross paths with you.

I recall many of our conversations, filled with humour, stories, and pure joy, as examples of your vibrant personality. On occasion, you'd tell a joke with a remarkably composed expression, leaving me utterly incapable of suppressing my laughter. I'd wonder how you managed to craft a joke so funny while maintaining a perfectly straight face.

Other times, our conversations would lead late into the night, often ending with me drifting off into sleep at the calmness of your voice. Then, the next morning, you playfully comment about me falling asleep and say "Boy, you left me hanging last night", to which I would reply with a smile knowing I was guilty.

Josh's infectious laughter, his tender care for Brandon, GJ, and myself, and the countless hours of heartfelt conversation will forever be etched in my memories. These moments filled our lives with boundless love and joy beyond measure.

I often reminisce about our shared times—the vacations, the dinners, and all the chapters we lived together alongside friends and family. Yet, the thought of navigating this journey without you by my side casts an undeniable ache and a challenge I have yet to fully grasp. Nonetheless, amidst this intense sorrow, I take comfort in the teachings imparted by Paul in the Bible—a promise that one day we will reunite with our loved ones. This assurance serves as a beacon of comfort, a reassuring light that guides me through the darkness of loss.

As we gently draw the curtains close on this chapter of this new journey, it becomes evident that your influence reached far beyond what you'd ever imagine, leaving a permanent mark on countless lives—a touch so deep that words cannot fully describe. Though you'd undoubtedly wish for us to cling to the happiness you gifted us, the void you've left behind is immeasurable.

My dear husband, my heart will forever ache for your presence, the echoes of our conversations, and the thoughtful extent of your care for each one of us.

Rest in peace, my precious Josh, knowing your legacy of love is forever etched in our hearts.

With a love that transcends time,

Your wife, Vernice

In Loving Memory of Our Beloved Dad

Today, as we gather to honour the life of our beloved father, a man abundant in love, tenderness, and laughter, we take a moment to celebrate the extraordinary person he was and the great influence he had on our lives. Dad wasn't just a source of joy and laughter; he also imparted the values of empathy and compassion toward others, shaping us into the men we have become today.

Among our most cherished memories, the one that stood out the most was witnessing the beautiful love Dad had for Mom. Their relationship was a guiding light for us, showing us what true love and devotion looked like. Watching them, we learned the significance of cherishing and uplifting our loved ones, a legacy he bestowed upon us as he did for Mom.

During the summer, we had the privilege to embark on family vacations with Mom and Dad, where a world of adventure awaited us as we explored the United States. Among the treasured memories, the many visits to "Toys 'R' Us" stand out, as we set out on hunts for the most fascinating toys. With Mom's patience, she allowed us to wander through the toy wonderland, knowing that it was a source of immense delight for Dad and us.

We remember one trip when Dad cleverly solved the predicament of Mom having to wait along with us while we were at Toys "R" Us. He decided to offer to drop her off at her favourite store, Walmart, allowing her ample time for her shopping, and then happily took us to explore the toy haven. Little did we know that Mom's shopping could also last for hours, but Dad's willingness to go the extra mile for us always touched our hearts.

Dad had an adventurous spirit and a need for speed. His excitement for visiting theme parks and riding roller coasters was contagious. While Mom was hesitant to join us on those thrilling rides, Dad never missed a chance to take us along and share the thrill of the roller coasters. Those moments were full of laughter and pure happiness, and we will forever cherish them.

In our early years, we would often find ourselves in the garage, where Dad and his riding crew worked on their bikes. His passion for speed and the joy he found in riding motorcycles left a lasting impression on us. Dad's love for motorcycles was infectious, and it brought us closer as a family during those memorable garage sessions.

As we bid farewell to our dear dad, we will carry with us the memories of his laughter, his love, and the life lessons he taught us. We promise to honour his legacy by living our lives with the same kindness, respect, and adventurous spirit that he demonstrated. Dad, you were not only a father but also a friend, a mentor, and a true inspiration to us all.

Rest in peace, Dad. Your memory will forever live on in our hearts.

With all our love,

Brandon and GJ

To our Johnny Bravo

We find ourselves at a loss for words, our hearts heavy, and our souls gutted by your untimely passing. The moments we've shared with you stand as a testament to your remarkable personality. From the intimate gatherings at your home to the laid-back evenings at ours, where laughter, wine, beers, and good music intertwined, these memories are etched deep within our hearts.

Cracking open a Michelob Ultra will forever remind us of your infectious spirit and the joy you infused into our lives. Our long conversations about various types of cars, buying a Rolex watch, navigating stocks while watching the market fluctuate, and embracing life to the fullest were invaluable.

From family events to lively game nights at our home, welcoming the New Year with fireworks, a game or two of dominoes, laughter, and the warmth of dinners, these cherished moments will forever be engraved in our minds. The memories of our unforgettable 2022 vacation and the laughter echoing by the poolside during our staycations bring comfort and nostalgia. Amidst the challenges of the pandemic, we recall many nights of shared laughter and stories before rushing home before curfew started.

Your thoughtfulness knew no bounds, as evidenced when you shopped for baby Ari on one of your trips for Flight Simulator before her arrival. Even though her weight caught us by surprise, your love and intentions behind the newborn-sized clothes for her were deeply felt and appreciated.

The image of our last time together just before you passed lingers vividly in my mind, where you playfully addressed me as "Justice of the Peace," to which I corrected, "Notary Public, man, not Justice of the Peace." Your response, "Well, I speaking it into being," captured your playful yet encouraging personality perfectly. It hurts us to know that we were all supposed to link up two weeks before your untimely passing, but as life would have it, we didn't get to.

Johnny Bravo, your voice echoes in our minds, playfully teasing, "Watcha Beatriz and Edna—always online looking at something to buy now, inna!" before turning to Aaron, seeking agreement with a chuckle, "Nuh true, Uncle?" Oh, who will now challenge us to sell what you deemed garbage, promising, "If you manage to sell it, the profit's all yours! But for now, that ol' thing needs to go to George Town Landfill!" My, oh my, how these memories evoke a mix of emotions!

As we bid you farewell today, we acknowledge the irreplaceable void your absence has left but take comfort in the fact that our memories together will forever live on in our hearts. We will remember your infectious laughter, your rib-tickling jokes, and your love for all of us.

Rest in Eternal Peace, Uncle Josh, our Johnny Bravo. As always, we'll hold it down for you and make sure everybody's good! By the way, we still have your towel from our last staycation!

Love, Aaron and Deanna Frederick

To My Dear Friend Josh

In the vast expanse of life's open road, there are few connections as powerful as the bond shared between fellow riders. Through the twists and turns, the wind in our faces, and the endless horizons that stretched before us, we found more than just a passion; we discovered a true friendship that defied the limits of the asphalt beneath our wheels.

As I reflect on the countless miles we rode together, a flood of cherished memories comes rushing back. Your presence was like an unspoken understanding, a symphony of shared experiences that transcended words. The rumble of our engines synchronized into a harmonious melody, and the road became our canvas, painting memories we will carry with us till the end.

You were more than a riding companion; you were a kindred spirit, a confidant, a constant source of inspiration, and usually the best-looking guy in the room :). Our conversations weren't confined to the mundane; they soared to heights, especially when you followed your dreams and went from two wheels to two wings. We talked about dreams and fears, delays and setbacks, and you always proudly spoke about family, hope, and aspirations.

The camaraderie we forged extended beyond the road. The laughter shared at the race track at East End on Sundays and the silent helmet nods of agreement as we created spontaneous adventures on two wheels...well, sometimes one ;).

Though life has taken an unexpected turn, separating us physically, the bond we forged on those countless journeys remains unbreakable. Your memory lives on in the revving of every motorcycle engine or every time I see a Cayman Airways plane take flight.

In your absence, I am reminded that life's roads are unpredictable, filled with unexpected bends and detours. Yet, I am also reminded that the journey itself is a gift—a testament to the courage, passion, and unwavering friendship we shared.

Ride and Fly in peace, my friend. Until we meet again on that endless highway in the sky.

DJ Lin

My favourite memory of Adrian was when we worked together at a firm. In 2008, I resigned from the firm. During the farewell event that the firm held for me, Adrian said that he wanted to pray for me as I embark on my next chapter. I was not only struck by his boldness to pray, but by the prayer itself, which resonated with me then and continues to encourage me to this date!

Adrian was not afraid to let his light shine as he shared his faith in front of his colleagues. We kept in touch over the years, and I was so proud of Adrian when he fulfilled his lifelong dream to become a commercial pilot. You will be missed dearly.

"Those who are wise will shine like the brightness of the heavens and those who lead many to righteousness, like the stars for ever and ever" – Daniel 12:3

Sharon Williams

Joshy,

My brother, it saddens me to be here writing this today. We initially met in August 2011 at flight school in Fort Lauderdale, FL, and became colleagues at CAL Express shortly after. However, we later became close friends in June 2015 during Saab 340 training in Miami, FL, and throughout the last eight years, we progressed from mere colleagues to very much like family.

I'll always appreciate the encouragement to progress in my career and in my personal life and the constant advice you gave me at no charge. The good times we all shared with you around the "parliament table" solving all the world's problems, the random stop-ins and link-ups at each other's houses, and catching up for lunch on days off are all fond memories that won't be forgotten. We always mentioned how much we enjoyed our ATP training in the 737 we accomplished together in February 2020. Josh and I wished we could do it all over again. I'm glad those memories exist, and we have tonnes of pictures and testimonials to prove it. Joshy, you showed that simulator and those fellas at the Boeing training facility who "man was".

I'll forever cherish the many memories we have, my brother, and I won't ever forget you. I'm glad that even as I type this out, I know within myself that I was able to actually tell you all of this before you left us.

So unfortunately, we won't be able to "run a lil Salty's" or "check da man quick" again. However, I have one last clearance for ya to copy Brederen:

"Alpha Delta Whisky 2473, winds are calm, and you are cleared for takeoff with an unrestricted climb to eternal rest."

Blue skies and tailwinds Joshy,

Chazzo

In loving memory of Uncle Josh

His presence graced our lives in profound and unforgettable ways, leaving an indelible mark on all who had the privilege of knowing him. Our Uncle Josh was more than an uncle; he was a source of guidance, strength, and unwavering support for us. His kindness knew no bounds, and his generosity was a testament to the boundless love he held for his family and friends. Whether it was a warm smile, a comforting word, or a helping hand, he possessed an innate ability to uplift those around him.

His passions and pursuits were as diverse as they were inspiring. From his love of motorcycles to his dedication to flying, Uncle Josh exemplified a life lived with purpose and passion. Such enthusiasm was infectious, as some early memories shared with our uncle included him showcasing films and games he was enthralled by, such as Flight Simulator. It was exceedingly easy to consider him the 'cool' uncle who allowed you to play video games past expected bedtimes and had all the right action movies. Not only are these moments immeasurable, but his zeal to share such hobbies and interests passed on an appreciation for varying mediums of art and the importance of opening up to others.

Perhaps one of the most cherished aspects of Uncle Josh's character was his ability to create a sense of unity. He had the rare gift of bringing people together, breaking down barriers, and fostering connections that transcended time and space. His presence at family gatherings, celebrations, and quiet moments of reflection served as a gentle reminder of the bonds that tie us all together.

In the face of adversity, Uncle Josh remained a pillar of strength. His resilience and courage in the face of challenges were a source of inspiration for us all. He taught us that the true measure of a person is not in the absence of difficulties but in how they navigate and rise above them. This passage of scripture best displays his admirable trait of buoyancy: "We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed. 2 Corinthians 4:8-9.

We will always remember the laughter shared, the lessons learned, and the countless memories that will forever linger in our hearts. Though he may no longer walk beside us, his spirit will continue to guide us through the turbulence of life. In this time of sorrow, let us find peace in the knowledge that Uncle Josh has left an enduring legacy of love, kindness, and compassion. May his memory serve as a beacon of light, reminding us to live our lives with the same grace and authenticity that he did.

Rest in peace, our dear Uncle; you will be missed. With love and heartfelt remembrance.

Alex, Alyssa, and Aaron

Goodbyes hurt the most when the story is not finished. Your story, my friend, was far from over; it had only just begun! Josh and I have been friends since I can remember. We once again connected in our adult years when I introduced him and Vernice in front of the old Scotia building in town!♥ From then on, the three of us were completely inseparable. We had so many memorable times, and we loved each other's company...we were the Three Stooges! Dane and I got together, and we were now the four amigos with bonds that we hoped would last a lifetime. We've had nuff jokes and belly laughs over the years.

Our dear friend, we were supposed to grow old together and watch our children enjoy life the way we did at their ages. It didn't matter how long it had been since we last saw each other; once we "linked up" (as you would always say), the good times and fun would just roll. We would reminisce about the good ole days every single time. You often got so emotional about it that you would even start to cry, and at that point, Vernice, Dane, and I would look at each other and say, "Yeah, he plugged in good now." You would just talk, and we could barely get a word in, LOL! Oh, how we're gonna miss those impromptu link-ups on the back patio.

Today is the day that you will take your rest, but you know what they say - God only takes the best. Everything happens for a reason, they say. Even if we do not agree, just promise to look after us, and if you can, save a spot up there for me.

The thought of never seeing you again brings tears to our eyes and ever more so because of all this, it was such a surprise. But we should never question what God

has planned. Sometimes it's just not meant for us to understand. So as we sit here and mourn the loss of a beloved friend, we have to keep telling ourselves that we will "link up" again.

It's so hard to believe that you have departed this life so suddenly. Until we link up again, bounce meh, Cuz!

Love always, Dane and Sue-Sue.

Uncle Josh

Perhaps they are not stars in the sky, but rather openings where our loved ones shine down to let us know they are happy." - Eskimo Legend Wood

Forever in our hearts, May you rest in peace Uncle Josh.

Brianna, Jaydon, Alexie, Tajh, Caidee and Kaitlyn

In Loving Memory of Josh: A Beacon of Humility, Grace, and Encouragement

A humble soul, a peaceful spirit, and a man who made you want to be a better person just moments after meeting him. Josh was and always will be this to our family and many of the people he came into contact with. His jubilant personality and his ability to make you laugh, from the time he was a little boy running around to the man he became, were a blessing to us all. He wasn't one to utter a harsh word towards others; instead, he lifted us up and was always encouraging and supporting his family, friends, and colleagues to do better and to be better.

He was there every step of the way and was the first to congratulate you on your accomplishments. The light he brought to the spaces he entered will always remain with us, and we are grateful for the time we had with him. While his life with us wasn't as long as we would have liked, he lived a life we are honoured to have been a part of. We are grateful for the memories, the laughter, and the love we shared. Josh, may the life you lived remain an example to us all, and may we seek to live with the same humility and grace you exuded each day.

To the man who made my uncle proud, rest well, because while you are no longer with us, we know your reunion with your earthly father was done with tears of joy and big smiles. And your Heavenly Father welcomed you to your eternal home, saying, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

May your soul rest in perpetual peace until we meet again.

From Uncle Carlton and Family

The Morrison Family Tribute to Adrian West

There are so many memories held in our hearts for Adrian West, or as we affectionally called him, Josh or Joshy. Joshy was not a friend of the Morrison family, he was family, our little brother. Growing up in Woodland Drive, the West family was a natural extension of the Morrison family. Those were the days when the phrase, "it takes a village to raise a child", applied.

Joshy, his brother Phillip and Chet, were particularly close. They were always together, so much so, that the trio was given the special name, "**the three philosophers**" by Josh's father, Mr. West.

Our childhood together extended to those days when children actually played outside. We played and had so much fun on multiple fishing trips, hunting crabs, building bird traps or caliban, playing gigs, raising pigeons and turtles (hickatees), tending to goats, playing marbles, riding bicycles, etc.

We had a blast with Josh back in the days. Oh, let us not forget every New Years Eve, we would gather at the West's home for fireworks, the fun finale, closing out each year. Looking back, it is hard to say which activity brought Joshy the most joy, but just being in his presence was never a boring time.

We played hard, but were also given hard work to do, by our parents. Josh, being a part of the family, was also expected to participate.

It is our early childhood experiences that cemented us as a family. Throughout the years, both families—the Wests and Morrisons, have never lost touch. We supported each other in difficult times, and shared in each other's celebrations.

We watched Joshy grow from an energetic, rambunctious child, to a peaceful and quiet individual, to even getting married and having a family. What a transformation!

As an adult, Josh's clear passion was his family. He spoke highly of them at every gathering. What was truly remarkable, was no matter how much time had passed, we could always count on reconnecting and catching-up at Christmas.

At our Christmas parties, some aspect of our childhood memories would form the basis of most discussions, often beginning with, "**Jesus peace, Chet, remember when...?**". This phrase was Josh's opener. His eyes spark and smiles wash across his face, as he reflects on the memories he is about to share. He would often end his story with, "**boy, did we have fun!**". Josh loved telling jokes and sharing stories.

We all can attest to the fact that Josh enjoyed life and worked diligently to accomplish his goals. Ever since he was a boy, and we know Adrian as Joshy way back then, he wanted to be a pilot. So, we were extremely happy and proud to see that he was able to attain his dream. Yes, we had the pleasure of flying to Miami with Josh, in the cockpit!

Even though we are heartbroken to learn of Josh's sudden transition from this earth, on July 28, 2023, we know he would not want us to drown in our sorrows over his passing, but instead keep smiling and cherish each other as he would, knowing he lived a fulfilled and blessed life.

From this day forward, we will not only remember that Josh is gone, but more importantly, we will cherish his memories and let them live on, through us.

To our brother, Adrian West, a.k.a. Josh or Joshy, may your soul rest in peace and God's light perpetual shine on you.

Your Woodland Drive Siblings - Anthony, Milton, Panceta, Eaton, Carolee, Chet, Racquel and Orchid

Remembering Our Beloved Friend, Josh

Though we are still shocked from the sudden passing of our dear friend "Josh", we are humbled and touched by his time here with us. Josh was a kind and caring friend. He never turned down the chance to meet up with his friends and he always expressed his gratitude for having us in his life. His genuine positivity and fun loving spirit was an inspiration and we will all miss him very much.

Laverne, Jon and Jackson family.

On behalf of the entire team at BAF Insurance Company (Cayman) Ltd., BAF Global Group, the Principals, the Board of Directors, and the Management and Staff, our deepest sympathies are expressed to Vernice and her family. While Vernice is our General Manager, her husband, Josh, as we knew him, was also a part of our BAF family. As one of us, we feel this sorrow with you, and the loss has made our hearts heavy as well. Josh had a magnetic personality, an infectious smile, and a sense of humour. Whenever he would visit Vernice at the office, he would take the time to say hello and check on everyone.

Vernice, know that our thoughts and prayers continue to be with you and your family. We wish you courage and peace during this most difficult time. The entire BAF Global Group family and your Cayman team combine their efforts in support of you. You can take strength knowing that we are here for you.

For everything, there is a season under the sun. We live, we learn, we cry, and we love, and then we share memories that will last a lifetime. I have known Adrian West, aka Josh, for the past 3 years as Mrs. Vernice's soul mate. He was very friendly and sincere. He was always smiling and never passed you by without a greeting or a "Hey, what's up, man!" Words are not enough to describe his personality in the short time I have known Mr. West. He will be missed, but his greeting and friendly smile will always be remembered, just as true and genuine people are never forgotten. - **Sadly missed, Deborah**

Josh, I am so glad that we crossed paths and that I could, without hesitation, call you my friend. Whenever we met, I will never forget your witty remarks in the dullest moments or whatever the occasion may be, which left me no option but to laugh.

Yes, Josh, you were that person who would laugh at a person's eulogy because you definitely knew otherwise. It's never goodbye, my friend, and do make sure to keep the heavens bonkers with all your humour until we meet again, my forever friend. I love you always. - **Janis**

We only had the opportunity to meet once before you left us. You never get a second chance to make a first impression, and I am glad that my lasting memory of you will never be forgotten. Your BAF family misses you so much. - **Teresa**

Josh would be best described as "larger than life". There are too many memories (they all bring a smile to my teary eyes) to just mention one. Josh was a part of our BAF family, and even though it was by extension, it certainly never felt that way. He was seen about the office from time to time, but never without peeking over my partition and saying, 'Sista Des, you okay?'

Josh I'm gonna make this one short because I haven't figured out how to stop missing you. How do you say good-bye to a true friend? How do you stop the tears

from pouring down your face? Who am I going to bore with all the details now that you've left us? Until we meet again. - **Des**

Words can't express my profound sadness at the sudden passing of Josh; I am still in a daze. We always had our little chat and shared a few laughs, and he wouldn't walk away without checking on my family. He was such a loving and caring family person, and he cared about everyone he met. His great personality and always funny demeanour were the life of any office function, and he will forever be missed and remain in our hearts. SIP, my friend. - **Bethann**

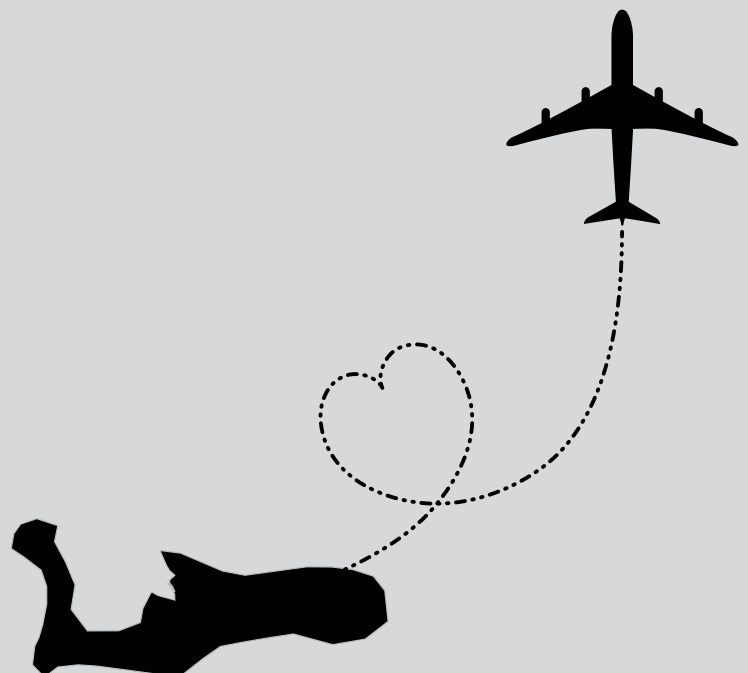
To the kindest, most selfless person I have ever met. I will forever treasure your encouraging words. The world feels a little less bright without you and your wonderful sense of humour. Rest in peace, my dear friend, until we meet again. - **Sharon Spencer**

Josh, as always, it was a highlight of our day when you visited the BAF Office. Your sense of humour and distinctive laughter always brightened the room when you walked in. I will miss our chats about aviation and Cayman Airways advancements in particular, and I will cherish the many fond memories that we shared. Rest assured knowing your loving wife, Vernice, and sons, Brandon and GJ, will be supported by us in any and every way possible. You are cleared for takeoff, my friend. Rest easy until we meet again. - **Mike**

I've heard up there that the streets are made of gold. And when you get there, there's a hand to hold.

Josh, you were a courteous and jovial individual. Whenever you would visit the office, you would always say hello and engage me in one of your many jovial conversations. You were a genuine and wonderful human being. There is a place up there for people like you. Rest in peace, my dear friend, and may light perpetually shine on you. - **Ann**

Your BAF Family



Josh's Favourite Song

Dream On

Every time that I look in the mirror
All these lines on my face getting clearer
The past is gone
It went by like dusk to dawn
Isn't that the way?
Everybody's got their dues in life to pay,
yeah

I know nobody knows
Where it comes and where it goes
I know it's everybody's sin
You got to lose to know how to win

Half my life's in books' written pages
Lived and learned from fools and from sages
You know it's true
All the things come back to you

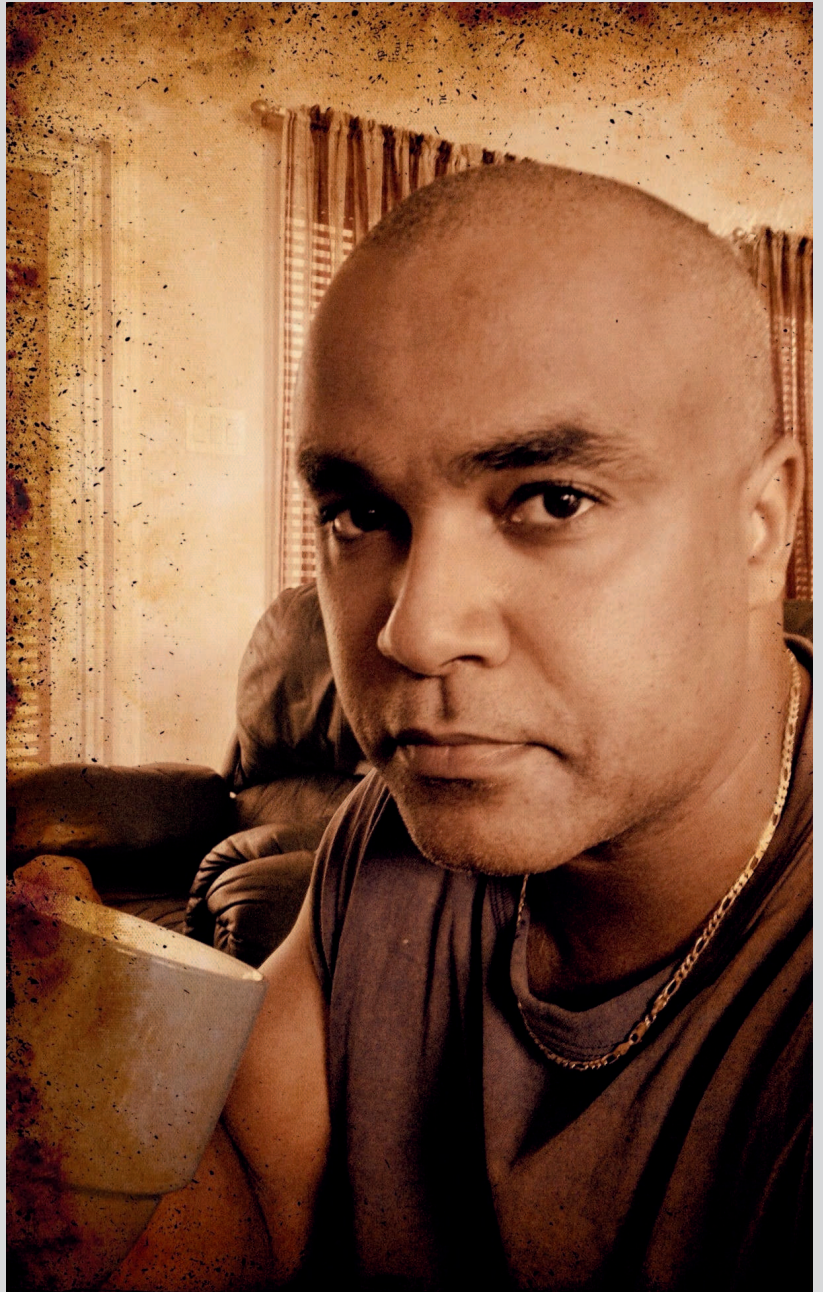
Sing with me, sing for the year
Sing for the laughter and sing for the tear
Sing with me, if it's just for today
Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take
you away

Sing with me, sing for the year
Sing for the laughter and sing for the tear
Sing with me, it's just for today
Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take
you away

Dream on, dream on, dream on
Dream until your dreams come true
Dream on, dream on, dream on
Dream until your dreams come true
Dream on, dream on
Dream on, dream on
Dream on, dream on
Dream on
Ah!

Sing with me, sing for the year
Sing for the laughter and sing for the tear
Sing with me, if it's just for today
Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take
you away

Sing with me, sing for the year
Sing for the laughter and sing for the tear
Sing with me, it's just for today
Maybe tomorrow the good Lord will take
you away



Thanks & Acknowledgement

The family of Adrian "Josh" West expresses profound gratitude for the overwhelming support received during this challenging period. Considerate gestures from friends, family, and community members—including calls, WhatsApp messages, visits, providing meals, sending flowers, and including the family in their prayers—have offered immense solace as the family navigates this difficult journey.

Their heartfelt thanks extend to the Emergency Management Team at the Cayman Islands Health Services Authority and the Cayman Islands Fire Services for their invaluable assistance and compassionate care. Special recognition is due to the church family at the Cayman Islands Baptist Church, particularly Pastor Randy, Pastor Bubba, and Brother Dalmon Bodden, for their meaningful contributions throughout the preparation and execution of the Celebration Service.

Sincere gratitude is extended to the Management and Staff of Cayman Airways for their kindness, support, and assistance during this time of mourning and reflection.

The family would also like to extend specific thanks to Bodden's Funeral Home, Grenda Daniels-Solomon, Webster's Tours, and Deanna Frederick of DocuPros for their expertise in bringing their vision to life for their loved one. A significant thank you is directed towards their "special friend" for providing substantial support in creating a touching picture presentation of their memories.

Equally deserving of special thanks are the pallbearers, guestbook attendants, and usherettes, whose willingness to participate and provide assistance in commemorating Josh's life is sincerely appreciated.

The family also acknowledges those who travelled from abroad to join them in honouring Josh's memory. Their presence is greatly appreciated.

Expressing the depth of their appreciation for the love and support shown by all proves challenging. The generosity they've experienced has lightened their burdens and highlighted the importance of community and connection during times of grief. The family extends their gratitude for the unwavering presence of others and for their integral role in preserving Josh's enduring legacy.



Important Notice

The family of Adrian "Josh" David West wishes to inform you that there will be no gathering or repass following the celebration of his life. Your understanding of their need for privacy and quiet time during this difficult time is greatly appreciated.

**Funeral Service entrusted to Bodden's Funeral Service and Grenda Daniels-Solomon
Funeral program designed by Deanna Frederick of DocuPros
docupros.ky@gmail.com or 1 345 324 5999**