

Service of Celebration & Thanksgiving
for the Life of



Brainard Douglas Watler

24th April, 1940 – 27th August, 2023

Church of God (Universal)
#83a Walkers Road, Grand Cayman
Sunday, 10th September, 2023 @ 2:00pm
Viewing @ 1:00pm

Officiating Ministers:
Pastor James Arch
Minister Duane Jeffries
Minister Ray Hydes

Organist: Sis. Ruth Rankin
Pianist: Sis. Esther Jackson

Interment at Dixie Cemetery - George Town, Grand Cayman

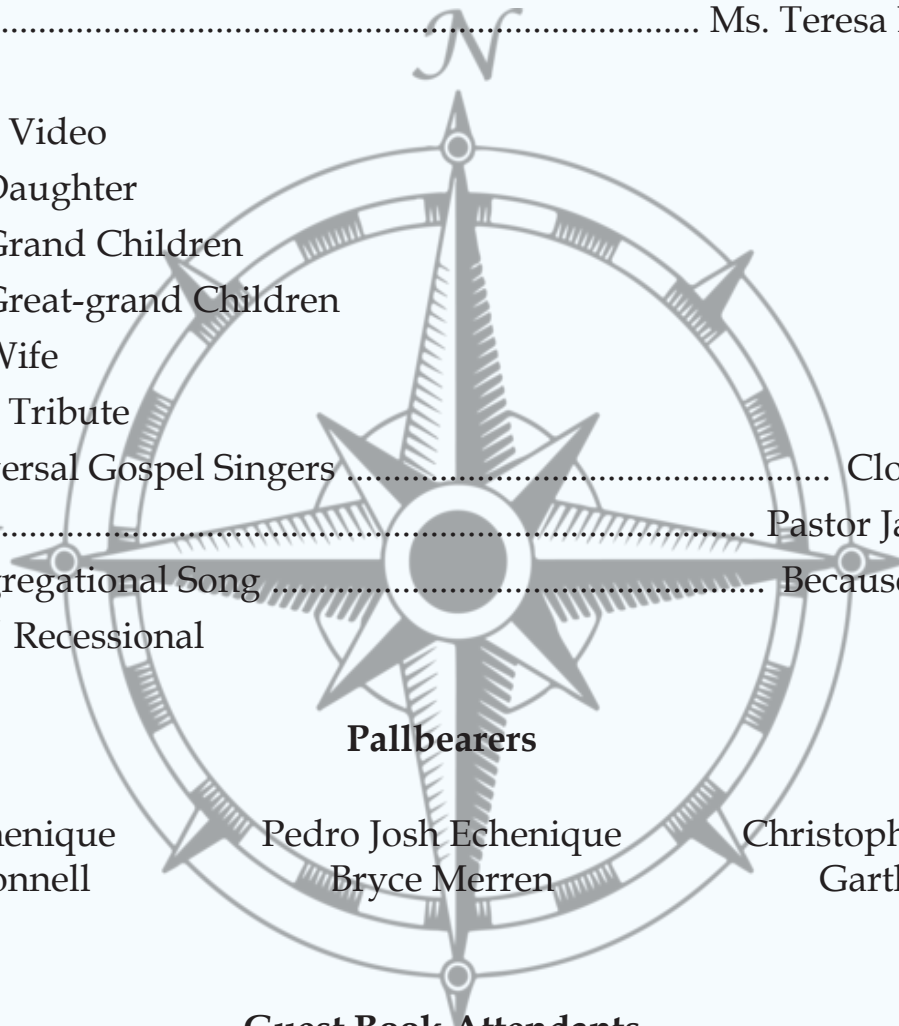
Order of Service

Entrance of Family
Opening Remarks Pastor James Arch
Congregational Song Blessed Assurance
Prayer Minister Duane Jeffries
Scripture - Psalms 46 Minister Ray Hydes
Life Story Ms. Teresa Echenique

Tributes:

- Special Video
- From Daughter
- From Grand Children
- From Great-grand Children
- From Wife
- Special Tribute

Song by Universal Gospel Singers Close to Thee
Message Pastor James Arch
Closing Congregational Song Because He Lives
Benediction / Recessional



Pallbearers

Anthony Echenique
Tom Kirkconnell

Pedro Josh Echenique
Bryce Merren

Christopher Echenique
Garth Ebanks

Guest Book Attendants

Yolanda Ebanks & Tammy Jackson

Programme Attendants

Sharleen Duval & Antonia Hawkins

Usherettes

Linda Rankin-Baker

Diane Welds

Vicky Jackson

Velma Christian

Danette Watler-McLaughlin

Kristen Watler-Miller

Honorary Pallbearers



Eric Anderson
R. James Arch
Richard Arch
Robert Arch
Roger Arch
David Arch Jr.
David Arch Sr.
Richard Beswick
Andrew Bodden
Atlee Bodden
Darwin Bodden
Paul Bodden
Phil Bodden
Tommy Bodden
W. Norman Bodden
Hon. Kenneth Bryan
Brent Bush
Eric Bush
Errol Bush
McKeeva Bush
Harry Chisholm
Raymond Christian
Semmes Coe
Anthony Coe Jr.
Anthony Coe Sr.
Elvett Connolly
Wardley Connolly
Orrett Connor
Waide DaCosta
Hon. Andre Ebanks
Dr. Sydney Ebanks
Cruz Echenique
Pedro Echenique
Stephen Echenique
Alexander Eden
Allan Eden
Andrew Eden
Anthony Eden
Richard Flowers
Churchill Forbes

Ed Gibson
Neils Godfrey
Nicky Godfrey
Marco Gomez
Manuel Gonzalez
Antonio Hawkins
Albert Hislop
Jerry Holness
George Hunter
Capt. Paul Hurlston
Booth Hurlstone
Lewis C. Hydes
Ray Hydes
Dr. Joseph Jackman
Lee Jackson
Duane Jeffries
Marvin Johnson
Roberto Kirkconnell
Dr. Ravi Kishore
Charley Lewinson
Charles Lewinson Jr.
Gaston Maloney
MacArthur Manderson
Tony Martinez
Dr. Joseph Marzouca
Dr. Frank McField
Dr. Steve McField
John Franklin McField
Hartwell McField
Norman McField
Paul McLaughlin
Steve McLaughlin
Arden McLean
Edison McLean
Gilbert McLean
George McLean Jr.
Craig Merren
Gregory Merren
Randy Merren
Luis Moxam

Aaron Owens
Ron Owens
Hon. Wayne Panton
Jose Pena
Dr. Linford Pierson
Jimmy Powell
Dale Ramoon
Graham Rankin
Neski Raudales
Herberto Rivers
Jorge Sarasola
Layman Emmiel Scott III
Sydney Shaw Sr.
Franklin Smith
Hamlin Stephenson
Richard Swaby
Woodward Terry
Donald Thompson
Kenneth Thompson
Victor Thompson
Alfred Thompson Jr.
Karma Thuktob
Kurt Tibbetts
Dr. Stephen Tomlinson
Armando Valverde
Dr. K. Vivekenand
Dalton Watler
David Watler
Harding Watler
Olivaire Watler
Otto Watler
Rayburn Watler
Roger Watler
Trevor Watler
Kody Welds
Tyrone Welds
Carlton West
Christopher Wight
David Wight
Marcus Williams

A Memorable Life of Brainard Douglas Watler

On 24th April, 1940 Brainard Douglas Watler was born at home on South Church Street, Grand Cayman to proud and loving parents Royal Douglas and Ena Louise Watler (nee Hurlstone). Although raised as an only child, whenever he had the opportunity, Brainard would share that he had a sister who died at birth. Due to the circumstances, he became the sole focus and attention of his parents, observing and learning so much about family, culture, hard work and life. He loved his parents dearly, describing them as the “best parents a child could have”.

Brainard grew up in an under developed Cayman of yester years, where material things were limited and conveniences were far less than what we have today but he often referred to himself as “blessed and privileged” with nothing but good memories. He often spoke of growing up in “one of the best areas in the entire world”, and fondly remembered how everyone lived as one big family on South Church Street. He would often speak about playing marbles, spinning gigs, flying kites, and playing ball games call “rounda” and “Andy over” with his neighborhood friends.

Brainard’s first exposure to formal education was in a little church school that was started by Church of God Full Gospel and then he went on to Triple C School. However, in 1949 he moved on to Cayman Prep and High School which was conducted behind the Library in George Town.

After completing his schooling, options were limited so at the tender age of 15, Brainard braved the open seas. However, his career as a seaman was cut short when he was injured and had to return home. On his return home, he went to work for Mr. Elroy Arch as a construction labourer, and later with Mr. Buddy Bush where he was exposed to the skill of plumbing, then with Mr. Will Wallace Bodden. Through these various employment opportunities, he was able to learn many different skills, which lead him to specialize in plumbing and branch out on his own. In addition to his focus on plumbing, Brainard also operated a small trucking service.

Despite being busy establishing himself as an entrepreneur, Brainard was able to maintain good work/life balance, which led him to meet Maizie Jackson, and on 24th August, 1965 they were married. He became a proud and dedicated husband and father to Maizie and Chastine. His family became his world and as an only child, his love for Chastine was endless.

As the sole provider for his family, Brainard knew what it was to work hard and never felt any kind of work to be beneath him, but he also had the support and help of his wife, Maizie right next to him. Whether it was holding a flashlight while he worked at night, fanning mosquitos off him, or later helping in their store, Brainard and Maizie worked side by side. Needless to say, he also had the encouragement of his parents, who told him “Son, whatever you want to do, do it, but do it to the best of your ability. If a job’s worth doing, it’s worth doing well”.

Through Ray Watler, a friend he met at sea and later discovered was a distant relative, Brainard was encouraged to venture out into well-drilling. As he and Albert Hislop were already in the plumbing industry, they had Ray join them and expanded their business, to plumbing and well drilling. This was the start of Watler and Hislop Plumbing Services. In addition to his business, Brainard made various investments in life and owned various apartments, contributing to well needed housing in the Cayman Islands. He also contributed in many ways to our community, including serving for numerous years and in various capacities on the Water Authority Board and NRA Board, and willingly assisted persons in ways too numerous to mention. It was through his community mindedness and humanitarian services that he received the Melvin Jones Fellow presentation from the Lions Club.

Known throughout the Cayman Islands as one of our most successful Businessmen, Brainard owned and operated Watler and Hislop Plumbing Services from 1972 to 2011 when he sold the business to retire and continue to enjoy his growing family which consisted not only of Grand Children but their spouses and Great Grand Children that he loved beyond measures. In addition, Brainard met Tenzin Pelkey (also known as Pinky) in 2017 and they were married in November 2020.

Retirement for Brainard was well deserved and peaceful and at any time you could find him in his swing at the front of his house or in his hammock at the back overlooking the beautiful Cayman sea on South Church Street. He welcomed and enjoyed the company of many and always took great pleasure talking about his love for Cayman, the changing times, memories of the "good old Cayman days" and share amazing stories about his life. In addition to the stories, there was also show and tell, as you got a tour of Brainard's priceless artifacts and pictures along with an explanation and story to go with each one.

Brainard never knew what a quick visit was and visitors always had to prepare themselves for an hour or more when visiting but the lessons, cultural facts, and stories full of laughter made the time enjoyable and pass swiftly. He never sugar coated anything. He gave information to you just how he saw it but none the less visitors left with invaluable details and stories that would have you laughing days later.

On 27th August, 2023 Brainard's life came full circle when he passed away just steps from his birth place on South Church Street.

He was preceded in death by his sister, his parents - Royal and Ena Watler, and his first wife - Maizie Watler.

Left to mourn his passing are:

Wife: Tenzin Watler

Daughter and Spouse: Chastine & Pedro Echenique

Grand Children and Spouses: Monique & Duane Jeffries, Anthony & Errin Echenique, Josh & Danica Echenique, Christopher & Kayla Echenique.

Great-Grand Children: Ciarra, Stephen, Caitlyn, Chanel, Xander, Adriana, Zyonn, Hayden

His care giver Ms. Gladys Barnes and long-term Maintenance man Charley Lewinson

And a host of other relatives and special friends too many to mention by name.

We have truly lost a special man and son of the soil but Brainard Douglas Watler will forever be remembered and his stories will be repeated by many.

May your soul rest in peace.

Tribute to a dear friend - Mr. Watler/Sir B

It is with deep sorrow that I write this tribute to my dear friend who I refer to as Mr. Watler/Sir B.

Sir B and I grew very close over the years and we often shared many wonderful memories together. Every Saturday, when I was on the island, I would go and visit him. We would sit on his back porch, drink coffee, eat porridge, look at the Caribbean Sea and reminisce about the old times. Sir B and I enjoyed discussing past and current issues going on in the world, especially those here in Cayman. We would often drive to his farm in East End, pick lots of fruits then stop and have lunch in North Side.

Sir B was a kind and joyful person. He loved his family dearly and always had a heart ready and willing to help others. He was a very close friend and I will miss my regular visits and long conversations with him.

The last Saturday that I spent with him was very special. We both kept talking and I stayed with him much longer than my normal visits. I am so happy that I spent that time with him.

Rest in eternal peace my friend.

Bro. Sydney Shaw

To My Dear Friend, Brainard

My heart is very saddened to hear of your passing. We have been friends since our school days together. We went through every grade together and usually our desks were right next to each other. Boy, did we have fun! We laughed at almost everything. Cayman was such a wonderful place those days. We so much enjoyed life in such simple ways.

We were both "only children" so that made us even closer as we could relate so well.

As years went along, we didn't get to see each other that often but you were always in my heart and prayers.

Brainard, you were indeed a great Cayman man that we were all so proud of A Life Well Lived

A life well lived is a precious gift,
of hope and strength and grace,
from someone who has made this world
a brighter, better place.

It's filled with moments,
sweet and sad with smiles and sometimes tears,
with friendships formed and good times shared,
and laughter through the years.

A life well lived is a legacy,
of joy and pride and pleasure,
a living, lasting memory
my grateful heart will treasure.

- Author Unknown

Forever remembered in my heart.

Your friend, Virginia Bodden (Gin-Gin)

All these many years that I had the pleasure of knowing you and the wonderful memories that we shared will always make me smile. But in the blink of an eye you left me with tears in my eyes and a broken heart.

I'll miss our morning chats while you sip your coffee and reminisce about your life. It was wonderful to hear all the stories you had to share. I was so blessed to have known such a special person like you. The fact that you're no longer here will always make me cry. I wish we could sit and talk again just like we used to do.

I will keep you in my memories and forever in my heart until we meet again. Just know I will always miss you.

Gladys

Tribute to our dear friend, Brainard

It is with a heavy heart we write this tribute to our dear friend who has left us too early. We could write a book on our adventures as there were many but time would not permit.

Brainard & I were friends from teenage years and remained very close throughout the years. After we were all married and had our families, we did not venture out as much. As the years passed, we began taking vacations together - Brainard, Maizie, Errol, Nancy, Bess and I. Sometimes Brainard would go and other times he didn't as he was not fond of flying. On one occasion, we used to travel in a big wagon that could hold six to eight suitcases. We had reached Ocala where Brainard visited one of his suppliers. Upon leaving to carry on our trip, Brainard announced he wanted Errol, who was the designated driver, to turn around and take him back to Miami. Errol told him, "I tell you what, this is one time you will walk!"

We also started having luncheons together once a week or whenever we were all free to do so. We did this for over 25 years. We were crowned as the three amigos and the Restaurant Hoppers. This was when all the world's problems were solved for at least that week. We also had a tradition of taking our wives every Christmas to the top restaurant for dinner. We all had to dress up and escort our wives in a limousine. Those were nights that we all enjoyed!

Bess and I used to visit almost every Sunday afternoon. That was when Brainard could tell you whose family was related to whom. He knew everyone as he had a photographic memory and could relate all about the good old days which were so interesting. He was very knowledgeable of the history of our islands. We so enjoyed those afternoons together.

We shared family problems and cared for each other very much and this brought us together as one big family. A piece of me and family has left us and we will greatly miss him.

Rest in peace my dear friend!

With all our love,

David, Bess and family!

I am Richard Beswick, first director of the Cayman Water Authority and friend of Brainard who was so supportive in those early days. I count him as a friend as he never failed to help and come up with sound solutions to all our early difficulties.

I just want to say how much Brainard will be missed by me and so many others, he was a great and strong man who could always be relied upon.

I kept in touch by phone from time to time and it is sad to think that I will no longer be able to rely on his valuable advice. But his memory will live on and I am honored to say that I knew him.

May I offer the family my most sincere condolences, my prayers and thought are with you all.

Richard Beswick

Water Authority- Cayman Tribute to Mr Brainard Watler, Past Chairman and Board Member

The Water Authority extends its heartfelt condolences to the Watler family on the passing of Mr Brainard Watler.

Mr Watler was an instrumental figure in advancing water and wastewater infrastructure development in the Cayman Islands. His legacy is deeply intertwined with the history of the Water Authority, where he served as a dedicated member of the Board for over 25 years, from 1984 shortly after the establishment of the Water Authority in 1983. During his tenure, he also held the position of Board Chairman from January 2001 to January 2009.

Under his leadership, the Water Authority accomplished numerous milestones that significantly improved the quality of life for the people of the Cayman Islands. These milestones included the completion of vital water piped supply projects in George Town, Bodden Town, East End, and North Side, the Water Authority gaining statutory independence, the construction of the West Bay Beach Sewerage System, and the construction of the Cayman Brac Water Works.

Additional achievements during his tenure were the construction and opening of the Grand Cayman Wastewater Treatment Works, the laboratory accreditation from A2LA, the completion of the Water Authority Headquarters, post-Hurricane Ivan restoration efforts, and commemorating the Authority's 25th Anniversary.

In 2001, in recognition of his outstanding service on the Water Authority Board and to the people of the Cayman Islands, Mr Watler was awarded the prestigious Caribbean Water and Wastewater Association's (CWWA's) Gold Award, a testament to his distinguished contributions to the water sector in the Caribbean. The award was presented at the 2001 Annual CWWA Conference held in the Cayman Islands.

During the Water Authority's 35th Anniversary celebration in 2018, Mr Watler was honoured with an Exceptional Leader Award as a token of appreciation for his exemplary leadership and unwavering dedication to the Water Authority.

Beyond his professional commitments, Mr Watler was a beloved member of the Water Authority family. Known affectionately as "Mr B," he displayed a genuine concern for the Authority's employees, the significance of their work, and its impact on the Cayman Islands' development. He regularly engaged with staff members at Authority events such as Annual Staff Meetings and Christmas Socials, often sharing his profound knowledge of Caymanian history and family backgrounds. His speeches at these gatherings were memorable for their humour and authentic storytelling, always concluding with a Caymanian saying delivered in his distinctive style.

Despite the emotional loss, we are left with many amazing memories of a truly exceptional gentleman.

In 1952 we moved into our new house on South Church Street. We were fortunate to have the Watler's family, Mr. Royal and Mrs. Ena and Brainard as neighbors among other family members and friends. The Watler house was our dad's stop light on his way home from work to discuss the news of the day and happenings.

Attlee, Brainard and Hurley grew up as inseparable brothers for a long time.

As years went by when Maizie and Brainard returned to south church to live. This was to our delight. As our visits were more frequent at each other's homes. This was the time that we start calling Brainard, BR. We were just a close-knit family. Maizie was known to us as Mae Mae.

To visit their home BR would keep us so entertained with his jokes. At times we could hardly catch our breathes for laughing. BR was a historian. Whenever we had a question on history or family tree all we had to do is call BR. He readily had the answer.

Some of our memorable times spent together was celebrating birthdays and other special occasions at our house or their house. We consider our relationship to be one of a happy family. BR, we have a lot to thank you for in our lifetime, your wonderful friendship, laughter, thoughtfulness, kindness and love shown to us. If he had any fruit he would share with us and we with him.

Now that you have left us we are flooded with memories that will last us a long time.

In our hearts forever,

Attlee, Pansy, Maxine and Maureen

Brainard Watler: A Champion of Social Inclusion and Caymanian Identity

The passing of Mr. Brainard Watler creates a profound void in the hearts of those fortunate enough to have known him. He appeared a quiet individual yet embodied the essence of a visionary, a staunch advocate for social inclusion and a dedicated champion of Caymanian heritage. His profound affection for the Cayman Islands, its storied history, and its vibrant people resonated in every utterance and action he undertook.

From his formative years, Mr. Brainard was an indestructible presence along the waterfront, in homes, and at social gatherings, engaging fervently with fellow Caymanians who shared his ardent love for their homeland. His residence served as a welcoming haven for friends and acquaintances, a space where the multifaceted facets of Caymanian culture could be revered wholeheartedly. His passion for the Cayman Islands history, particularly the sagas of our forebears, stood unparalleled, and he derived immense pride from disseminating this wealth of knowledge among those in his orbit. His narratives, which shed light on the remarkable contributions made by individuals who paved the way for Cayman's progress and renown, were enlightening and profoundly inspiring.

Mr. Brainard's unwavering commitment to social inclusion and equitable treatment bore testimony to his upbringing and the enduring values instilled by his parents, Mr. Royal and Mrs. Ena. Their steadfast dedication to the common welfare served as a perennial wellspring of inspiration for Mr. Brainard, prompting him to dedicate his life to ensuring that every Caymanian he met or whose company he was in, irrespective of their origins or social standing, was afforded a voice and a rightful place in the Cayman Islands. A source of deep regret for Mr. Watler was cessation of the emancipation observance, a day of monumental historical importance to him. His dedication to preserving and celebrating Cayman's history was unwavering, and his home emerged as a sanctum for those searching for nostalgia.

Brainard Watler's indelible legacy is a testament to his extraordinary influence on the Caymanian community. His tireless commitment to social inclusion, unwavering ardour for Cayman's historical legacy and profound dedication to his homeland shall continue reverberating through generations.

As we bid farewell to this illustrious Caymanian, remember his legacy: the importance of safeguarding our culture and heritage. His legacy shall eternally reside within the hearts of all who were fortunate to cross his path, a living testament to his enduring celebration of the uniqueness and unity of the Cayman Islands.

Tribute from your loyal friends: Graham Rankin, Lucille Seymour, Dr. Steve McField, Dr. Linford Pierson, Josie Martinez, JoeEllen Rae-Smith, Theresa Pitcairn, Orrett Connor, Samuel Rose, Marvin Johnson, Steve McLaughlin, Paul McLaughlin, Omeria McLaughlin, Richard Parchment, Shane Edward, Gilbert McLean, Paula Brown, Charlene Peart, Dale Ramoon and Kenneth Bryan.

Rest in peace our Dear Friend

Today my Heart is broken and very sad. I have lost someone who was my Dearest Friend and a Father Figure to me as well as my Boss. Missing you very much... Charley

Dearest Brainard, we cannot believe you have left us so suddenly. But we have so many memories of the wonderful times we shared together throughout our many years of close friendship, times spent with you and Maize when you lived in Tropical Gardens and later when you built your home on South Church Street.

We especially remember bringing Eric and (5 years later) Angie to meet their Uncle Brainard and Aunt Maize for the first time, and how you formed a special bond with them both.

We also fondly remember those tremendous fireworks displays in your backyard on South Church Street after Christmas, with all the children, young and otherwise, as well as countless birthday parties, dinners and times spent talking into the wee hours on your sofa with Hurley and Leonie.

And then our friendship blossomed and became "the six of us", together with David and Bess - our annual trips to Miami for Christmas shopping and drop-offs to Mr. Young's house in Kendall for shipping to Cayman, our road trip from Miami to Nashville TN - weeks of so much fun and laughter between us -and the ONLY time we could EVER convince you to travel further than Miami again, our 30-plus years of lunches together at different restaurants every Thursday, and people remarking "well, it must be Thursday" when they saw us together, and in later years, taking the limo for our annual pre-Christmas dinner at the Ritz.

Our time spent together became less after March 2012 when dear Maize left us, but we still maintained a close bond with you up until last Sunday when we received the shocking news of your passing. And we were glad that you found comfort in your last years with Pinky.

Dear "B", Sir Lennox (as you always called Errol) and Nanc love and miss you. Until we meet again, dear, precious friend.

Love,
Errol and Nancy

It was by chance that I met this distinguished gentleman, Mr. Brainard when I visited he and the late Sis. Maizie's home when Sis. Maizie wasn't feeling well. For me it was an educational tour, a medical tour, and a time of spiritual revitalisation. He was an amazing person. It was a pleasure to go there and the time we spent together in fellowship was beautiful.

I kept visiting and encouraging Mr. Brainard after the passing of Sis. Maizie. I would pray for him, asking the Lord to touch his heart and I did notice little changes day by day. Mr. Brainard was a dynamic person, set in his ways, hardheaded at times. He was who he was. I still smile whenever I think of our spirited discussions and arguments. We both enjoyed a good debate, but we always respected each other's views.

When you came out to service ever so often you would make sure that you called me to say, "Sis Des, I came to church tonight!"

I am so happy I met Mr. Brainard. We developed a great friendship. Sometimes I would go by his home, and we would sit and eat a salad together; other times we would just sit out on the patio by the water and enjoy each other's company. I had to leave the island for a while, so I couldn't visit but we kept in contact, and I was touched by his kind heart, his generosity, just his ways in general which will always stay with me.

The last time I visited you, I looked different because of my illness, and I became concerned when you didn't recognise me. You said you knew the voice but didn't recognise my face. I felt bad but you burst out laughing when I said, "Mr Brainard, it's me: Des", and all was well again.

Mr. Brainard, it was such a delight to have met you, sir. I will miss you. You will always be in my heart. You treated me like one of the family and have been like a father figure to me. I thank you for your wisdom and your instructions. Just the other day I was sharing with someone how you told me, "Never refinance your house, Sis. Des, because you'll always, always, always be indebted to the bank." I'll never forget that. You also taught me so much about books. You were an avid reader, a wealth of information.

They don't make them like you anymore, Mr. Brainard. I give God thanks for you. I'll never regret or forget meeting you. Thank you for giving me some of your time. I pray that your legacy will live on through your family and friends and all those whose lives you've impacted. We love you and we miss you. May your soul rest in peace.

Sis Desiree Deborah Kelly-Thomas

Memories

Our little group started two years ago when Neils asked Brainard if a few people could come for a visit with him to talk about Caymanian history.

At the end of our first meeting we were all eagerly agreeing to meet again and thus started our every other Sunday meetings. From the first day he opened his door to us, he was always welcoming, feeding us Caymanian food and helping us to build a foundation that we can grow on.

Memories of Cayman and seafaring days were the main topics but Cayman of today was also discussed. Brainard had an excellent memory and was so good at relating stories. When Captain Paul would recite the verses of some of the old time songs that had been written about events and people in Cayman, Brainard would often times help him with many of the verses. There was hardly an event or person that Brainard did not know something about, so much so that Neils often times asked him if he was sure he was not older than he really was and Brainard would tell him "when you all were sleeping I was hanging out with the older folks learning our history".

He was a straightforward person, a true man of the Caymanian soil and always passionate about his Caymanian heritage. After much thought this last Christmas, we came up with the idea to give him his family tree as a framed keepsake. The day we presented it to him, he was moved to tears. He hung it so that everyone that came in his door could see it. He was so proud and he made sure to show it to everyone.

Our chain has been broken and we have lost our loyal friend, we will never forget him and what he gave of himself to us and others.

Neils, Nicky, Capt. Paul, Rennie, Darwin and JoEllen

You and Dad were truly first cousins, but also more like brothers and both being an only child to your parents, perhaps this brought you together even more, especially in the latter years following retirement.

We always teased that you were two stubborn Watler's; so alike yet so vastly different with such a unique relationship that only the two of you understood, but always enjoying each other's company. Darene knew she had to be that mediator that held you two head strong men together.

It was always such a blessing to look through our family treasures - the heirlooms you collected and held with pride. As much as Papa Desmond and Dad taught us about our family, it was just a drop in the bucket to what you have opened our eyes to. You guided so many with your history lessons and stories. It seems all of Cayman would sit and listen to you, absorbing every detail because you surely did not miss any. We will all be blessed if our memories stay even half as sharp as yours.

After Dad's passing in April this year, we continued our visits, knowing we would be leaving with yet a NEW piece of history and love. You would somehow fill that piece of our hearts that was missing for a moment. Danette cherishes the private whispers you shared with her which she holds onto with a smile in her heart.

Uncle Brainard, Thank-you for our memories, the abundance of fresh fruits you shared, and most of all, for being a wonderful cousin, uncle, and friend. Hug Dad for us.

We love and will miss you.

Darene, Danette & Kristen Watler and families



Tribute to Mr. Brainard Watler
From the Wight Family

Deepest condolences to the family of our good friend Mr Brainard, from David, Christopher and all the Wight family.

We cannot remember life without Mr Brainard & his family, because we grew up in our family home just a minutes walk from the Watler's home on South Church Street.

We recall, and often reminded Mr Brainard, that when Cayman 1st got telephones, our parents Derek & Marguerite's house number was 2608 and Mr Brainard parents, Mr Royal and Miss Ena ("Ena Royal") Watler, house number was 2609.

There was nothing that we enjoyed more than visiting Mr Brainard at his home, which we often did, right up until shortly before he died, and there was one thing especially that we were guaranteed of, and that was his stories of Cayman and the Cayman people and history of Cayman.

Anyone who knew Mr. Brainard knows how much love he had for his beloved Cayman Islands. He was never shy in declaring his feelings and two things that were very dear to him were his family and his country. He would and did defend them until the end and he was never afraid to 'tell it like it was'. We were always amazed at his vast knowledge and memory of Cayman, Caymanian families and who was related to who, including letting us know that we were related to him and his family through the Hurlstone connection, and we are very proud of that fact and never let him forget it.

We always enjoyed his jokes and even though we always laughed at them, we know Mr Brainard enjoyed telling them, because his laughs were bigger and louder than our laughs.

One thing that we will always remember and cherish, is that whenever and where ever we saw Mr Brainard, we were always guaranteed a big, strong bear hug. That was his special way of greeting us always.

Everyone knows of Mr Brainard's large clock collection, and we really enjoyed whenever he showed them to us, which was often.

Mr Brainard often told us how much he loved and respected our parents Derek & Marguerite Wight, and spoke highly of them both often.

It goes without saying, but Mr Brainard was very much loved and respected Island wide and that was reflected on everyone.

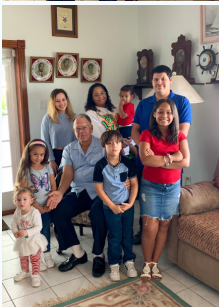
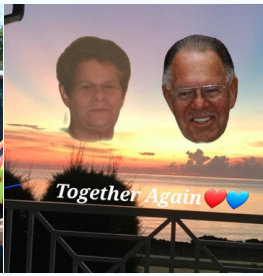
We thank Mr Brainard for passing on some of his vast knowledge and history of Cayman and the Cayman people. His depth of memories and knowledge of Cayman's history will be greatly missed.

We will miss Mr Brainard and Pinky's daily messages and calls.

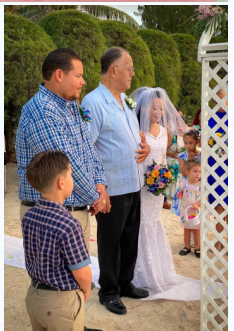
We will always miss Mr Brainard.

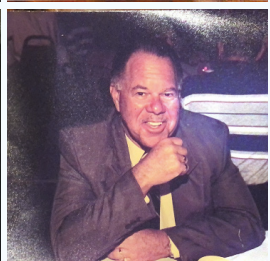
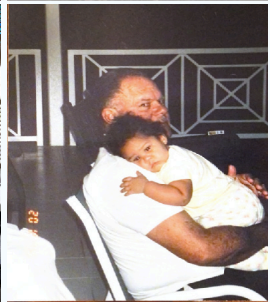
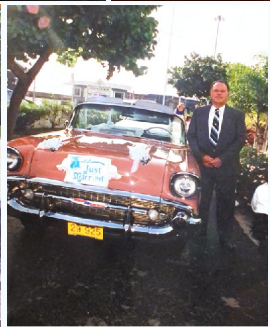
May his soul Rest in Peace.

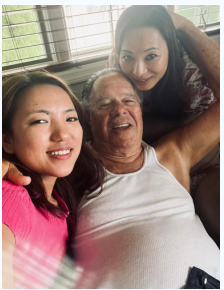
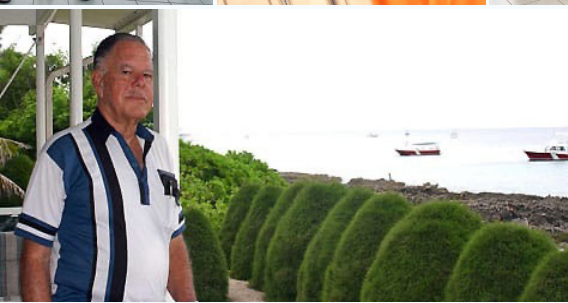
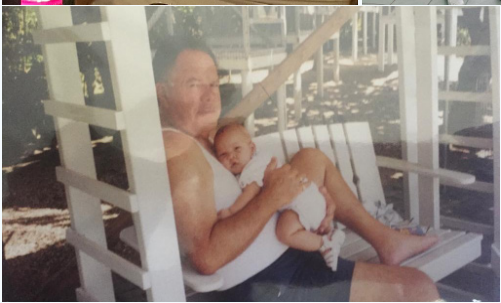
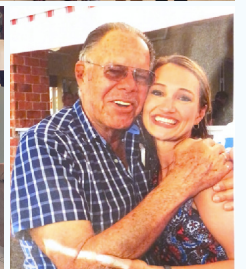












Graveside Hymns

Father, I Place Into Your Hands

Father, I place into your hands
The things I cannot do,
Father, I place into your hands
The things that I've been through.
Father, I place into your hands
The way that I should go,
For I know I always can trust you.

Father, I place into your hands
My friends and family.
Father, I place into your hands
The things that trouble me.
Father, I place into your hands
The person I would be,
For I know I always can trust you.

Father, we love to see your face,
We love to hear your voice.
Father, we love to sing your praise
And in your name rejoice.
Father, we love to walk with you
And in your presence rest,
For we know we always can trust you.

Father, I want to be with you
And do the things you do.
Father, I want to speak the words
That you are speaking too.
Father, I want to love the ones
That you will draw to you,
For I know that I am one with you.

I'll Fly Away

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

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 walls I'll fly
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

God On the Mountain

Life is easy, when you're up on the mountain
And you've got peace of mind, like you've never known
But things change, when you're down in the valley
Don't lose faith, for you're never alone

For the God on the mountain, is still God in the valley
When things go wrong, He'll make them right
And the God of the good times, is still God in the bad times
The God of the day is still God in the night

You talk of faith, when you're up on the mountain
But talk comes so easy, when life's at it's best
Now it's down in the valleys, of trials and temptations
That's where your faith, is really put to the test

For the God on the mountain is still God in the valley
When things go wrong, He'll make them right
And the God of the good times, is still God in the bad times
The God of the day, is still God in the night
The God of the day, is still God in the night

Thank You Lord For Your Blessings On Me

While the world looks upon me
as I struggle along
They say I have nothing
but they are so wrong
In my heart I'm rejoicing
how I wish they could see
Thank you Lord
for your blessings on me

There's a roof up above me
I've a good place to sleep
There's food on my table
And shoes on my feet
You gave me your love Lord
And a fine family
Thank you Lord
for your blessings on me

Now I know I'm not wealthy
and these clothes they're not new
And I don't have much money
but Lord I have you
And that's all that matters
though the world cannot see
Thank you Lord
for your blessings on me

There's a roof up above me
I've a good place to sleep
There's food on my table
And shoes on my feet
You gave me your love Lord
And a fine family
Thank you Lord
for your blessings on me

There's a roof up above me
I've a good place to sleep
There's food on my table
And shoes on my feet
You gave me your love Lord
And a fine family
Thank you Lord
for your blessings on me

Thank you Lord for your
blessings on me

Graveside Service

Remarks and PrayerPastor James Arch, Cert. Hon. (Ret.)

Scripture - Psalms 23 Minister Ray Hydes

Floral Family Tribute

Committal Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon. (Ret.)

Hymns -

Father I Place into your Hands

Thank you Lord for your Blessings on me

God on the Mountain

I'll Fly Away

Prayer & Benediction Pastor James Arch, Cert. Hon. (Ret.)

Special Thanks and Acknowledgment

The family wish to extend sincere gratitude and appreciation to everyone for their on-going support and prayers. Thank you for taking the time to be here today to celebrate Brainard's life and home going.

Heartfelt thanks to Ms. Gladys Barnes, Charley Lewinson, the Doctors of Health City and CTMH Doctors Hospital, staff of the Cayman Islands Health Services, Cayman Islands Emergency Services,
Webster's Tours and Bodden's Funeral Home.

Important Notice

The family of the late Brainard Douglas Watler wishes to inform that there will be no gathering or repass following the Celebration of his Life. Your understanding of their need for privacy during this difficult time is greatly appreciated.