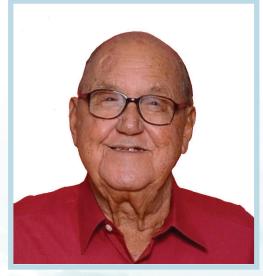


FOR THE LIFE OF



Dudley Vernon Parsons September 16, 1930 - September 28, 2023

Church Of God Full Gospel Hall 63 South Church Street, George Town, Grand Cayman

> Saturday, October 21, 2023 Viewing 2:00 pm - 3:00 pm Service 3:00 pm

> > **Officiating Ministers** Pastor Obed Babb Pastor Dale Forbes

Pianist Bro. David Forbes **Soloist** Ms. Shanda Gallego

Interment at the Dixie Cemetery

Please drive with headlights on low beam enroute to the cemetery

Order of Service

Opening Remarks	Sis. Maxine Roberts
Hymn "How Great Thou Art"	Congregation
Prayer	Pastor Dale Forbes
Scripture Reading - Psalms 46	Mrs. Betty-Ann Mobley
Tributes from:	
Daughters and Sons-in-Law	Mrs. Wendy Whittaker
Grandchildren & Great Grandchildren	
Cayman Islands Seafarers Association	Mr. Andrew Eden
Video Tribute 'Precious Memories'	
Solo "The Anchor Holds"	Ms. Shanda Gallego
Life Story	Mr. Mark Scotland, JP
Sermon	Pastor Obed Babb
Prayer of Consolation	Pastor Obed Babb
Closing Hymn "When We All Get to Heaven"	Congregation
Benediction	

PALLBEARERS

Cline Glidden III	George Hydes III	Kyle Parsons
Michael Glidden	Brett Mobley	Joe Warren

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Heber Johnny Arch Heber Arch Dr. Brandon Bernard Fordie Bodden Bro. Tommy Bodden Allen Bodden Truman Bodden, OBE, JP Norman Bodden, OBE, JP Dale Chollette Marfield Chollette Harley Ray Ebanks William "Billy" Ebanks Andrew Eden **Clement Ewers** Cline Glidden Jr., JP Chris Godet

Ian Godet Rocky Godet Neils Godfrey Albert Green Walter Griffin MP Joey Hew, JP Paul Hurlston George Hydes Jr. Bert Jackson Fred Jackson Kevin Mallon Jamie McLaughlin **Charles Mobley Carlston** Parsons Michael Parsons Bro. Araunah Powery

Cardell Powery Travis Sanchez Edward Sanchez Mark Scotland, JP Calvert Seymour Danny Soto Randy Soto Rene Soto Mark Thompson **Denniston Tibbetts** Dennie Warren Ir. Dorrel Warren George Warren David West Heath West Bunyan Whittaker

USHERS

Ms. Deborah Ebanks, Cert. Hon. Sis. Andrea Singh Sis. Carmen Wilson-Hanlon Bro. Niven Wood

GUEST BOOK ATTENDANT

Sis. Guillermina Ebanks Sis. Claudette Sewell

Hymns

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, Sent 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.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joys shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain: When we all get to Heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will over-spread the sky But when traveling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving every day Just one glimpse of Him in glory, Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold; Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.



Life Story Of Dudley Vernon Parsons

Dudley Vernon Parsons was born on the 16 September 1930 in Savannah to Emma West. He was raised by his Aunt Rose Lee Parsons, affectionately known as Olee and her husband, Freddy Parsons who took him in and loved him like their own son. He grew up in Dixie with his cousin Mae Godet. During his childhood he enjoyed playing outdoors, climbing trees, playing marbles, and making gigs.

He attended the Old School House on the waterfront across from the Presbyterian Church in George Town what is now known as the Elmslie Memorial United Church. He also attended the Presbyterian Church where Olee was a member and the family attended.

In 1950 at the age of 20, Dudley left Grand Cayman to work with a Dutch Company as a Messman. Later in 1951, he joined National Bulk Carriers as an Oiler. Some of these journeys took him away from home for over a year at a time. In December 1957, he joined the SS Ore Chief as a Jr. Engineer. He worked hard and moved up



to become Third Engineer, obtaining his Merchant Marine Officer Licence in New York. He sailed on many ships with several other Caymanian seamen and would send his earnings back to Olee to help in building the family home. He reminisced often about his time at sea and his trips through the Suez Canal and the Panama Canal on the large tankers. His voyages took him around the world three times.

Dudley was introduced to Rose Warren by her sister Ruth, and this was the beginning of their love story. They courted for a short time and then Dudley returned to sea as most men did at that time. Nonetheless, Dudley and Rose's love only continued to grow. In January 1962, Dudley returned to Cayman from Honolulu, Hawaii and on the 24 January 1962, he was united in marriage to Rose.

On 28 July 1964, Dudley and Rose were blessed with their first daughter, Kerry Rose. Approximately two years later, Dudley returned to sea, and it was decided that Rose and Kerry would join him in Puerto Rico as this is where his ship was based. They lived in Puerto Rico for a few months and after Rose became pregnant with the second child she returned to Cayman. On 13 January 1967, Dudley and Rose were blessed with their second daughter, Donna Lisa and on the 9 July 1968, they were once again blessed with their third daughter, Gloria Helen. Dudley continued to sail, returning to Cayman for short periods of time. It was difficult being away from his family, however, he ensured he was home for the birth of his daughters.

Dudley returned home in the early 1980's and attended the Government Marine Training School, obtaining excellent grades. He decided to give up his sailing career of over 30 years to be with his family. He took up the trade of plumbing and worked on several condominium complexes for developer Bryan Butler. Throughout his plumbing career he worked with Egbert Walton, Arthur Arch, as well as Marfield Chollette, better known as "Mr. Biggie". Owners of certain establishments such as Mike Flowers of Lone Star Restaurant and Robert Hamaty of Tortuga would often call on Dudley. He was known for his good work ethics and always made himself readily available, ensuring that the job was carried out to the highest standard.

Dudley also helped Rose in the family-owned business, Rose's Variety Store. In 1988 they built Harbour View Apartments and both Dudley and Rose managed and maintained the complex. Dudley helped with all the maintenance for the apartments. Dudley thoroughly enjoyed meeting the guests and developed some long-lasting friendships with them. He was always willing and would go out of his way to offer the guests transportation to different places and sometimes even giving them a tour around the Island. On many occasions Dudley would personally drive the guests to the airport when they were leaving - always willing to show his hospitality.

Dudley was a jovial person who always had a great sense of humor. He would entertain the family playing his harmonica, singing, sharing jokes and telling of his many adventures he had when he went to sea. Often Dudley would come out with different costumes just to see the reaction which was always met with outbursts of laughter. In late 2003, Dudley was diagnosed with prostate cancer and received treatment from Loma Linda University in California. He was there for almost three months and during this time the family took turns being there to support him during his treatments.

Dudley adored spending time with his family and looked forward to having all his children come by for lunch, which was a regular thing. He looked forward to all the birthday celebrations and seeing all his children, grandchildren and most recently, his great grandchildren. He always looked forward to desserts and it was no secret that he had a sweet tooth! He would often ask, "did you bring anything sweet?" He looked forward to taking vacations with his family and making memorable trips. On one of his cruises, he was able to visit the Bridge with the Captain, which was a highlight of his trip. His last family vacation was in August 2017 when he went on a Caribbean Cruise and he enjoyed this trip so much.

His love for his family and commitment never wavered and was a dedicated, kind, loving Dad, Papa and Great Papa who was loved and respected by everyone.

Dudley gave his heart to the Lord and became a member of Church of God Full Gospel Hall and both he and Rose were baptized together. A faithful and committed member, Dudley attended Church regularly until his health started to deteriorate in late 2017.

Dudley was diagnosed with asbestosis from exposure on the ships and, during the last few years' his condition progressed. He was never one to complain and when asked how he was doing he would often reply "trying to make it with the help of God". He was strong in his faith and would read his Bible and pray.

Dudley celebrated his 93rd Birthday on 16 September 2023 surrounded by his family at Health City. On Thursday, 28 September 2023, Dudley passed away peacefully at Health City.

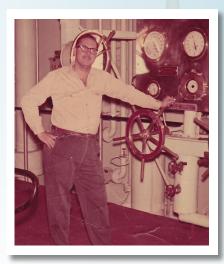
Preceding him in death were his wife, Rose Elizabeth Parsons, his brothers, Norman West, DaCosta West, Arthur West and sister, Maxine Conolly.

Left to mourn his passing are his loving daughters, Kerry, Donna and Gloria; Sons-in-law, Randy Soto, Cline Glidden Jr. and George Hydes Jr.; 6 grandchildren, Danielle Soto, Ashley Soto and partner Kevin Mallon, Amanda Soto, Cline Glidden III and partner Kathy Gonzalez, Michael Glidden and George Hydes III; 3 great grandchildren, Arthur, Charlotte and Henry; sister-in-law and brother-in-law, Cheryl and Dorrel Warren; nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews and a host of other family and special friends.

May his soul rest in peace and may light perpetual shine upon him.







Tribute From Daughters & Sons-In-Law

We were blessed to have the best Daddy in the world. Your loving ways as a father strengthened our lives so much over the years. You were an honest, kind, and gentle Christian man teaching us to be respectful to everyone and to always live with high integrity. You worked so hard sacrificing much time away from your young family to work as a Seaman, but we understood and respected that. We were so happy when you would return home each time. There was so much glee as you would often visit Mr. Arthur's little shop on the waterfront just to buy candy for us. Paradise plums, fudge, coconut candy, peppermints, and lollipops with bubble gum inside. What a treat this was!!



Growing up, we have many treasured memories of you and will mention a few of them. Mommy bought you a speedboat and named it the "Weekend Pleasure". You would often take us out for boat rides, speeding along the George Town harbour, skiing and swimming on the Seven Mile Beach. You would also take us to the South Sound Cay, often sleeping overnight. The next morning, we would go fishing and look for whelks. We also recall when we would load up the old station wagon with pillows and blankets and head up to Everglow Drive-in, in Bodden Town to watch a movie. The drive up there was so much fun.

You also knew how much we loved mangoes, and we remember you visiting Uncle Cossie and Aunt Ruby's house in Savannah and bringing home buckets of beautiful mangoes for us to eat and to make jam. Oh. how we looked forward to mango season!

During Christmas you would buy fireworks and light them off for us, being so careful that we were not too close. You were definitely a comedian - always sharing a joke and making us laugh so hard. You loved to put on different costume pieces to impersonate someone and to see our happy reaction. You enjoyed being surrounded by your family and spent all your time with us. We visited you every day, especially during lunchtime as our Dixie home was the hotspot, and, if one of us couldn't make it for lunch you would often go out of your way to bring lunch to our office.

When we each got married, you welcomed Randy, CG, and Teddy into the family and treated them like your very own sons showing them the same love and affection you had for us. You were excited whenever Randy got a new boat and was always proud to watch his skills in docking. You were so grateful that CG and Teddy could accompany you when

you had to undergo treatment at Loma Linda in California, you entrusted them with your care. You were always there for each of us, fixing any problem that may arise, lending a helping hand, and if anything needed to be done or a specific tool needed, chances are, you would have it and, in no time, bring it to us. Your love and devotion for the family grew even more when your grandchildren and great grandchildren were born, they were your treasures, and you were so proud of each of them.

Our lives were filled with so much love and affection. We are forever grateful to have had the most wonderful Daddy three little girls could ask for.

We love and miss you so much Daddy. You will forever remain in our hearts.

Your loving daughters, Kerry, Donna, and Gloria and Sons-in-Law, Randy, CG, and Teddy



Tribute From Grandchildren

Papa was a wonderful grandfather with a generous, kind, charismatic soul. His smile was made of sunshine and his heart made of solid gold.

We knew so little that morning, that God would call your name. A golden heart stopped beating and hard- working hands were put to rest.

In life we loved you so dearly. In death we shall do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone. For parts of us were with you on your journey home as you left us with beautiful precious memories of love, laughter and life, like a lighthouse shining brightly on the darkest night.

Our hearts are filled with sadness yet an overwhelming peace of all the special moments shared with you we will forever keep. Cline, Michael, and George enjoyed you picking them up from school and looked forward to the candies you would bring for them. Cline cherished the times when you would take him to feed the horses as well as searching for red shank crabs at night with a flashlight in the cemetery. Danielle, Ashley, and Amanda as well as the other grandchildren thoroughly enjoyed spending time with you at the Dixie home as you entertained them with your jokes, pranks, storytelling, and playing the mouth organ. Though we cannot see your smiling face, hear your voice, nor feel your warm embrace we know you will always be by our side until the end of our days.

We find peace in knowing you are rejoicing in Heaven, with Granny Rose again finally by your side, and watching lovingly down upon your prides and joys.

Sleep peacefully Papa until we meet again. Heaven has gained another perfect angel. Your loving Grandchildren, Danielle, Ashley, Amanda, Cline, Michael, and George







Tribute From Great Grandchildren

Great Papa held our tiny hands for just a little while but will hold a special place in our hearts forever. While we are so small and knew him only for a little time, his love for us was great. We will be reminded of his face lighting up as we came in the room, his laugh, and playing the mouth organ while we looked on in awe.

We love you Great Papa, Arthur, Charlotte, and Henry

TRIBUTE TO OUR LOVING BROTHER-IN-LAW

Dud, we shared so many wonderful memories over the years and you touched our lives in countless ways with your kindness and generosity. Thank you for all the fun-loving times, all the laughter and joy you brought into our lives with your many crazy get-ups, jokes, pranks and gags.

The many family trips and holidays we enjoyed together will be cherished memories. The weekend picnics on South Sound Cay and the fun we shared as we were all learning to water ski on your speed boat. Then there were the quiet times, when the four of us simply sat around your kitchen table, talking and having some fried flitters. You were ever so dependable and were always there when we needed you. We will treasure these memories and you will always hold a special place in our hearts.

Love and miss you, Dorrel, Cheryl and family

A Tribute To Our Uncle Dudley

Uncle Dudley, you were just a stone's throw away all our lives. For three generations we shared love and affection as neighbours and as one big family.

During our (Chris, Rocky, Betty Ann and Ian) childhood days, one of our fond memories was Christmas mornings, one of the first things our families would do is greet each other across the yard. We had shared Christmas dinners whenever Uncle Harry and Aunt Emma would visit from Nassau. We always enjoyed the spectacular fireworks lighting up the sky around Christmas and New Year's Eve at Dixie.

We watched our first black and white slide shows on the projector in your living room with the whole neighborhood watching through the windows. Our first speedboat ride was in your boat named the K D Gogo. Chris remembers going to the airport with Aunt Rose, sadly in tears, as you returned to sea. You gave him and Rocky rides home from school, always playing your Jim Reeves 8 track tape; and rides from Church, dropping Miss Annie home on the way. Uncle Dudley was always available to help us with anything in time of need. One morning I found a scorpion on the couch, no one was home, so I ran to Uncle Dudley who came quickly and caught it with a cloth in his hand.

Uncle Dudley was the best Maintenance Manager. Your home and Harbour View was always spic and span, perfectly in order, from the buildings to the grounds to the dock.

I was so happy on the day you were baptized at Smith Cove. You continued to grow strong in your faith right to the end, always welcoming prayer and in full agreement as we prayed.

I am so happy that days before you passed, Chuck and I spent our last moments with you in prayer, sharing Psalm 91 as you recited, "He that dwells in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, "He is my refuge and my fortress; My God, in Him I will trust.

We treasure the good memories and miss you dearly. Your niece and nephews, Betty Ann, Chris, Rocky and Ian May your soul rest in Peace.



A Tribute From The Mobley Kids

We are so grateful to have grown up with family and neighbours so kind as you and Aunt Rose. You always had an open door to us and some of our best childhood memories were created in your home and on the bay. We have fond memories laughing with Danielle, Ashley, Amanda and Cline, at the kitchen table and on the front porch. Your house was Amy's secret retreat, she would often be found watching TV and drinking sodas with you and Aunt Rose. While Brett and Gabriel would often get caught trying to fish on the dock. The Parsons' home has even been a hub excitement for the newest generation with Mattheo looking forward to his weekend visits with Uncle Dudley.

Thank you for sharing your home. We will be forever grateful and always hold you and Aunt Rose in our hearts.

Kacey, Brett, Brittany and Amy

































































































































































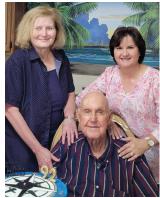




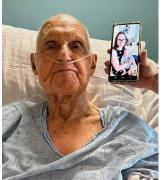










































The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suffering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

> Refrain: So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down I will cling to the old rugged cross and exchange it some day for a crown.

O, the old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above to bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died to pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far away, when His glory forever I'll share.



What A Day That Will Be

There is coming a day, When no heart aches shall come, No more clouds in the sky, No more tears to dim the eye, All is peace forever more, On that happy golden shore, What a day, glorious day that will be.

Refrain: What a day that will be, When my Jesus I shall see, And I look upon His face, The One who saved me by His grace; When He takes me by the hand, And leads me through the Promised Land, What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrow there, No more burdens to bear, No more sickness, no pain, No more parting over there; And forever I will be, With the One who died for me, What a day, glorious day that will be.

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, 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.

GRAVESIDE SERVICE

Opening Remarks	Pastor Obed Babb
Prayer	Pastor Obed Babb
Committal	Pastor Obed Babb
Hymns	

"Old Rugged Cross"

"What A Day That Will Be"

"When The Roll is Called Up Yonder"

Benediction Pa	stor Obed Babb
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Thanks & Acknowledgement

The family of the late Dudley Vernon Parsons wishes to extend heartfelt appreciation and gratitude to our family, friends, and Church brethren for your prayers, call, visits, and acts of kindness during this difficult time. The patient and loving care provided by all caregivers, especially Ms. Eileen Edwards, Ms. Fay Mckoy, and Mrs. Millicent Green up until Dudley's passing is to be commended. Special thanks and appreciation to all the doctors and staff of Health City Cayman Islands and Health Services Authority. Special thanks also to Scott Ruby and the staff at Bodden Funeral Services Ltd.