Service of Thanksgiving & Home Going for the Life of



27 October 1937 – 24 November 2023

Wesleyan Holiness Church West Bay, Grand Cayman Saturday, 9 December, 2023 10:00 a.m.

Graveside Service at Boatswain Bay Cemetery

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Church of God Full Gospel Hall Combined Choir with
	David on piano – Cross & Crown
Opening Remarks	Pastor Phil
Opening Prayer	Pastor Phil
	Ambuyah Ebanks Bishop
Special Song - "One Day at a Time"	Congregation
Life Story	Katherine Ebanks-Wilks, LLB, MP
Tribute from Sister & Brother	Katherine Ebanks-Wilks, LLB, MP
Tribute from Son, Denston	Lorna Ebanks
	Lorna Ebanks
Tribute from Granddaughters	Ambuyah Ebanks Bishop
Tribute from Mr. Bergman's family	Mr. Ormon Morgon Ebanks
Tribute from Church of God West Bay	Sister Elma Ebanks
Song – Choir	
	Pastor Dale Forbes
Closing Hymn "Amazing Grace"	Congregation
Benediction	Pastor Phil

Pallbearers

Brent Hydes Jeffrey "Desmon" White Andre Christian

Usherettes

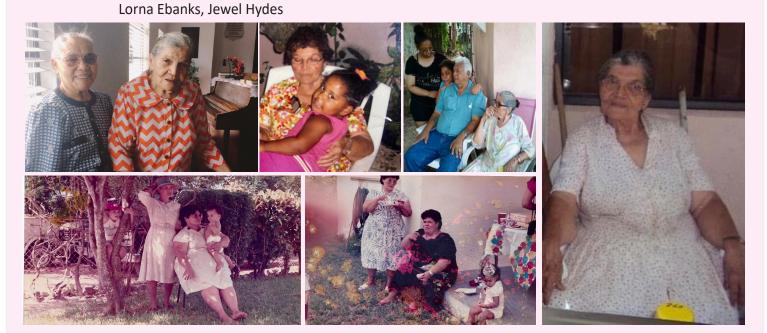
Rachel Ann Ebanks, Eziethamae Bodden, MBE

Honorary Pallbearers

Lloyd Alfred Ebanks Charles "Denny' Ebanks Shirland Ebanks Araunah Powery Capt. Eugene Ebanks, JP James Powery Javin Powery John Ferguson John Paul Powery Lennon Christian Robert Evans Adolfo Najera Phillip Jackson

> Malachi Powery Ormon Morgan Ebanks Rubert Ackermon Salvador Awe

Guest Book Attendant Judith Patrick



Life Story of Treaty Ione Ebanks

Treaty lone Ebanks is the first of five children to the union of Lois Ione Ebanks and James Donley Ebanks. She was born at the home of Susan Bodden on Elizabeth Street, and historically noted midwife, Rovenie Barnett. Born in a time of the seafarers, while her father was out to sea, in a tense time in which seafarers travelled and worked on the sea to support their family back in Cayman, there were many challenges and dangers for Caymanian seaman at sea. In this time some seaman where torpedoed and when the word came back to the island in which the islanders learned of the tragedy, it was unknown as to who or which Caymanian survivors were left. The survivors were rescued and put on a ship to Cayman for return and upon arrival, her father, James Donley Ebanks was one of those Caymanian seamen.

Many of the seaman had been out to sea for several years before returning home, in this case it had been five and a half years since James Donley Ebanks returned to the island.

The Caymanian wives prepared their children for the arrival; many families and cousins of Treaty also too had their children dressed and ready to meet their seaman fathers.

As a joke, upon arrival the Caymanian women lined up the children and asked James Donley to choose which one was his and he said, "I'll tell you what... that one has the features of "Nene" and my forehead! That is my daughter!" To his amazement he had come home to a beautiful daughter, Treaty Ione Ebanks. Following the return to the island with his wife, "Nene," they conceived five children and raised four children. The next child was named James Donley Ebanks Jr. or "Jimmy. Two and a half years later, their last daughter, Lois Fay, was born. Then, their 5th and youngest child was born two and a half years later, Lloyd Alfred Ebanks "Allie." This would have been the family and siblings who created a firm foundation and support forTreaty's life. On April 22 nd , 1959, Treaty was married to her husband, Bergman Ebanks and to this union was born 3 children: Charles "Denny" Ebanks, Denise "Dina" Ebanks, and Andrea Ebanks. Treaty and Bergman lived a beautiful, long-lasting partnership and marriage. Bergman, too, was already a seaman and continued his work on the sea, but upon his final return from the sea, Treaty and Bergman bought land and started a business in 1971.

While her husband Bergman was out to sea, Treaty managed their household and business with her mother, "Nene," always by her side, supporting her and assisting her with tending to her children and later grandchildren. Treaty, whom in the early days of the business, was facing staffing issues, a task of using the mixers, operating the ovens, and preparing the baked goods; She took it upon herself as a woman on a mission to master her trade and her craft in baked goods. Treaty began taking home portions of raw materials: flour, sugar and the hand tools she needed to begin baking her own samples in her own kitchen. In which she baked these goods and mastered the recipes which became the original taste of the family brand, "Caribbean bakery," or the nick name "Bergmans's bakery," which the island loved to this day.

Treaty, in her later years, invested her time in herself assisting in schooling and raising her own grandchildren. Born to her daughter, Andrea, was her grandson, Andre and the two granddaughters, Yosany and Yoneisy. Treaty found it very important for her grandchildren to learn in their classes and complete their education. In her fondest moments, she lived on to see her grandchildren make her proud.

On the day of November 24th , 2023, at 4:45pm Treaty ascended peacefully surrounded by loved ones and family to join her husband Bergman; daughters Andrea and Dina, brother Jimmy, mother Nene and father James Donley Ebanks in Heaven, until we meet again.

May her beloved memory live on through the hearts and lives of all those who she touched, and may her soul Rest in Eternal Peace.

Graveside Service

Hymn "How Great Thou Art"	Congregation
Prayer	Pastor
Act of Committal	Pastor
"I'll Fly Away", "Blessed Assurance", "When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder".Congregation	
Benediction	Pastor

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 wanderAnd hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,When I look down from lofty mountain grandeurAnd hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Send Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin!



I'll Fly Away

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

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

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away Like a bird from these prison bars has flown, I'll fly away Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away

Blessed Assurance

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

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

Perfect submission, p<mark>erfect de</mark>light; Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels, descending, bring from above; Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

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

When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

When the Trumpet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Refrain: When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glory of His resurrection share; When His chosen ones shall gather To their home beyond the skies; and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there

Let us labor for the Master; from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; then when all of life is over And our work on earth is done; and the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Message of Appreciation and Gratitude from the family

Treaty was a woman of strong faith and church upbringing. One of the main things she learned from a child was how to weather the storm and to persevere and remain faithful through hard times. Treaty loved her community and she loved supporting West Bay. So, the family now expresses this same appreciation for your outpouring of love and support in these times. From her family and extended family, Thank you to the many relatives, friends and caregivers - locally in Cayman and around the world. You each helped make her life's work more sweet and full of joy. We wish you good health, peace, love, growth and success in your ambitions.

We love you all.