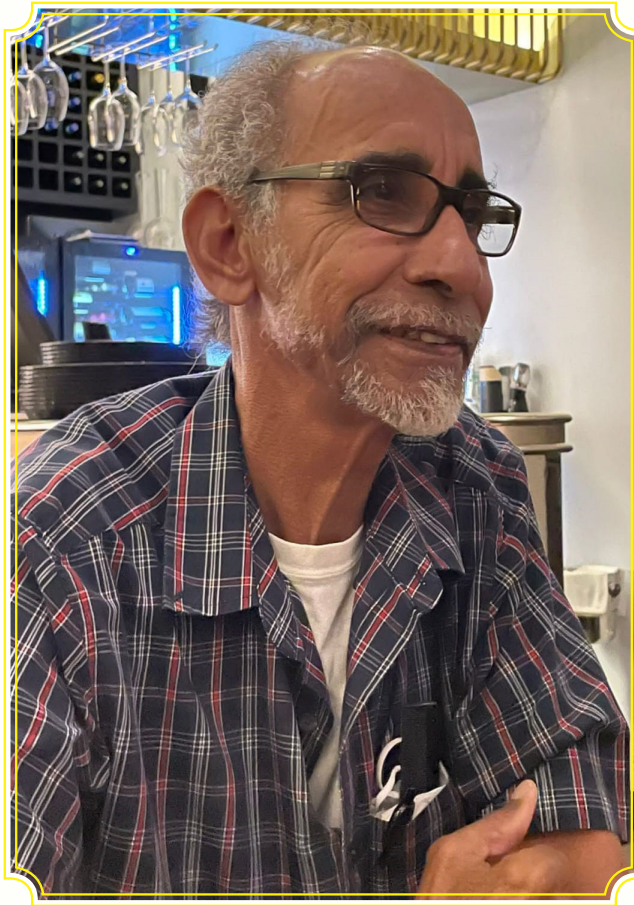


*Celebration, Remembrance and  
Thanksgiving for the Life of*



*George Allan Moxam*

*3rd September 1947 - 8th December 2023*

*First Baptist Church*

*Grand Cayman*

*Saturday, 6th January 2024 2p.m.*

*Pastor Bentley Robinson*

*Pastor Stephen Ryan*

*Pastor James Pedley*

*Pastor David Jorge*

*fellowship to follow*





## **Order of Service**

### **Instrumental Prelude**

**Choir** — “No More Night”

**Pastor Bentley** — Welcome and Prayer

“When We All Get to Heaven”

“I’ll Fly Away”

**Stephen Ryan** — Scripture and Prayer

“He Will Hold Me Fast”

**Choir** — “I Can Only Imagine” **w/Sophia Alleyne**

**Nealy Moxam** — Tribute

“Give Me Jesus”

**James Pedley** — Life Story

**Choir** — “O Love Divine” **w/Jonathan Jorge, Ricky Ducent, Troy Alleyne, Mic Bryan**

**Pastor Bentley** — Message and Prayer

**Choir** — “Psalm 23” **w/Jonathan Jorge, Ricky Ducent**

### **Photo Tribute**

“See You Again” pre recorded Charlie Puth Moxam Family Tribute with Photo Tribute

“It Is Well with My Soul”

**Pastor Bentley** — Prayer and Benediction









## LIFE STORY

Isaiah 43:1 "I HAVE CALLED YOU BY NAME AND YOU ARE MINE!"

George Allan Moxam, or Allan as he was called, was the eldest son of Rupert and Aldene Hydes Moxam. Born on September 3, 1947, he was a true VIRGO. Rupert and Aldene had six other children, Awertha Wright, Betty Jacob, Lennox Moxam, Renard Moxam, Katherine Craig (who died in 2018), and McKernell Moxam. Allan always said that his Daddy, Rupert, believed in hard work and his earliest memories were being beside his Dad, lighting smudge pots or shoveling sand. No matter what business his Dad was in he was the designated "volunteer". He especially remembered his years baking bread and delivering bread on his bicycle. He learned to operate heavy equipment. Like most young men in Cayman he went to sea. In 1964 at the age of 17 he sailed on the R Venus, then the Neptune and R Meridian. His career at sea ended in 1968 when he returned to Cayman. He married Phyllis Scott and they had three sons; Kevin, Dwight, and Brian, His heartfelt love and admiration was for Ms. Eurina-Phyllis's grandmother who lived with them and helped raise his boys. He worked for Mike Simmons as a heavy equipment operator and took pride in the fact that he helped build the buildings downtown and the airport. He also worked a number of years for Capt. Charles Kirkconnell at Kirk's Home Center. He was a devoted employee and held great affection for Capt. Charles. That was daytime. At night he tended bar at a number of establishments but the one he spoke of most often and with fondest memories was his time spent at Caribbean Club. He and Phyllis divorced. In 1982 he met a widow-lady from Texas, Nealy Maddox. After numerous visits to Texas, he decided to stay. He worked at the things he knew well—heavy equipment and bar tendering for a man that became a dear friend, Wes Gideon. He made a new friend, Jerry Reed, and they joined forces and did wall papering and other maintenance jobs. Nealy had owned a nursery-garden center with her husband Bob that they turned into a business employing the handicapped, still a thriving business. Allan helped Nealy to complete this transition. Nealy then went to work for Westinghouse, a defense contractor that made circuit boards for F 16 radar units. On December 31, 1983, Allan and Nealy were married in Bryan, TX. The first order of business was to bring Allan's sons Dwight and Brian to live with them in Texas along with Nealy's two, Melinda and Robert Maddox. Allan and Nealy bought a convenience store/Texaco Station south of College Station TX and worked hard to develop the business. Nealy quit Westinghouse and worked full time with Allan at the store. It was a very loving but very busy household. In 1987 the Texas economy was tanking badly. Allan decided that the family should move back to Cayman so in early 1988 they applied and were hired as on site resident managers for Dolphin Point Condos. The first year at Dolphin Point they endured Hurricane Gilbert followed by a very destructive Northwester. They worked very hard to restore the property. Allan also worked and completed their 4 apartment home, Bramblewood in 1992.

In 1995 Nealy went to work for Johnson & Higgins that became Marsh and Allan bought a van and started a Taxi Service. He also started a company GND Ltd. that did maintenance work for homes and condos. In December 2001 his mother, Aldene, passed away. In 2002, at the age of 55, Allan began to have seizures and could no longer drive Taxi. He relinquished his Driver's License until his seizure disorder was controlled. This was very stressful for Allan because he had been driving since he was a teenager. But finally it was controlled, meaning no seizures for the prescribed period of time the law required, and his license was restored. However, he did not drive Taxi again.

On May 31, 2011, Allan's father, Rupert, passed away. Allan seemed to feel bad on most days. His wife, Nealy, thought it was just the grief he felt for his father but on July 8, 2011, Allan felt so bad he wanted to go to the Emergency Room. The ER staff saved his life. They determined his heart was in trouble. On July 10 he was sent by air flight to Miami. After installing a pace maker we were told he needed a heart transplant and we began the application process through Jackson memorial and were placed on the list. But due God's faithful intervention and his medical care he never had to have a transplant.

On December 8, 2023 at 7:12pm he left this world for a home in Heaven. He left behind one daughter, Melinda English, 4 sons: Robert Maddox, Kevin Moxam, Dwight Moxam and his wife Sarah, his son Brian Moxam and his wife Michelle Bodden Moxam, 9 Grand Children, Dillon and Tyler English, Brian Al and wife Mayrelis Moxam, Brandon Moxam, Carlos and wife Genelle Garza, Blanca Garza & Vigo Davila, Lena Garza Presgraves, Jade Henry Moncrieffe and Jude Henry Clarke plus 12 great Grandchildren. His precious great Grandchild Otis Paul English had passed away in January 2019 at the age of 7.

But we know,  
with God's Blessings  
LIFE WILL GO ON.



**Al,**

What a dreadful day it was when Dwight (Doggie) called me and gave me the sad news. I recall saying "No way, I will call you back" and ended the call I had to compose myself before calling him back.

I started thinking about the years long ago, back in the mid-70s, when I came from Belize. Your family soon became my Cayman family, and I spent many days at the Moxam I s residence. Your mom was my mom away from home. You and I became very close and good friends, and we spent so much time together when we were not working. I vividly recall us cruising in your big (Chevy) car all over town, having fun as we frequented all the establishments in Georgetown. We did cause some problems wherever we went, but as I was not yet a Caymanian, you always looked after me. You would say to the others "You know who I am, I am Caymanian, Allan Moxam", and then we would all have more fun together.

Your house in Tropical Gardens was another of my favorite spots. We would sit on the back steps with a few beers and watch little Kevin, Dwight, and Brian run around and play. And after a while, we would board the Chevy and hit town for another day of fun. But never once did we get into any serious trouble, The Moxam name was big in town and no one would trouble us.

We were never separated for very long, until Nealy came and took you to Texas with her. Of course, I had to follow for a visit not long after. Then the years went by and you both returned to Cayman. I knew then that my good friend had returned home for good.

But with time, we got separated as life took us in different directions. But we always spoke on the phone and you would frequent me with a visit, with Nealy or alone. We would sit for hours and talk about the "good old days" especially with our other friend Pas (Carlton Annon).

Al, how the years have gone by, and Cayman has become my home for the past 50 years. I now reflect on the hours and days we spent together, having fun and just being like two spoiled brats. And loving all the time we were together.

Well, my friend, we are no longer young boys, but we will always be good friends. So you tell Saint Peter to take good care of you, until such time we are together again. This is not goodbye, but farewell for now.

Your good friend forever,  
Hulse (Andrew)

**Pop,**

You came into my life when I needed you the most and I didn't want anything to do with you. But you didn't give up on me, you showed me the character of a good man. You treated me as one of your own, helping me to face the same hurdles later on in my life. I'm going to miss you Pop.

Robert (Maddox)



## **Family Is Not Always Blood - It is By Heart**

Not sharing the same bloodline did not make him less of a father to me and it did not make me less of a daughter to him, He was my father, my children's grandfather and a much-loved family friend. He was a genuine, loving, caring, helpful, and loyal person. He did everything within reason that a father and grandfather would do for his daughter and grandchildren. We loved him. He and my daughter, Jade were so connected - a papa and his granddaughter. I couldn't raise my voice at her or I would get a telling off. We looked forward to birthdays as he and my children had birthdays days apart.

Papa cannot be replaced. There is a large space left - an abyss, an emptiness. Papa was such an integral part of our lives. There was a bond that was so strong it could only be broken by death. I take comfort in knowing that he had a relationship with God and if I continue my journey with God, I will see him again on that great resurrection morning. Until then, the fond, joyful and loving memories will be my solace.

**What did you love about papa? Jude: 'He was kind and loved me,'**

Dionne Henry Clarke

### **My Papa**

George Allan Moxam was known by many people as Mr. Moxam, but to me, he was my papa. He was such a kind, loving and selfless soul who always put others before himself. This is reflected in the vast number of people who remember him for his kind gestures and his warm and friendly nature. I wish that I had more time with him, but I believe God took him for a reason. He made a great impression on so many people's lives including mine. It gives me joy to know that he had gotten closer to God. His sudden death has taught me that tomorrow is not promised to anyone so we must show all the love and do all the good while we can, just as papa did. I take comfort in what Miss Nealy told me: "Let's choose to remember the good times that we had with him and to keep him in our hearts, always."

Jade (Henry Moncrieffe)

### **Hey Dad,**

I tried my best over the past weeks to somehow put together the words that could possibly express what you meant to me. I also tried to think of ways that I could honor a Father who has always been there for me to bounce things off (when I wasn't thinking I knew best in the first place) However, in your way of not wanting anyone to fuss over you I will keep this message short as there is no words that can measure up to what you gave to me.

Dad thank you for the having my Great Grandmother Eurina in the house and in our lives when we lived in Cayman, thank you for taking me to Texas after you and Mama got married. Thank you for being the only other person that wanted to see me do better than himself— meaning of a true Father. It has been difficult to find ways to ease the pain I feel but I know you will always be with me. I never dreamed I would lose you like this, but I know now I have another guardian Angel watching over me. Tell Grandma I think about her all the time, and I'll see you again one day

Your Son George Dwight Moxam





## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

There are so many wonderful people in this world who care, who pray, who help. How do you say thank you.

To the Brothers and Sisters in Christ at First Baptist Church that have faithfully prayed for our well-being all these years and who took up collections and sent to us when we were in dire need in Miami, who befriended us when we needed a friend, who encouraged us when we needed a push—Thank You!

To the highly skilled medical physicians who treated Allan, cared for Allan, were friends to Allan, who strived to heal Allan

Dr. Iheonunckwu Nelson , Internist, HSA

Dr. Javier Jimenez, Special Cardiologist-Advanced Heart Failure and Pulmonary Hypertension, BaptistMiami

Dr. John Dylewski-Cardiac Electrophysiology, Baptist-Miami

Dr. Stephen Pickering, Internist, GCM

Dr. Ricardo J. Garcia Alemany, Rheumatologist, Mt. Sinai- Miami

Dr. Archita Johshi -Bhatt, Pulmonology, Health City

Dr. Ravi Kishore, Interventional Cardiologist and Electrophysiologist, Health City Dr. Romnesh de Souza, Neurologist, Health City

Thank You!

To old friends who never let us forget where we came from, who encouraged our endeavors, who celebrated with us. Thank you!

To our children who made us proud, who loved us anyway, who are honorable because of good character focusing on good and right things, Thank you!

To the Father above who loved us so much that He sent His Son to Die for us, Thank you!

**HALLELUJAH AND AMEN!!!**

