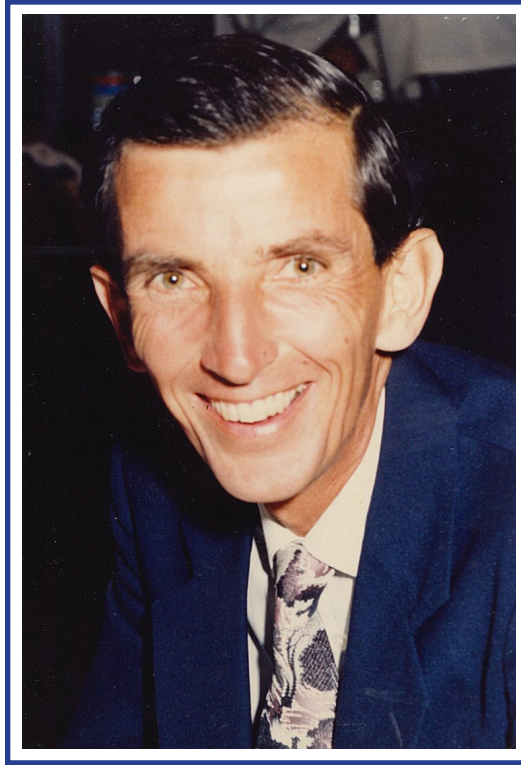


**Service of Thanksgiving
for the life of**



Peter Wallis Multon

7th July 1944 – 3rd January 2024

Church of God Chapel
22 Academy Way, Walkers Road
George Town, Grand Cayman
Sunday, 4th February 2024 – 3:00pm

Officiating Ministers
Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon
Pastor Ellen Peguero

Organist
Mr. Olivaire Watler

Slideshow
Mr. Partick Barnes

Order of Service

Welcome and Scripture Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.

Prayer for the Family Pastor Ellen Peguero

Scripture Reading - Psalm 46: V:1-6 and V:10-11 Mrs. Lucy Spray

Congregational Hymn "The Lords Prayer"

Sermon Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.

Eulogy - Peter's Life Story Mr. Max Jones, MBE

Tribute from Wife Mr. Max Jones, MBE

Special Musical Tribute from Wife Ms. Jonelle Ebanks
"You're the best thing that ever happened to me"

Slide Show "Precious Memories" Mr. Patrick Barnes

Closing Hymn "Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer"

Benediction Pastor Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.

Special Musical Tribute from Family "Time to say Goodbye" Andrea Bocelli

Service Hymns

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Thy kingdom come Thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven

Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our debts
As we forgive our debtors

And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power
and the glory.

Forever
Amen.

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield;
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee,
I will ever give to Thee.

Peter - my stepfather

I have the best memories of Peter taking us to the beach. He taught me how to snorkel and sail. Peter had a little Sunfish sailboat, and he said to me, "Danny, one day it will be yours. However, you must first learn to sail and take care of it."

After Peter and Mom got married we moved to Jamaica. We lived there for a few years in a house with a big yellow door. He told us, "This is going to be our home for a while."

I attended Campion College and soon made friends. Peter would come and watch us play cricket which is 'a gentleman's game'. He bought all my gear, and always congratulated me whenever our team won a match.

It was during our time in Jamaica that Peter taught me how to play chess. Learning to play the game was initially very challenging for me. We played many times before I eventually won my first game. I remember his saying, "Well done Danny! I wasn't expecting that. Now you can teach your friends how it's done."

Whenever I was having a rough time with my Algebra or Geometry homework it was Peter who was there to help. He always showed me the mistake, and if the long answer was needed he taught me that as well. Once the weekend arrived it was adventure time after our homework was completed. We traveled all over Jamaica. During the school holidays it was the longer trips that I enjoyed most.

After our family returned to Cayman the education we received in Jamaica showed us up. Before I graduated from the Cayman Islands High School, a gentleman by the name of Peter Larder visited the school and invited me to join NatWest. I worked there for a while. When I told my stepfather that I didn't like being in the office environment all he said was, "Make sure you have a secure job to go to when you leave NatWest." He always gave me the best advice. Then I moved onto diving with Bob Soto. It was Peter who helped me by purchasing my first regulator. He was always there whenever we needed anything.

Peter was the 'office secretary' who helped Mother when she started managing the condominiums. He would inform me before the guests checked in so that I could act as the 'porter.' If they complained that something was broken in the apartment that he could repair I would accompany him to the unit. He taught me how to fix the simple things.

Peter was a good man. He built our family home, but we all helped. I was married there. That is Peter Multon. When my son was born I named him Reginald Cyril Wallis Anderson after his grandfathers. Wallis is Peter's second name. So until we meet again Peter Wallis Multon you are loved and missed by us all.

Your stepson - Kurt Danlaw Anderson.

Papa

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you Papa for everything.

Papa was an amazing man. He loved me dearly. I knew that he was also my biggest supporter through life's ups and downs. Papa's impeccable morals have strengthened and molded me into the woman that I am. I feel honoured to be his daughter. He believed in me even when I doubted myself. I can overcome any challenge in life because of the wisdom that he imparted to me during his lifetime.

I loved discussions with Papa because he was like a fountain of knowledge on many different subjects. If he wasn't certain about something, which was rarely, then he would research the topic so we could pick up the conversation at a later date. Papa instilled his love for reading in me as a child. I told him that he should have been a lawyer because he was so brilliant and detail oriented. That always made him smile!

Papa's unwavering love, devotion and integrity to Mom and our family was evident my entire life. He had a standard of excellence which shone through in every task that he undertook. His work ethic was outstanding. Sometimes I would remind him of the importance of rest otherwise he would compromise his health. However, Papa believed that if one had a job to do then they should do it to the very best of their ability and rest after it was finished. Even on his final day on Earth, Papa reminded Mom about the guests who would be checking into the Annie's Place later that afternoon. That was the essence of Papa. Those are the qualities of the man that I loved, respected and appreciated as a father.

Papa was a very responsible person. He shared in all of my life's grandest moments. I knew that I only needed to mention the event and he would be there. After Papa married Mom she never had to attend a PTA session again. He arranged his work schedule to meet our teachers because he wanted to know if his children were having any issues in school. That also meant he checked our homework regularly.

My love for sports, travel and architecture were deeply influenced by Papa. As a child he taught me to sail his Sunfish sailboat and play tennis. When we lived in Jamaica, on the weekends he would take us to Liguena Tennis Club where he was a member. I would swim laps in the pool all afternoon until I was very tanned, then challenge my siblings to a game of tennis afterwards. Papa also taught me to play chess, but accepted that I loved playing football much more, especially as I got older.

As children often do, we encouraged Papa to drive our cars fast. This would upset our Mom who would remind him in a stern voice, "Peter, you are not driving on a racetrack or on a highway in Europe. Please slow down!" We didn't fully comprehend the danger on the roads because of our excitement for the next adventure.

I always loved travelling with Papa and Mom, even as an adult. He always made sure that we had a great time. We would visit places of interest and historical buildings, go sightseeing in the loveliest neighbourhoods, eat great food and stay at the nicest hotels. Papa knew we did not want a repeat of our first family trip to Florida when we stayed at the Howard Johnson's. That was an epic vacation which we still laugh about.

Papa didn't need the Garmin map device that I bought him as a gift. His secret weapon was to purchase a map ahead of time and take it on the trip. He would read it early in the morning before we left the hotel or condo and place it in his back pocket on our walk to the car. We always arrived without getting lost. Papa knew that I really hadn't mastered the art of map reading as well as himself.

Over the years I shared many laughs with Papa. I thought he had a fantastic sense of humour. Sometimes his jokes would make us erupt in laughter. I know our celebrations are going to be different now that he has passed. However, I will remind everyone to make a toast in his memory when someone makes a quip or two.

Papa knew that I loved him. Thank you Papa for giving me a good life. Thank you for all of the invaluable life lessons. Thank you for encouraging my goals and helping me to achieve them. Thank you for being a kind and loving father.

Thank you Papa for being an excellent role model, and grandfather to Adam and Zachary. Thank you for being such a wonderful and supportive great-grandfather to Jahcame, Azia, Dante, Daniel, Aaron and Jayden. Thank you Papa for all the love, guidance, devotion and always keeping your integrity intact.

Papa - you will always live in my heart. With all my deepest love and eternal gratitude for always being you. Thank you, Hilmae.

Papa

In the hush of goodbyes, a pillar departs
Papa my anchor, keeper of hearts

The best of Dads, a mentor so true
Homework checker through and through

With every page turned in books and life
His wisdom was a beacon through joy and strife

A mathematician of life's grand equation
Cheering me on with unwavering dedication

Laughter and tears we shared them all
In his embrace I found the strength to stand tall

Through each challenge a guiding hand
In his love a sanctuary forever to withstand

A cheerleader in moments both big and small
My father, my confidant, my all and all

In cherished memories his spirit lives
A legacy of love, the heart forgives

In the tapestry of time, a chapter is done
Yet in my heart the bond is never gone

Goodbye dear Papa, with love profound
In the echoes of your presence forever resound.

Rest in peace Papa. Love always and forever.
Your daughter - GG.

Papa Peter

Papa Peter was an exceptional man who graced our lives with unwavering love, integrity and devotion. He was a beacon of strength and kindness. Papa was a principled man who lived his life with unyielding honesty.

The love that Papa Peter had for Grammie Annie was pure and deep. It was a love that set a timeless example for all of us. His positive impact on our family resonates across the generations and has left an indelible mark in the lives of his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. He was a truly inspirational man.

Papa Peter's legacy is a testament to the incredible man that he was. His wisdom guided us. His warmth embraced us and his presence will be deeply missed. Although we grieve the loss of our grandfather, we can also celebrate because he enriched our lives.

We have so many great memories with Papa Peter. He was our rock. A source of strength, and the embodiment of love itself. His spirit lives on in our hearts, and his legacy of love will forever light the way.

With deepest love and gratitude. Rest in peace, Papa.
Zachary, Treasha and Dante.

Papa Peter

Papa Peter was a great husband, brother, son, grandfather, and great-grandfather. To know him was to love him. I am very thankful to have spent some time with him although I wish it could have been more often. I remember him being nothing short of an honourable man.

During my time in Grand Cayman we ran a lot of errands, and he showed me the city. I remember Papa Peter taking me to the Moby Dick Tour Bus for the first time, and meeting the crew before we went to Stingray City. He knew that I was nervous and was doing whatever he could to make me feel comfortable. I really appreciated his efforts.

Papa Peter was my Grandma's very best friend. They did everything together. He will truly be missed. I know Papa Peter felt how much he was loved and cared for during his time here on Earth and while crossing into the afterlife.

My hopes for our family are for Papa Peter's strength and integrity to live through us, and for my Grandma to keep her peace for him and all of us.

“The Lord gives strength to his people; the Lord blesses his people with peace.” - Psalm 29:11

When we lose someone we love we gain an angel that we know. Rest in peace Papa Peter. We love you – Noelle, Kai, Kannon and Kaiya.

Papa Peter

Papa Peter took great care of my Grandma Annie. He loved her very much, and was a gentleman. He had a proper way of doing things, was well-educated, and was well-known and respected by many people both on Grand Cayman and from afar. He knew a lot about economics having worked for the government, was very good at chess, and was well read.

Though I did not see Papa Peter in person much while I was very young, I often received many cards and photos, and many kind wishes and messages through the mail from him and Grandma Annie. Papa Peter helped arrange for me to visit Grand Cayman just after I finished high school in 2009, when I stayed with him and Grandma Annie. He introduced me to many people, taught me a lot about the island as well as his background in England, and was always showing me his proper way of doing things.

Papa took us all out on the Moby Dick Stingray City tour, and drove the bus to ferry passengers to the boat's landing site. Whenever a bus part either became broken down or needed maintenance Papa would be out working on the bus, no matter how hot it was outside. He'd come back inside for water or to get a break from the sun, and I was just impressed that he was able to service the bus himself. He was a great leader for our family, and will be deeply missed.

Rest in peace Papa Peter. Love always, Reggie.

Papa Peter

Papa meant so much to us. He was a firm foundation for our family. Papa was a passionate figure of strength and possessed high morals.

We will remember our table manners because of Papa. He took the time to teach us many things. Papa was a very intelligent man and wanted us to get a good education. He would regularly ask how we were doing in school and congratulated us on our achievements. Whenever we stayed with him and Grammie Annie after school Papa would help us with our homework. We were absolutely amazed that he remembered all of the different subjects so well because we knew that he had graduated from college a long time ago!

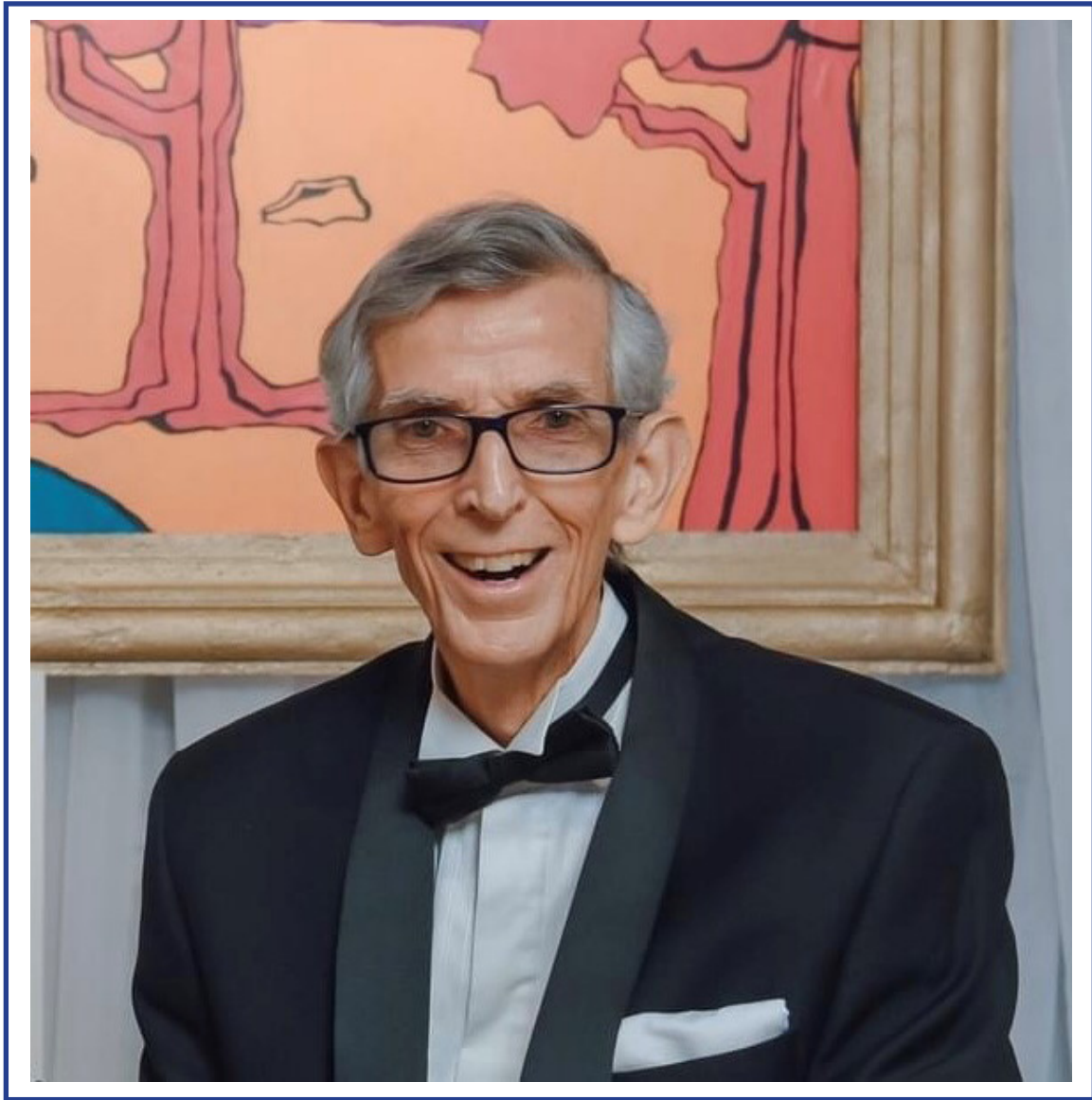
Papa was always happy to see us. It didn't matter if it was a quick visit with him and Grammie Annie, or a family celebration for a birthday, Easter, Thanksgiving, Christmas or just a special occasion. We have so many beautiful memories with him, Grammie Annie and our family. We especially loved all of our family gatherings and the funny jokes that he told. He made us feel welcome and safe.

Family meant everything to Papa. His love for us was special. We know that he also loved our Mom like she was one of his own children. He treated all of us with great kindness and respect. Papa knew how much we appreciated everything that he did for us because we told him. He would comment, "It's my pleasure", or "It's not a problem. I am happy to help." He wanted all of us to have a great life.

Although Papa left without giving us a goodbye hug, pat on the back or rub on the head we hold him deep inside our hearts and cherish all of our wonderful memories. One more thing Papa, although we are not all adults yet we promise to help take care of your 'Pooh Bear' - Grammie Annie.

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be,
So he placed his arms around you and whispered, "Come with me."
With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly we could not make you stay,
A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us that he only takes the best.

Forever loved Duran, Elijah, Jahcame and Azia.



The family of the late Peter Wallis Multon extends their sincere thanks and gratitude to our family, friends and colleagues in the Cayman Islands and overseas, for the numerous telephone calls, emails, WhatsApp and Facebook messages, visits, cards, flowers, food and prayers after his passing. Your kindness and support during this challenging time has been most appreciated.

Special thanks are offered to Mr. Multon's caregivers Myrene Walters (Ruth), Latoya Brown and Shania Johnson-Jeffries. We are very grateful to the medical staff at the Health Services Authority and Health City Cayman Islands for the outstanding care that was provided during his illness.

Donations in memory of Peter Wallis Multon may be made to the Cayman Heart Fund.