SEARVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF



SUNRISE: 21 OCTOBER 1927 SUNSET: 6 FEBRUARY 2024



VIEWING: 5:30 PM – 8:00 PM, THURSDAY, 15 FEBRUARY 2024 BODDEN FUNERAL HOME WALKERS ROAD, GEORGE TOWN GRAND CAYMAN

SERVICE: WESLEYAN HOLINESS CHURCH NORTHWEST POINT, WEST BAY GRAND CAYMAN SERVICE: 10:00 AM, SATURDAY, 17 FEBRUARY 2024

OFFICIATING MINISTERS: Pastor Phil Eckstein, Pastor Mitchell Exctain Pastor King Pianist: Reina Jefferson Praise & Worship Leader: Jenny Seymour Interment: West Bay Cemetery

Order of Service

Prelude: Video Presentation		
Opening Remarks & Prayer .	 	Pastor Mitchell Exctain
Scripture – Psalms 91	 	Marjorie Ebanks
Special Song		Daphne Orett
Praise & Worship		
		Your Grace & Mercy

Tributes

Friends	
Caring Hands	Nurse Rohan
Wesleyan Holiness Church (WHC)	
In-Laws	Marjorie Ebanks
Wesleyan Holiness Choir	Amazing Grace
Family Tributes	
Son Denton Ebanks	Hon. McKeeva Bush
Daughter Alice Ebanks	Alice Ebanks
Daughter Gloria Myles & Family	Marsha Ebanks
Daughter Lorna Bodden & Family	Shawna Dacres
Son Gregory Ebanks	
Grand and Great Grand Children	Deon Myles & Tasha Lemay
Daughter-in-laws Mary Ebanks & Janice Ebanks	Gelyssa Rankin
Son-in-law Carlyle Ebanks	Carlyle Ebanks
Sister Grace Ebanks	Lucy Myrie
Sister Pansy Cole	Jewel Bush
Special Tribute from Great Granddaughter Shayla Myles	
Obituary	
Sermon	
Special Prayer for family	
Benediction	

Pallbearers

Deon Myles Jerune Myles Jedd Ebanks Jason Ebanks Jarret Ebanks David Ebanks Devonte Dacres

Honourary Pallbearers

Carson Ebanks Gregory Ebanks Edlin Myles Carlyle Ebanks Everett Bodden Darin Dacres

Precious Memories

Ushers

Delano Bush MacTare Ebanks

Audio Visional

Shaye Ebanks Joseph Clarke **Guestbook Attendants**

Diandra Myles, Deija Myles Gelyssa Rankin Gloria Pearl Coe, affectionately known as "Go Go", was born on October 21, 1927 to Icelyn Eleanor Smith and Mattison Erlin Coe. She was born the twin sister of Grace who she shared an incredible life-long bond with for over 96 years.

She grew up in a very humble home where Christ was the center and foundation – this precious gift of Christ at a young age would prove to have an indelible mark on the life of Gloria – and she would in turn pass the hope of salvation onto her children, their children, and their children... and even their children.

Go Go grew up in a very close knit community during a time when neighbors understood that "it took a village to raise a child" – back then support and even discipline, where necessary, commonly abound through the streets of these little islands. Those traditional values followed her and she raised her children to have a sense of community, to respect their elders, to work hard, to keep a clean home and a pure heart, to stay humble and kind.

Church was a very important part of her family life and when her grandchildren were little she ensured to take them along as well; making sure they had a personal relationship with God was one of her greatest hopes. An avid and committed member of the Pilgrim Holiness Church, now the Wesleyan Holiness Church, which she attended faithfully up until she was in her late 80's when it became harder to get around.

As a young girl she attended the Orville Hill Elementary school under the tutelage of Mr. Oliver Hill. In her young teens she worked as a domestic helper moving onto store clerk at Comart and Merrens. She would later find employment in the hospitality industry where she became a known and beloved fixture at the old Galleon Beach Hotel by locals and tourists alike. She worked hard and had great rapport with her employers and employees. During that time, she formed one of her closest friendship, Sadie Bodden. Gloria had a lot of close-knit friends, especially through her home church, Wesleyan. Her last place of employment was the English Shop as a sales clerk. Gloria proved to be a well-liked and trustworthy employee whom her employer Mrs. Margaret Arch entrusted with special responsibilities. She was always complimented for her excellent service and great work ethic. Gloria was known in her community and workplaces as honest, reliable, hardworking and a God-fearing woman of utmost integrity.

Gloria married Denton Carslate Ebanks aka Carsie on 17th January 1952 and from that union her first child, a son, was born, Carson Denton Ebanks aka Denny. Carsie, a young seaman at the time, along with his shipmates were all lost at sea and so she was left to mourn him only weeks after they were married. A couple years later she married John Samuel Ebanks aka Sammy on July 31st, 1954, and from that union they parented four children Ann, Alice, Lorna and Gregory. After a tumultuous marriage she divorced Sammy and set out to raise her five children with the loving support of her mother, Honoured Nurse Icey and helpful sister, Grace.

God saw the toil of her hands and the efforts of her heart and in the early 70's she moved into her home at 29 Peace Lane when her and her son Denny were able to secure a small house loan from the old CIBC... that was over 50 years ago and she kept that house filled with love, laughter and family gatherings until her dying day. Her children agree the best Bible verse to describe their mother is found in Proverbs 31 "And her children shall rise up and call her blessed."

Upon retirement she spent many hours tending her garden, which she loved dearly. She loved conversing with her neighbors and good friends Ms. Marcieann Hydes, Mrs. Nelly Welds, Ms. Ruby Ebanks and many of her other church sisters and brothers. She helped watch after her grandkids and loved to make milo for them. She would ask them lots of questions about their lives and goals, give them pocket change to go buy Pepsi from Jo-Enas and of course to remind them to pray every day.

As her mobility began to slow down, she engaged in bible studies with her son in law, Carlyle and her caregivers – which she enjoyed deeply. She was a loyal friend, good citizen, faithful Christian, devoted mother. She was incredibly funny; despite all the things she had faced she never lost her sense of humour – her smile was made of light and her heart of love. She always knew the latest news, whether in the neighborhood through her friends or globally through her favorite news host, Anderson Cooper. She would always explain with a smile, you know Anderson's mom's name is Gloria too!

Her children never ceased to hear from friends and the wider community how loving, kind, and honest she was. Her kindness and humble spirit will live as a legacy of her commitment to her Savior Jesus Christ.

She was a very faithful believer and spent many hours reading her bible, praying and singing – her sweet voice filling the house with hymns. She was her family's matriarch and prayer warrior – it is known with certainty by all her family that they have been sustained and held up because of her prayers.

Go Go, was also a poet at heart, and could recite verbatim her favorite childhood poems; often using them to pass on an important lesson or encouraging her loved ones to never give up -

"Standing at the foot, boys,

Gazing at the sky,

How can you get up, boys, if you never try?

Though you stumble oft, boys,

Never be down-cast;

Try, and try again, boys,

You'll succeed at last,"

Family members who preceded her in death were her sister Doralee Ebanks, brother Burton Coe and Grandson, Matthew Ebanks as well as her mother Nurse Icey Smith

Left to mourn her are her 5 children, Carson, Ann, Alice, Lorna and Greg as well as spouses Janice, Edlin, Carlyle, Everett, and Maria Her sisters Aunt Grace Ebanks and Aunt Pansy Cole

Grand Children Deon, Jerune, Marsha, Shawna, Jana, Jedd, Jason, Jarett, Gelyssa, David, Gary and Michael and spouses

24 great grandchildren and 3 great great-grandchildren

2 sisters in law Tura Glidden and Sarah Metzer Holland as well as a host of relatives and friends

Poem from Grand, Great and Great-Great Grand Children

If you had a granny like ours....

You would know our granny was as sweet as the sugar stuck in a pile at the bottom of her empty tea cup

If you had a granny like ours you would be dreaming of her coleslaw, perfected with the pleasant surprise of sweet apples... and of course, the main ingredient... more suga'

You would know that corn flakes and honey nut cheerios are best served with hot milk and that milo loaded with carnation cream is best served late at night in secret while parents lay asleep

If you had a granny like ours...

You would know that she was going to slip you pocket money or sweet treats – oh the secrets kept would tickle you all through adulthood

Your trip to see granny would include climbing on the counter to get at her candy jar – which she would turn a blind eye to – it was there for her grandchildren anyway

You would have loved to bring her Pepsi and KFC knowing full well it was a delightful treat no matter how many times you had brought it before

You would come prepared to indulge in the latest update, whether neighborhood gossip or whatever Anderson Cooper was discussing on the 6 o'clock news

Should you have been so lucky you would have sat next to her and been questioned in-depth about your life, and that of your friends.... You would know it was best to come visit prepared with answers

You would laugh and laugh at her quick wit and magical charm

You would snuggle close in great comfort listening to her read the bible

If you had a granny like ours....

You would remember her stories about the man who stole little bad children who stayed outside after the sun went down You would remember the soft feel of her skin and smell of baby powder when she hugged you close... sleeping next to her as a child would be a great comfort you would cry out to God to have kept

If you had a granny like ours you would know that her prayers follow you everywhere you go

In this lifetime you would have heard poems that flowed like honey to teach you lessons and hymns as sweet as molasses - her tender voice echoing still in our hearts

You would remember buying perfume from her at the English Shop – and smile as she always called it toilet water If you had a granny like ours...

You would have snuck in the room to tickle your great grand-mothers feet just for her to have a good laugh

Oh no unnah' don't run that fast or flip that quick – don't break unnah' necks please! Your memory would recall now with pro-

nounced happiness that you indeed could have had broken bones if you had not listened

You would know common sense ain't always so common

You would not tease or bully... you would treat both the common man and kings just the same – she would say, don't forget if it weren't for the grace of God there goes I!

You would remember with the fondest of memories going to the old Galleon Beach to see her and to play on the beach under the whisper of the magnificent weeping willows – her inside the shop proudly telling coworkers "those are my grandchildren!" You would with great fondness picture her out in her yard toiling with those Cayman Rose bushes, hibiscus and bougainvillea and the multitude of colors blooming in her garden

You would think back about the days she would send us out to help her prune in the hot sun – though we felt pretty sure it was slavery at the time... her look of satisfaction would be payment enough and the treat of some yellow heart...well that was as an added bonus

You would know she was worried about you no matter her own pain or weakness – and you would weep now to go back and undo any hardship you may have caused her

If you had a granny like ours...

You would think that somehow you had her for 96 years – she was so fully ingrained in our lives you cannot tell any of us we have not spent almost a century running into that house on Peace Lane

You would have lost a matriarch, a prayer warrior, a confidant... you would have lost your very first true best friend...

Yet, you would know that you could run to the feet of the Redeemer and He would ease your heartache... even now

Oh, if you had a granny like ours you would count your blessings twice... and then again

We all miss you Dear Granny Glorigi Granny Glorig. I am so happy that you lived a long and happy life and made it to the light place, but it is so sad the you died ± only got to visit you once and now that in older I really wated to visit you even more so this is why I am writting this letter to say J. my last final good bye to you. we love you O no matter what ? 0 Grampopo nom dese (400) Shada Sean Amigh 400 im glad that (=)Kalono Sacrinegou made it to (:. Bo heavan. your on angel





Graveside Service

Opening Remarks Pastor Mitchel Exctain

Committal

Hymns Congregation

In The Sweet By & By

We Shall Have A Grand Time Up In Heaven Take This Whole World But Give Me Jesus

Benediction

In the Sweet By and By

There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar; For the Father waits over the way To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Refrain: In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by and by,

We shall meet on that beautiful shore. We shall sing on that beautiful shore The melodious songs of the blessed; And our spirits shall sorrow no more,

Not a sigh for the blessing of rest. To our bountiful Father above, We will offer our tribute of praise For the glorious gift of His love And the blessings that hallow our days.

We Shall Have A Grand Time

We Shall Have A Grand Time Up In Heaven We Shall Have A Grand Time Up In Heaven Have A Grand Time Walking With The Angels, Singing Glory, Alleluia! We Shall Have A Grand Time Up In Heaven Have A Grand Time.

Take This Whole World But Give Me Jesus CHORUS

Take This Whole World, But Give Me Jesus. Take This Whole World, But Give Me Jesus Take This Whole World, But Give Me Jesus, I Won't Turn Back Lord, I Won't Turn Back.

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It's A Grand Thing To Be A Christian. It's A Grand Thing To Be A Christian. It's A Grand Thing To Be A Christian. I Won't Turn Back Lord, I Won't Turn Back.

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I Am Feasting On Milk And Honey. I Am Feasting On Milk And Honey, I Am Feasting On Milk And Honey, It Satisfies Lord, It Satisfies.

Thanks & Acknowledgement

The family of the late Gloria P Coe-Ebanks would like to express their thanks and gratitude for all the love and support they have received from their family, friends and the greater community. Even though our hearts are saddened we are rejoicing that our mother is with her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. And we look forward to meeting again on that beautiful heavenly shore.

Special thanks and appreciation to HSA doctors and staff, Caring Hands, staff of CINICO especially Orlee Ebanks, and the Wesleyan Holiness Church.