

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF



**TRAVIS ALEXANDER DERRON EBANKS**

**20 October 1994 – 21 January 2024**

**WESLEYAN HOLINESS CHURCH**

**150 NW Point Road, West Bay**

**Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands**

**Saturday 17 February 2024**

**Viewing at 1:00 p.m. - Service at 2:00 p.m.**

**Officiating Ministers**

**Pastor Phillip Eckstein**

**Rev. Conway King**

**Pastor Kim Evans**

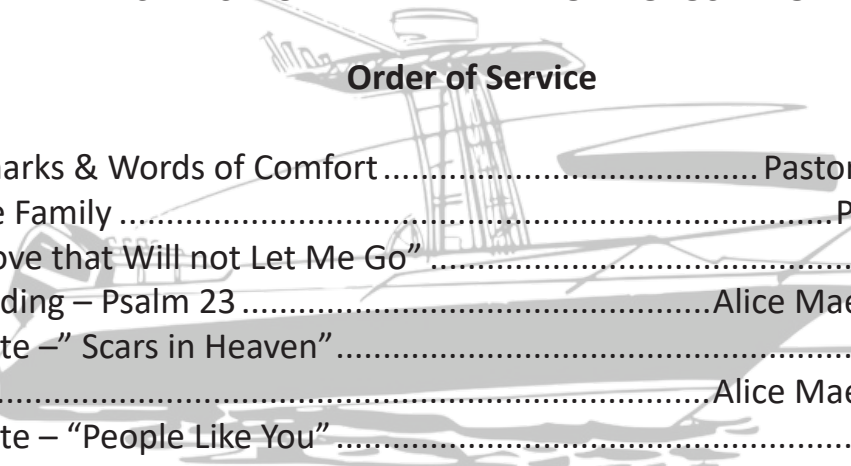
**Pianist**

**Reina Jefferson**

**Interment at Boatswain Bay Cemetery**

**PLEASE RESPECT THE FAMILY – NO PHOTOS ALLOWED**

**Order of Service**



Opening Remarks & Words of Comfort .....	Pastor Phillip Eckstein
Prayer for the Family .....	Pastor Kim Evans
Hymn - "O Love that Will not Let Me Go" .....	Congregation
Scripture Reading – Psalm 23 .....	Alice Mae Coe, Cert. Hon
Musical Tribute – "Scars in Heaven" .....	Pre-recorded
Life Story.....	Alice Mae Coe, Cert. Hon
Musical Tribute – "People Like You" .....	Pre-recorded
Video Presentation.....	Pre-recorded
Sermonette .....	Rev. Conway King
Hymn "The Old Rugged Cross" .....	Congregation
Prayer and Benediction .....	Rev. Conway King

**Pallbearers**

Tyroll Powell  
Bruce Ebanks  
Jordan Wilson

Dwayne Davis  
Carlo Webster  
Kevin Gourzong Jr.

**Honorary Pallbearers**

Kelsey Ebanks  
Brendan Ebanks  
Keegan Ebanks  
Everton Weir  
Parker Ebanks  
Percival Edwards  
Billy Ebanks  
Nick Anthony

Errol Whorms  
Mike Plathe  
Darryl Porter  
Harley Ebanks  
Kelvin Ebanks  
Billy Ebanks  
Noel March  
Joash McLean

**Ushers**

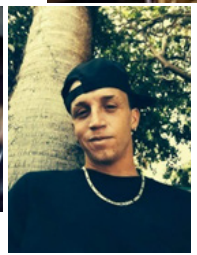
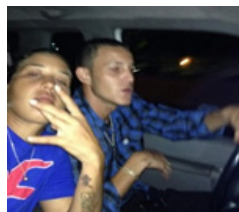
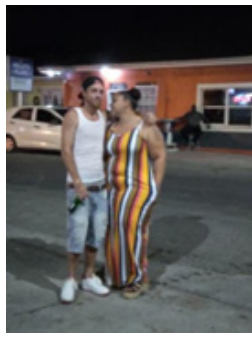
Derrylee Ebanks  
Shane Ebanks

**Guest Book Attendants**

Dezyrae Minzett  
Sarah Orrett







**I MADE IT HOME**

I just wanted to let you know that I made it home.

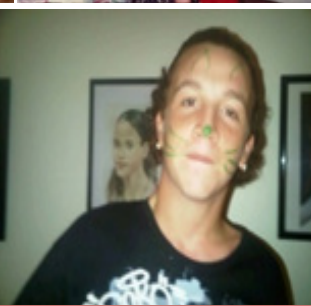
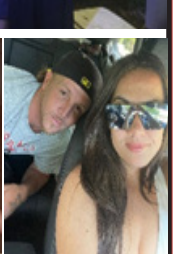
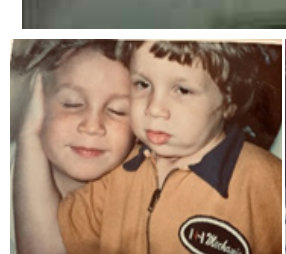
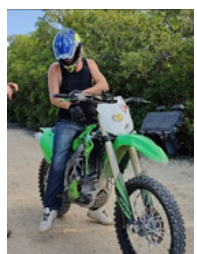
Everything is so pretty here, so white, so fresh, so new. I wish that you could close your eyes so you could see it too.

Please try not to be sad for me. Try to understand. God is taking care of me ... I'm in the shelter of His hands.

Here there is no sadness, and no sorrow, and no pain. Here there is no crying, and I'll never hurt again.

Here it is so peaceful, when all the angels sing. I really have to go for now ... I've just got to try my wings.

PS ... I'll be the first face you see when you get here!



## **LIFE STORY OF TRAVIS ALEXANDER DERRON EBANKS**

Travis Alexander Derron Ebanks, was born on Thursday 20th October, 1994 to Brenda Rivers and Kelsey Ebanks. He was their first son, followed by two little brothers, Brendan and Keegan. He was also the little brother of sisters Sonja and Roberta.

Travis was always a happy and loving child. He played with his siblings and cousins with whom he was extremely close, they played football and rode bicycles. His primary education began at Wesleyan Christian Academy in West Bay from the age of 4. As he grew older, he was also a student at the John Gray High School in George Town.

He also attended Wesleyan Holiness Church with his grandparents, Laten and Marjorie Bush, his younger siblings and cousins. "Mama" as Marjorie was known, always had a lot of kids to take to Sunday School.

As Travis got older, he spent a lot of time with his cousin "JR". They were inseparable and spent many evenings at his Aunt Patty's home playing dominoes and pool with the many friends who passed by. Travis loved dogs. If left alone he would have collected every stray he found and bring them home or to Mama's house.

His work life was first at Auto Spa in George Town. He loved the car wash and all the people he met there. Travis was a multi-talented child. Working on bicycles, motorbikes and cars, he was willing to learn to fix anything. He also worked for a while at Pampered Ponies as a tour guide on horses.

Later on, his new hangout buddy just so happened to be his nephew Jelani, who was always with him. They were hired at Nick's Private Charters and operated their "own" boat as Nick called it. The fishing trips, the Stingray City and Bioluminescence tours, were all a part of the job. His constant smiles and happiness came true as the saying goes, "if you have a job you love, you never work a day in your life". This was the charter boat life.

Fishing with his father, Kelsey and youngest brother Keegan, was also time well spent. As long as they had the proper bait and the equipment to go, they were out on the water, be it the South Side or the North Sound. Day trips or overnight trips did not matter to the three musketeers. Many friendships were formed through the sales of fish.



He was always willing to help. Got a problem? Need something fixed? Call Travis! He would be there in a flash. Family or friends, it didn't matter who called or for what reason. If he needed something and couldn't reach his mother, he would have Mama call "my Mommy" to ask that she contact him. Mommy was his go to person. "Can I get a ride to work and can you pick me up later?" He was a hard person to say no to. Travis worked hard and played hard, but was a very special person to a lot of people.

His sisters Sonja and Roberta were also in close contact with their first little baby brother. He would take whatever child was in need of a fishing trip off land to see what they could catch. Thomas and Todd were his little fishing buddies.

He also had a super special girl group of friends who called him their "home away from home". This was his happy place with them. Elissa, Paris, Erin and Sydney.

Hanging out on the little Public Beach in West Bay was another spot where you could find him. He considered this a peaceful place. Cool breezes and friends.

Sadly on 21st January 2024, his life was ended abruptly and he went home to his heavenly Father. He leaves to mourn his mommy Brenda, father (and best friend) Kelsey, "Mama" Marjorie, siblings Sonja, Roberta, Brendan and Keegan, special niece Allaia, special Nephew Jelani and other nieces, nephews and a host of relatives and friends, especially his "Nana" Yvonne Morgan who took care of him and his brothers as babies.

*May His Soul Rest in Peace and  
Light Perpetual Shine Upon Him*



## Half of my Heart is Gone

Son, I wish I could wake up and see you standing there  
Then I would know that it was just a nightmare

I remember when you were small and how you would hold my hand  
and as you grew older you became my best friend.  
I have 29 years of memories that I will treasure and keep safe in my heart  
we share a bond that time and distance can never break apart  
Where there was happiness, now there is sadness.  
How I long to hear your voice and see your beautiful smile, and have you  
back for just a little while.

Travis, until that day I see you again, I will look to the sky and search among  
the stars for my son and best friend.

Love you always  
Daddy

## My Grandson

I try to sleep to kill the pain,  
When I awake it's still the same  
Cause I'm living in this world you left behind  
Just like a broken piece of glass,  
Leaving shattered dreams and broken hearts  
Well here it is again, just like yesterday  
This pain that's deep within my heart to stay

Travis, Mama can't bear the thought that you're not here anymore,  
I have so many memories of you from the time when you came into this world...  
I'm missing your messages and visits almost every day.

I'm remembering the times when I'd have a problem with the car or something else and I told you about it. You'd check and if you weren't able to fix it, you always knew what was needed to get it done, but a lot of times you were able to fix it yourself. You helped me so many times around the house installing faucets, you even helped do some repairs needed on the water heater. You seemed to understand how things worked. I miss hearing the sound of your car coming in the yard, I know the dogs miss you too as they always run to the door whenever they hear a car that sounds like yours.

I miss you so much Travis. It feels like I'm having a bad dream that I will awake from.

My heart is broken and I miss you so much  
Love  
Mama  
"Memories don't leave like people do"

My sweet brother, I miss you dearly and I pray that God heard my prayer when I asked him to please receive your soul. My first memory of you was when mummy was pregnant, she told me she ate a watermelon seed and now a watermelon was growing in her belly. Safe to say I was a little disappointed that you were as red as a watermelon but not edible. I thought you were the most precious little thing and I knew I would love you forever. I will miss that raspy voice and most definitely that straight nose you could ski off of. But most of all I'm going to miss your smile and telling you to be safe. I love you and hearing you say it back, those were our last words spoken to each other and I'm happy we got to say them. Until the sun no longer rises and sets and all the stars fall from the sky, I will love you always, Berta



My brother, my friend, I will love you past the end. Nothing can change what was never pretend. You were my rock and my soldier and my real friend. You were one in a million, the greatest yet. Words can't say what I'm feeling inside, I just know one thing we were down to ride. Through it all you were always my guide, A good person to the fullest and that's no lie. Your heart was pure and full of love, God knew you were an angel from above. For us it was too soon and I can't ever accept, but I'm happy that we have no regrets. I want you at peace and to see the love, because all of us are looking above. Your spirit will live forever and ever, I just never thought I'd go through this weather. You deserved more than the world so I guess that's why you left. Just know that there are no regrets.

No one will compare or ever compete because you were the best person to ever meet.

We love you Travis back then and still now, you memory will live on with us. Stay great and watch over us, because it's you we need.

My brother for life. Until we meet again, just know you were my greatest friend.

Elissa



Forever loved and missed

Our Brother Travis

From: Sonja, Roberta, Brendan and Keegan



Love and miss you Trav,  
Mommy



Loved and missed

Jelani, Alayzia, Dezyrae, Gage, Thomas,  
Allaia and Luca



Love

Lilly, Millie, Patty, Linda and Tasha

## Graveside Service

Opening Sentences ..... Pastor Phil Eckstein  
Prayer ..... Pastor Kim Evans  
Committal ..... Rev. Conway King  
Hymns ..... Congregation

*When the Roll is Called Up Yonder - Blessed Assurance- This World is not my Home*

Prayer and Benediction ..... Rev. Conway King

### 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,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
When the roll is called up yonder,  
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. [Refrain]

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. [Refrain]

### Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!  
O 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, perfect delight,  
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,  
Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

### This World is not my Home

This world is not my home I'm just passing through  
my treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue  
the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door  
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

#### Refrain

O Lord you know I have no friend like you  
if Heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do?  
the angels beckon me from Heaven's open door  
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore

They're all expecting me and that's one thing I know  
my saviour pardoned me and now I onward go  
I know He'll take me through though I am weak and poor  
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore (Refrain)

Just up in Glory Land we'll live eternally  
the Saints on every hand are shouting victory  
their song of sweetest praise drifts back from Heaven's shore  
and I can't feel at home in this world anymore (Refrain)

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

*The family of the late Travis Alexander Derron Ebanks, wishes to extend our sincere thanks and gratitude for the prayers and messages. Thanks for your support during this time.*

*Also many thanks to Scott Ruby of Bodden Funeral Home and Wesleyan Holiness Church in West Bay.*

*May God Bless You All.*