

A portrait of an elderly man with a white goatee and a dark cap, smiling. He is wearing a tan polo shirt. The background is a light blue sky with white clouds. To the right, there is a framed picture of a colorful parrot perched on a branch.

**ON HIS OWN TERMS
THE LIFE AND TIMES OF
PERCIVAL THOMAS WHORMS SR.
JANUARY 13, 1946 – APRIL 9, 2024**

**ST. IGNATIUS CATHOLIC CHURCH
SATURDAY APRIL 27, 2024 AT 10:00AM
FR. ANTHONY FERNANDES OFFICIATING**

Order Of The Mass

Processional - The Covenant Hymn	Choir And Congregation
Greeting.....	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
Placing Of Christian Symbols	Mavlyn & Tami Whorms
1st. Reading	Fabian E. Whorms
Psalms	Denise Tibbetts
2nd Reading	Joe Mascarenhas
Gospel Acclamation.....	Denise Tibbetts
Gospel & Homily.....	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
Prayers Of The Faithful	Owen Henry
Meditation Hymn	Quincy Brown & Sean Hennings
Obituary	Merle McGann (Whorms)
Recessional	
Seafarers Toll Of His Last Watch	Denniston Tibbetts & Others
	Outside At The Main Entrance



**Make me a channel of your PEACE
Where there is hatred let me sow your LOVE
Where there is INJURY your PARDON Lord
And where there's DOUBT, true FAITH in thee!
FAITH
HOPE
LOVE
AND THE GREATEST OF THESE IS
LOVE**





Rest in peace my beloved brother Percy. Your flight finally arrived so fly high my brother. I will always love you and miss you.

Maymay



No trip to the Brac will be the same without you. All trips to the Brac will be a Celebration of you. Sing on Uncle P.

Rest in Peace! Robbie

Percival Whorms Snr. and as I affectionately called him, Uncle Percy was a very jovial person.

I grew very close to Uncle Percy over the past 8yrs being in Cayman.

We used to talk on the phone whenever I got a chance to call, and that conversation would be a long one because we did not get to talk often due to my work schedule. However, what I remember most is some of our lunches together whenever I worked on the Brac, and we would talk for close to an hour or more.

Uncle Percy would tell me about his days as a young seaman and how he once met up with my father David Whorms in Jamaica many years ago in the 80s, and how much fun that was in those days.

I honestly, would sit and marvel at his historical tales of Cayman in the 70s and 80s and, just how knowledgeable he was about past events and family history. He knew so much about my father and our family; this made me feel very close to him because I finally had someone who reminded me so much of my father, and it was pleasant and scary at the same time.

Every time Uncle Percy spoke, he just reminded me so much of my father. He really genuinely

loved me because, I keenly remember one day while we were walking into Market Place in Cayman Brac he stopped and said, "Tammy, you have that Whorms sparkle in your eyes" and grabbed my cheeks in the palm of his hands and gave me a big hug. Uncle Percy really had a big heart and I knew it, because I felt it.

Tammy



We were praying when it happened, then God put everything into place for the others....naturally....I will never forget that day.

Play de music louder still! Sing, dance, celebrate with those gone before us.

I know Mom and Daddy rejoice to have you home.

///Merle

The family of the late Percival Thomas Whorms Sr. wish to thank the public at large for the outpouring of blessings and love shown for Percy and to ourselves.

His departure has been a very difficult shock though he often did joke as usual that he was in the departure lounge waiting for his flight. The sharing, caring and participating has been tremendous nourishment for our own souls.

May we now reconcile our collective caymanian persona and never forget that "he hath founded it upon the seas and established it upon the waters".

God bless us all till we meet Percy and other loved ones again in God's glory.



"All that's left is the lonely chair".