

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING
For The Life OF



Harrison Andrew Bothwell

September 10, 1947 – April 27, 2024

Aston Ruddy Centre



Sunday, May 5, 2024
3:00pm

Officiating Minister(s)
Pastor Shakier Khan
Rev. Audley U. Scott JP

Interment
West End Cemetery

Order of Service

Musical Prelude	
Opening Remarks	Bro. Neil McDonald
Opening Prayer	Bro. Neil McDonald
Opening Song: The Old Rugged	Cross Congregation
Scripture:	Rev. Audley U. Scott JP
Hymn: It Is Well With My Soul	Congregation
Special Song:	Bro. Henry Scott
Slideshow	
Life Story:	Hon. Andre Ebanks JP MP
Tribute: Denise Bothwell - Wife	read by Mrs. Kathy Kirkconnell
Song - 'Goodness of God'	(Presented by Pastor Khan)
Tribute from Children	Shane Bothwell (reader)
Tribute : Friends (George Hunter / Capt. Eugene Ebanks)	George Hunter (reader)
Special Song:	Dr. the Hon. McKeeva Bush JP MP
Sermon	Pastor Shakier Khan
Prayer for the Family:	Pastor Shakier Khan
Acknowledgement	
Closing Prayer	

Pallbearers

Mr. Shane Bothwell
Mr. Robert Bothwell
Mr. John Bothwell

Mr. Mark Bothwell
Mr. Shane McDermot
Mr. Norbert Scott

Honorary Pallbearers

Jim Bothwell
Cornell Burke
Eugene Ebanks
Henry Scott
Neil McDonald
Joshua Burke
Fabian Whorms
Bryan Bothwell
Dalkeith Bothwell
Clarence Bothwell
George Hunter
Ebert Arch
Dave Scott
Johan Bjuro
Thom Guyton
Mrs. Lucy Renault
Moses Kirkconnell III JP MP
Audley U. Scott JP
Nathaniel Tibbetts Sr. JP
James Tibbetts JP
Wilbur Thompson
Chris Bergstrom
Christ McTaggart
Terry Burke

Steven Coe
Troy McCoy
Jeremy Miller
Perry Pantan
Chris Witt
Rex Miller
Arlond Brooks
Gary Hydes
Steve Scott
Sean Bent
William Bodden
Crystal Godet
Amber Hydes
Tariq Goring
Perry Watler
Ricky Whorms
Steve Hollander
Diego McCoy
Lachlan Dyett
Peter Schmidt
Jim Hoiseman
Kel Thompson
Bing Thompson
Jeffery Conolly

Basil Hamaty
Robert Hamaty
Brian Seales
Leon Messick
Chris McLaughlin
Miguel Martin
Rohendis Britton
John Foster
Richard Smith
Kereth McCoy
Jeremy Jackson
Alan Renault
Timothy Grizzel
Jeff Jackson
William McTaggart
Giselah Ebanks
Gary Hydes
Churchill Bodden
Pat Johnson
Sheldon Hislop
Leroy McLaughlin
Dalkeith Whittaker

Ushers

Mrs. Liz Walton Thompson
Mr. Henry Scott
Mrs. Eloise Reid

Guest Book Attendant

Estelle Stilling-Galbraith
Nola Bodden
Teresa Scott

Our Love Story

To my loving Husband,

Thank you for the past 20 years that we spent together, I was so happy to be your wife.

I remember when we first met on the Brac years ago, you told me of how you looked forward to retiring here one day. Which we did, and began our love story.

When I reminisce, all I can do is smile; our weekend trips to Little Cayman, fishing for fun and sometimes catching nothing. As long as we did these things together, was all that mattered.

The happiness you brought into my life was immeasurable. The love and respect that you showed me as your wife was remarkable.

You were so kind and loving, I can see why you are so loved and respected by many.

I am forever grateful that we were able to be baptized together in April, what a life changing day!

You were ready to go home and be with the Lord; that brought me so much peace.

You left this earth so gently and peacefully, I have no doubt where you are right now.

Thank you for all of those wonderful years my darling, we were not only the Love of each other's lives, we were complete and Best Friends, and forever Soulmates.

I Love You Always.

~Dee.

"Time for to go now, I won't say goodbye:

Look for me in rainbows, high up in the sky.

In the evening sunset,

when all the world is through,

Just look for me and love me,

and I'll be close to you.

It won't be forever, the day will come and then,

My loving arms will hold you,

when we meet again."

Tribute from Children, To our beloved dad,

Today we come together to honour you and the life you lived with courage, grace and humility. We take great comfort in knowing that your kindness, strength and generosity touched the lives of all who knew you. There are not enough words to adequately encapsulate who you were to us as a father, but here's our best shot.

Your incredible sense of humour and love of laughter made for some of the best entertainment at family gatherings. While our anecdotes about you in this regard are too many to count, one story that we remember took place one Easter when we were camping and flying kites. Derrie was so petite you always joked that she'd blow away in a gust of wind, and sure enough, the kite took off with her, and we all looked on laughing as Jim ran after to catch her and take back control of the kite, which he ended up breaking later that day.

Your love of both flying and fishing led to so many fond memories of times spent with you throughout the years. Whether it was flying those sport kites or building and operating remote control planes or battling a bone fish off Owen's Island in Little Cayman, you were always patient and determined to make sure we enjoyed ourselves – while, of course, always being attentive to ensure we were safe. There were also many fun times around the countless boat projects you loved putting work into while sharing your wealth of knowledge on the subject with us.

It wasn't all fun and games though as you also possessed an incredible and strong work ethic which continues to inspire each of us in our daily lives. As a pilot, you were naturally calm, cool and collected. Luckily for us, these same traits came in handy for a father.

Any time you would be flying, we would often look forward to you tipping the wings of the plane as you would fly over to wave at us wherever we were or having us join you in the cockpit in our earlier years as you patiently explained the controls. Your passion for flying didn't end after retirement, and this was apparent when you proudly set up your "radio room" at home where you would play flight simulator, which some of us were fortunate enough to enjoy with you.

Your gentle nature was not only a measure of the calmness with which you approached life but also the importance you placed in showing kindness to others. And while your words of guidance and advice to us were soft spoken, they were always thoughtful and full of the love we know you carried in your heart for each of us.

We will always be thankful to you for the precious gift of family. Your warm and welcoming nature will forever be remembered and is evidenced by the love and care shared between us all.

Forever in our hearts.

Love, Lani, Bobbie, Kristie, Tiffany, Shane and Derrie

To Harrison, my beloved Stepfather,

No words will ever explain how precious you are to me. It is surreal that you are no longer here. I truly thought you were going to be with us for a long time.

You were so kind, gentle and respectful to me, at the same time protective and loving.

Over the years I came to realize how much we had in common; from our conservative no nonsense views, to our love of chocolate and airplanes.

You, being the man you were, set high standards for me in so many ways. You had such high morals and only believed in the 'right' way, of getting things done.

Harrison, you were the most reliable and punctual person I've ever known, and your word was gold.

My heart is so full when I think of you. Every time I look out to the reef, I can see you in your blue kayak fishing, and walking on the reef. I miss the little bonfires you made for us on the beach. You made everything so special with your thoughtfulness. You glowed when you wore your favourite blue shirts.

The thing that means the most to me, is the special bond that we formed. It meant the world to me when we held hands to pray, I knew it was so important to you too. We believed in what we prayed for. We prayed so hard. I would never stop praying for you. God decided to take you home, and I knew you were ready. You loved US all so much, however, you were ready to leave.

I call you my Precious Angel because that is what you will always be to me, and I know you said you would watch over us. One day we will see each other again.

I love you with all of my heart.

Your Spiritual Daughter.

~Des.

My Friend Harrison,

I first met Harrison when I attended secondary school at C.H.S. in Georgetown, Grand Cayman. It seemed as if the whole class bonded, and lifelong friendships were created. Harrison, Eugene, and I were like the Three Stooges, we loved the same things: Airplanes, Cars, and Boats.

As the years went on, we chose our careers and Harrison and I both ended up working at the Airport. Harrison became a Pilot, and I worked in Telecommunications with the Radio and Navigation systems. Harrison excelled at being a Pilot. There are so many stories that I could write a book. One of my favorites was that at the end of a flight, if the landing were less than perfect, Harrison would use his handkerchief to cover his face, from the passengers exiting the plane.

My special nickname for Harrison was Bruno, after a Lacs pilot that we were friends with. I have not yet mentioned Bruno's health. From his first operation I was there. We talked often and he always had a cheerful outlook. He confided all his situations to me, and our bond grew stronger. We were each other's sound boards, expressing what was on our mind, good or bad.

When Bruno was told that he should seek additional treatment at Moffitt Cancer Centre, I saw relief in his face when I offered to go with him to Tampa. He stayed at our home, and I drove him around. I had planned to take him to the Lakeland Air Show, but unfortunately God had other plans and Bruno returned to Cayman Brac. Bruno must be admired, for fighting his battle with illness, with all his might. His faith in God was overwhelming and he became baptized.

I went to visit Bruno on Sunday April 22 in the Brac, a week before his death, it was incredibly sad. Surrounded by his family and with Capt. Eugene and I holding his hands, I knew his time was short.

With his passport in his pocket, having received his flight plan, Bruno had an on-time departure, flying with the Angels to God's holy land, May his soul rest in peace.

I will miss Bruno and I will always reminisce about all the good times we shared.

Your friend, George Hunter

A tribute to my lifelong friend and brother - Capt. Harrison Bothwell

Fly on, my friend, to the treasures that await you.
 Fly on, my friend, your course was always true.
 And now we understand there is a fair wind in the blue.
 But there is none who would not fly with you.

Today is a sad day, but I thank God for the fond memories of the good times and the great experiences we shared throughout our lives.

Our friendship began from our boyhood days and after high school, we went to work for Cable and Wireless as linesmen in 1966. Our love was airplanes, so we took up flying lessons with the late Capt. Tom Hubbell.

We both became pilots and proudly flew our National Airline, Cayman Airways. Our bond became stronger. We felt like we had seized the world with the excitement and freedom of the endless skies to explore. Our lives had just begun.

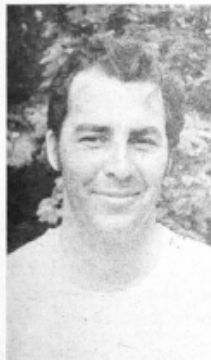
Beyond flying, we loved boating and fishing and shared many laughs and made fond memories when we got together.

Sadly, it ended too soon and today I say my final farewell to you. It was a good ride and until we meet again on the other side may your soul rest in eternal peace.

Your friend,
 Capt. Eugene

CAL Pilot Makes Safe Landing After Brac Flight Loses Engine

IT WAS just another routine run last Monday afternoon, flying the DC-3 to Cayman Brac. The pilot, Captain Har-



Captain Harrison Bothwell

isson Bothwell of West Bay had just left the runway at George Town with a load of 16 passengers and considerable cargo in the Cayman Air-

ways plane and had but 200 feet altitude.

"Then there was a horrible noise and vibration in the number one (left) engine and the cowling began shaking", recalls Bothwell.

Captain Bothwell, though only 25, has a great deal of training and more than 2,200 hours of flying time, with 1,400 hours on the DC-3. Many times he had practiced emergency procedures for handling a dead engine, but he'd never experienced the real thing. And having an engine go out on take-off, with a load of passengers and only 200 feet altitude, was all too real.

But the Cayman Airways pilot talks about the experience Monday as though it wasn't difficult. "I feathered the prop on that engine right away", he said, then trimmed the controls to compensate for the loss of power and began a turn-around back to the Owen Roberts Airport.

The cool-headed pilot notified the airport tower and kept the plane flying well enough to go around the runway and make an upwind land-

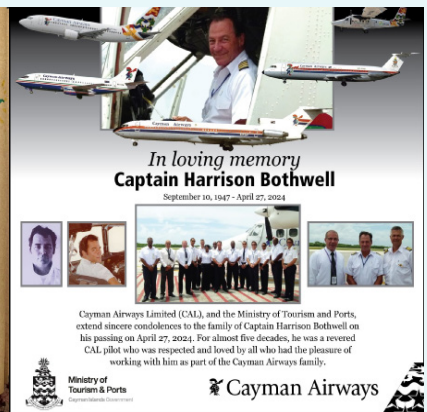
ing. "I didn't lose any altitude with the engine out; I just didn't gain any".

And what about the passengers? How did they take it?

Some were "shock up" says Bothwell, "but not any worse than you would expect".

As for the cause of engine failure, Bothwell comments: It was just one of those things". He has full faith in the C.A.L. ground crew, and in the plane. Over the weekend mechanics had made a compression check on the engine and all had seemed to be normal. When the failed engine was torn down Tuesday it was discovered that the piston rings had broken into small pieces.

Captain Bothwell said of the experience that "It took a while to get things back to normal" while in flight, "but we found out she'll fly on one engine". In addition, he said, the malfunction "gave me more confidence in the plane. Now I know what it can do".



It is with tremendous sadness that I stand before you to represent all of Cayman Airways including its Board of Directors, Management and Staff, to deliver a special tribute to a dear and beloved member of the Cayman Airways family in

Captain Harrison Bothwell.

Captain Harrison Bothwell or “Captain Hafford” as he was affectionately known, first became a member of the Cayman Airways family on March 15, 1972, as a cadet pilot. During his long flying career, Captain Bothwell flew almost all of the aircraft types that Cayman Airways had ever operated including the Douglas DC-3, the BAC 1-11, the Douglas DC-9, the Boeing 727-200, the Boeing 737 -200, 300 and 400 series as well as, toward the end of his flying career, the DHC-6 Twin Otter, which he flew domestically within the Cayman Islands for Cayman Airways Express, where he was the Chief Pilot and also the Head of Flight Training. He was amongst the first in a small group of Caymanian aviators and is a true Aviation Pioneer in that regard.

As the Chief Pilot and Head of Flight Training at Cayman Airways Express, Captain Bothwell was responsible for launching the flying careers of many of our current Cayman Airways jet pilots. He was the appointed Flight Instructor for Cayman Airways Express and given that he was also the Cayman Islands Civil Aviation Authority (CAA CI) Designated Flying Examiner (DFE) responsible to determine and certify the competency of all pilots on the Cayman Airways DH-6 Twin Otter Fleet, his impact on the early stages of so many of our stellar and accomplished pilots’ careers was more than profound.

Everyone who has ever worked with “Captain Hafford” or anyone who had been trained in the cockpit by him, will readily attest to his exceptional and gentlemanly qualities, especially his consistent and calm demeanor. His professionalism was also nothing short of consummate and he was respectfully admired by everyone. He was always completely respectful and kind with his actions and words, and he was gifted with a certain confident humility, a type of humility which is truly Caymanian, a type of humility which did not seek recognition for his professional stature and accomplishments, despite the fact that he had achieved the highest heights in aviation. A good way to describe him accurately and concisely would be that he was an all-around exceptional man, with a personality and competencies that made him an outstanding mentor and example for everyone to follow. He had time for people and led by example, He was indeed exemplary.

His last flight as a Professional Pilot was as a Captain on the DH-6 Twin Otter on September 9, 2012, but following his retirement from flying, Captain Bothwell continued to work with Cayman Airways, overseeing the day-to-day operations of Cayman Airways Express and continuing in his role as Flight Instructor and Flight Examiner for the Twin Otter series, thereby continuing to avail Cayman Airways of his great expertise.

On December 31, 2020, after several decades of dedicated service to our national airline, and by extension, to the Cayman Islands, Captain Bothwell commenced traditional retirement, with the intention of continuing to assist Cayman Airways Express with special projects and with oversight of the Little Cayman Aerodrome, which Cayman Airways Express is responsible to operate and maintain. Unfortunately, this intention never quite materialised due to the onset of his illness, but he never gave up the good intention. His goal was always to regain perfect health and again offer a final contribution to Cayman Airways Express.

His contribution of service to Cayman Airways in the very early days of the airline, and also as the airline grew over the years, has helped paved a sound path for every employee that followed him, especially the many Caymanian pilots in his footsteps. For the Cayman Airways family, especially our longer serving employees who had served with Captain Bothwell, the void left in our hearts is vast and deep. He left no doubt in our minds that he truly loved what he did, and that he was as committed to Cayman Airways, as he was committed to his own family and loved ones. His exemplary contribution to Cayman Airways will never be forgotten and he will always be fondly remembered, highly appreciated and forever respected.

On behalf of the Cayman Airways family, I extend our deepest heartfelt condolences to Captain Harrison Bothwell’s family. Please feel comforted in knowing that Captain Bothwell was a very special man and that the entire Cayman Airways family shares in your deep loss. We will always be here for all of you.

May Captain Harrison Bothwell’s soul rest in everlasting peace.

Graveside Service

Choruses

Scripture Bro. Neil McDonald

Committal

Isn't He Wonderful ~ He's Coming Back Again ~ What a Mighty God we Serve

Closing Prayer Rev. Audley Scott

Isn't He Wonderful

Jesus, my Lord, he's wonderful

Jesus

Jesus, my Lord, he's wonderful

Jesus, my Lord

Isn't he wonderful, wonderful, wonderful

Isn't Jesus, my Lord, wonderful

Eyes have seen

Ears have heard

It's recorded in God's word

Isn't Jesus, my Lord, wonderful

Isn't he wonderful, wonderful, wonderful

Isn't Jesus, my Lord, wonderful

Eyes have seen

Ears have heard

It's recorded in God's word

Isn't Jesus, my Lord, wonderful

He's coming back again

He's coming back again,

He's coming back again;

He went away, but not to stay,

He's coming back again;

He's coming back again,

He's coming back again;

O glory hallelujah,

He's coming back again.

What a mighty God we Serve

What a mighty God we serve.

What a mighty God we serve.

Angels bow before Him.

Heaven and earth adore Him.

What a mighty God we serve.

What a mighty God we serve.

What a mighty God we serve.

Angels bow before Him.

Heaven and earth adore Him.

What a mighty God we serve.

I command you, Satan,
in the name of the Lord
to take up your weapons and flee,
for the Lord has given me authority
to walk all over thee.

What a mighty God we serve.

What a mighty God we serve.

Angels bow before Him.

Heaven and earth adore Him.

What a mighty God we serve.

Thanks & Acknowledgement

In this time of deep sorrow, we find strength in the outpouring of love and support from family and friends.

Your presence, kind words, and thoughtful gestures have been a source of immense comfort as we navigate through our grief.

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to each and every one of you who has reached out to offer condolences, share memories, and lend a helping hand during this difficult time.

Your expressions of sympathy have touched our hearts and reminded us of the profound impact our loved one had on those around them.

We are deeply grateful to the compassionate caregivers and medical professionals who provided comfort and care throughout his journey.

Your dedication and kindness will never be forgotten.