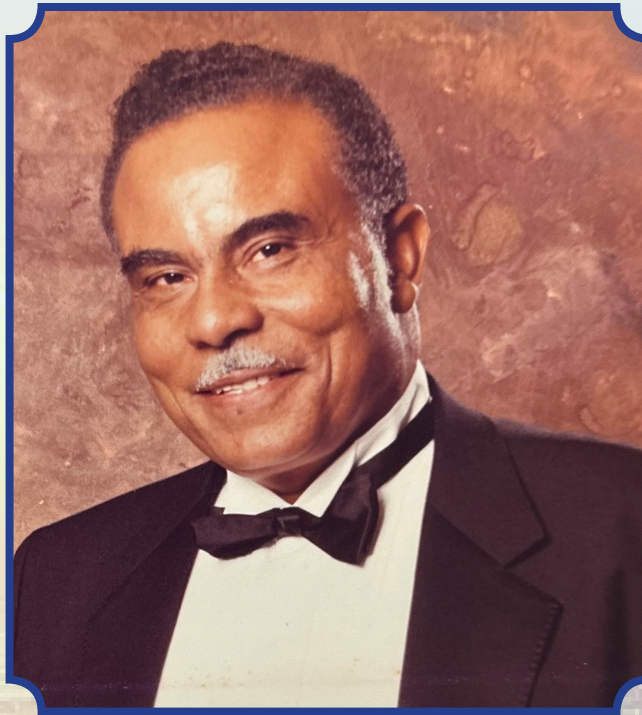


SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING FOR THE LIFE OF



TREVOR EYSTON WATLER, CERT. HON.

2nd September, 1936 – 10th June, 2024

East End United Church
2507 Seaview Road
East End, Grand Cayman
Cayman Islands

Saturday, 22nd June, 2024

Viewing: 1:30 pm – 2:15 pm ~ Service: 2:30 p.m.

Officiating Ministers:

Rev. Rohan Forrester
Pastor Ormond Williams
Pastor Winston Rose, MBE
Pastor Torrance Bobb
Rev. Godfrey Meghoo

Organist: Mr. Denver Bloomfield

Pianist: Mr. Noel Wallace

Trumpeter: Mr. Ian Lavine

Guard of Honour

The Lions Club

Interment: Gun Bay Church Cemetery

Order of Service

Organ Prelude.....Mr. Denver Bloomfield
Choral Prelude.....Cayman National Choir
Opening RemarksPastor Ormond Williams
Prayer Rev. Godfrey Meghoo
Congregational Hymn.....How Great Thou Art
Scripture Reading.....Ecclesiastes 9:1-12..... Mrs. Ernestine Powell
SermonRev. Rohan Forrester

Tributes:

Children

Grandchildren

Songs about Fathers:..... Mr. Renwick Conolly and Mr. Wardley Connolly

The Lions Club of Grand Cayman

The Seafarers Association

The Gun Bay United Church

Congregational Hymn.....Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Obituary Mr. Darrel Rankine, Cert. Hon., J.P.

Prayer for the Family Pastor Winston Rose, M.B.E.

Closing Hymn..... For All the Saints

Benediction Pastor Ormond Williams

Pallbearers

Mr. Arvid Harris

Mr. Christopher Scott

Mr. Javier Watler

Mr. Anthony Ritch

Mr. William 'Billy' McLaughlin

Mr. Kenross Conolly

Mr. Mervyn Conolly

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Rushbrook McLaughlin

Mr. Rupert Ackerman

Mr. Jeralow Rankine

Mr. William Wood

Mr. Neils Godfrey

Mr. Nickerson Godfrey

Mr. Owen Rankine

Mr. Jerry McLaughlin

Mr. Walsham Connolly

Mr. Darwin Carter

Mr. Eddinton Powell, J.P.

Mr. Alfonso Wright

Mr. Arden McLean, J.P.

Mr. Ubaldo Watler

Ushers

Mrs. Ann Kirchman, Cert. Hon., J.P.

Mrs. Marguerita Bodden

Mrs. Ernestine Powell

Mrs. Joy McLaughlin-Pineda

Funeral Registry Attendants

Ms. Lisa McLaughlin Edwards

Ms. Deirdre Garcia

Ms. Caren Ann Thompson

*Order of Leaving Church
Members of the Platform, Casket and Pall Bearers, Family and Congregation*

Service Hymns

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!

Refrain:

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee;
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in –
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

For All the Saints

For all the saints who from their labours rest,
who Thee by faith before the world confessed;
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
there is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
as Thou hast been, Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

*Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed Thy hand hath provided:
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest;
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
join with all nature in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow;
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blest.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

But then there breaks a still more glorious day:
the saints triumphant rise in bright array;
the King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
in praise of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia, Alleluia!

OBITUARY FOR TREVOR EYSTON WATLER

Trevor Eyston Watler was born on September 2, 1936 in Gun Bay, Grand Cayman to Rebecca Leonie Watler. He lived with his mother Leonie and grandparents Tydaman and Valeria Watler in Gun Bay until age 4 when his mother married his stepfather Selbine Watler and they moved to live with Selbine in East End immediately behind this church.

Trevor showed himself an able and promising student as he attended the East End All Age School under the tutelage of the late Theoline Conolly-McCoy and with the guidance of the late William Allen McLaughlin he sat the First and Second Jamaica Local Examinations. Trevor excelled in athletics, in particular the sprint races, and won many 110, 220 and 440 yard sprints on behalf of his school and district. He recalled that one year he was exhausted by the many races he had run but was urged by teacher McLaughlin to run one final race so that East End could win the cup. With no gatorade or lucozade in that era, it was with pure determination and East End pride that he pushed his body beyond the limits and not only competed but won that race, promptly passing out as he broke the finish line.

With his stocky, powerful build, Trevor enjoyed fist-fighting as a sport and he would take on all challenges and challengers including older and taller fellows. He recalled that Capt. Arnold Conolly encouraged this by asking him if he thought he could beat this or that boy and would promise him a treat if he did. Most often he won. He loved to watch boxing matches whether professional bouts or local fights and was a fan of our local champion Charles "The Killa" Whittaker.

It was during the earlier years in school that he first became acquainted with the young woman who would become the love of his life. Despite his athletic ability, boys will always be boys, he awkwardly tried to get Vernicia's attention by tying her sash to the bench and pulling at her plaits. Annoyed and unimpressed at first, ultimately Trevor won her over and they became friends and then a couple.

In pursuit of employment and with salt water running through his veins, Trevor went to sea at the age of 18 years, but kept in touch with Vernicia as he was determined to marry her one day. With tact and diplomacy Vernicia laid down the marker and challenge for Trevor by indicating that she would not marry any man until he showed her the four walls of his house. Like his fist-fighting days, Trevor accepted the challenge and started building his house as soon as he could from money he saved while at sea.

At the age of 18 years, 8 months, Trevor sent a set of rings to his mother, and asked her to put the engagement ring on Vernicia's finger while reading to her what he had intended to say if he was present. Trevor was making Vernicia know that he was serious and his peers left at home that she was taken! He told her that he was coming home the end of November 1957 and they were getting married. With snail mail being the main mode of communication, Trevor's heart beat like a drum as he awaited the reaction to his boldness and letter.

On December 12, 1957, Trevor and Vernicia were united in marriage. Two months later the honeymoon was interrupted as Trevor was called back to the ship. It was a sad parting but Trevor told his new bride that he had to go because he now had a wife, a house to complete and a baby on the way! Vernicia was shocked at his statement because she certainly didn't have any plans for motherhood so soon after being married but clearly Trevor was confident that he knew something she didn't because on November 24, 1958, a bouncing baby boy was born.

Four years later Trevor had a request. Not only did he want a daughter, he also wanted her to be born on his birthday. That seemed to be a tall and testing order to the ordinary person, but with the help of our Heavenly Father and a compliant and accommodating wife, Vernie was born on Trevor's birthday, September 2, in 1963. Their birth years were reversed so that every 11 years their ages were reversed. They last shared this when he was 85 and she was 58.

Ambitious but also out of necessity, Trevor was gone to sea often, so Vernicia initially lived with his mother and stepfather in East End while he worked to finish their house in Gun Bay. Once it was finished, Vernicia moved to Gun Bay where she made a home with their children.

Armed with the knowledge that Trevor's ship was due to be docked in Jamaica for a few hours, Vernicia decided to go to Jamaica to visit him. With uncanny timing again, on November 24, 1966 (her first son, Orville's birthday) Vernicia gave Trevor another son, Olivaire.

While happy with their three children, Vernicia needed another girl to even things out. She waited several years and then decided it was time to complete her family. Again, she flew to Jamaica to meet Trevor on his leave from the ship. In January, 1973, Carlene arrived. Vernicia now felt her family was complete with two boys and two girls.

Meanwhile Trevor excelled as a seafarer. He started as a bedroom utility – the lowest rank on the ship – then became an oiler, then third engineer then up through the ranks until he attained the rank of Chief Engineer. On one ship he held the distinction of holding the posts of Chief and First Engineer simultaneously. Trevor studied for these exams in his private time and did not have formal schooling for them but nonetheless completed each exam successfully while on the job, at first attempt. Trevor travelled the world as a seafarer and had many adventures. There were two incidents that always stood out in his mind and which he narrated with animation and in detail every opportunity he got. The first was on his first voyage as a Chief Engineer. The ship was docked in Tampa Bay and a crew member in his exuberance and thinking they would be discharging oil had turned on the steam that heats the oil in the tanks. Upon being told they were not discharging any oil, he turned off the heat from one set of tanks only. The other continued to over-heat and rise. Had it not been for Trevor's vigilance and quick thinking, the oil would have spilled on deck and into Tampa Bay! Had it happened, that would have been his first and last sailing as a Chief Engineer and would have likely prematurely aborted his career as an engineer. The second incident concerned a crew member who had some sort of mental breakdown and had found Trevor's diplomas and certification as Chief Engineer and was crumpling them in his hands and then took a fire axe to break a port-hole window. Fortunately, he was overpowered and taken off the ship for psychiatric evaluation and treatment.

Trevor acted as Crews and Officers' delegate for the Global Seamen's Union. He also formed part of the Union's delegation on two occasions with National Bulk Carriers for improved conditions and wages for the seamen.

In 1982, on what would be his last voyage, his ship would be taking cargo from Argentina to Russia. He was excited about this as he had never been to Russia before. As it happened, while anchored off Argentina war broke out between the UK and Argentina over the Falkland Islands. Vernicia was worried sick about what could happen to him as a "British subject" particularly when she heard of ships being sunk in that war, anxiety grew as she could not contact him for some time. As soon as she was able to, she sent a telegram requesting that he come home immediately. He complied and brought his seafaring career to an abrupt and premature end, as he put his family first. He later became an active member of the local Seafarers Association and received the President's Appreciation Award for several years.

After he retired from sea-life, Trevor never stopped seeking to improve his education. In later years he passed O' level Accounts, the Association of Accounting Technicians Course (AAT), Condominium Management Course, and the Customs Basic Management Course, among others.

Trevor worked in the hospitality industry as Maintenance Engineer between 1982 and 1985 and then in 1985 began his career as a civil servant with the HM Customs Department (now Customs and Border Control) where he made a number of friends and worked until his retirement in 1999 having attained the rank of Assistant Collector of Customs.

Trevor was a very supportive husband to Vernicia in all her undertakings, community involvements and efforts at self-improvement. He was at her side as she travelled for the Magistrates and Justices of the Peace Association or as President General of the Women's Fellowship. He knew she always wanted to be a nurse, so when Trevor saw the entire study kit advertised in the USA he bought it for her. She registered for a nursing course in Chicago and she passed the exam and received her certificate. Ultimately, she decided not to pursue that career path.

At age 10, Trevor responded to an altar call, committed his life to the Lord and became and remained an ardent member of the United Church until his passing. Trevor was a staunch and devoted Christian and churchman. He served as Elder at the Gun Bay United Church for some 42 years, 36 of which were as Council Elder, during which time he held a number of other positions within the church. He received several Certificates of Appreciation for that work. He defended the institution and its teachings in every way possible, and it benefitted greatly from his wisdom and generosity.

He loved to sing. Music was a great joy in his life. In 1976 he became one of the founding members of the Cayman National Choir under the direction of the late Mellino McCoy and participated in all its performances for many years particularly its annual performance of Handel's Messiah at Christmas. In his illness, he enjoyed the regular ministry visits of Mr. Andrew Carter and Mr. Rupert Ackerman who would sing some of his favourite hymns and songs and pray for him. Sometimes he would spontaneously burst into a hymn while on his sickbed.

Trevor became a member of the Lions Club of Grand Cayman in 1984 and remained a proud member until his passing. He relished and looked forward to attending its meetings, events and participating in its projects. In 1993 Lions Club International Foundation bestowed on him the "Melvin Jones Fellow" (MJF) award for his dedicated humanitarian services and in 2022 he became a Progressive Melvin Jones Fellow (PMJF). He looked forward to visits from his fellow Lions when he could no longer participate.

Trevor was a very active member of the Cayman Islands Civil Service Association Cooperative Credit Union where he served as member/Chairman of the Credit Committee for some 26 years.

Trevor was heavily involved in community activities including the East End District Heritage Committee, the East End District Chairman for the Miss Cayman Pageant, the East End District Clean-Up Campaign and the National Trust, among others. In 2004, he received the Certificate and Badge of Honour from the Cayman Islands Government for long standing service to the community.

Whether at church, community or work, he lived and breathed the mission and motto of Lions every day, and in every way. He served and gave freely and faithfully of his goodness, grace, talents, resources, time - everything with which he was entrusted.

He was fiercely proud of his children, and his grandchildren gave him great joy with their accomplishments. His first grandchild, Arvid, was born in 1992 followed by Tatiana [pronounced "Tashana"], Chanelle, Christopher, Aiden and Zachary. He was particularly proud of Chanelle as she became the first member of the family to attend and obtain a degree from Cambridge University. He was always encouraging them to study or work hard and excel.

His heart was broken on January 5, 2002, when he lost his first born, Orville.

Trevor was a fighter in more ways than one. He persevered against any adversity in powerful faith and hope. His thinking was always positive and he encouraged others to have the same mindset. "Never mind, God will see you through. Put your faith in God" he would say. Like his fist fighting opponents in his heyday, he fought and beat prostate cancer in 2009-2010. He was proudly independent and it was difficult to watch this once robust, caring man now being cared for, bedridden and completely physically dependent on others for the last 20 months of his life. However, he was blessed with a wonderful caregiver in Jenniffer Torres de Pondler who started work just 5 weeks before he took ill and was bedridden.

Over the last 20 months his medical condition was a rollercoaster ride for both him and his family as he was in and out of hospital and the doctors advised that he was near death on several occasions. However, Trevor was always prayerful, thankful and cooperative. So long as he was able to speak, no visitor to his sickbed left without his express blessing. His children considered it a blessing and their duty to see to his needs as it became obvious, that they were now the protectors and not the protected and the spokespersons of a once outspoken dad. The provider now had to be provided for, the carer now had to be cared for and the once stalwart of a man was in his second childhood.

As a servant of God, he lived his life to hear the words, "well done, good and faithful servant." We believe he heard those words on the morning of 10th June 2024 and he obediently lifted his anchor, shut down his engines and silenced his Lion roar. Without fuss or fanfare his earthly journey concluded as the merciful God took him away from the pain and suffering. Left to mourn him are:

3 children from the marriage: Vernie, Olivaire and Carlene.

Adopted children:

Gary Wong, who became his third son

Jewel Bodden, whom he adopted after the passing of her parents.

His god-daughter Lysha Wong Manderson

Grand Children:

Arvid Harris

Tatiana Lopez

Chanelle Scott

Christopher Scott

Aiden Watler

Zachary Watler

Great Grandson

Khalid Lopez

Special Great Grandniece

Errin Conolly Limonta

Beloved Personal Caregiver

Jenniffer Torres de Pondler

and many sisters in law, nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

Greeting him on the other side are his mother, Leonie, his wife Vernicia and his son Orville.

May his soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine upon him.

To My Special Great Grand Uncle

Thank you for remembering me on my birthdays and at Christmas each and every year. You always ensured that each year you gave me a card and gift. Grandma reminded me how upset you were that you did not get a personal invite to my first birthday party in 2019, but you made sure to come to every birthday party since. My sixth birthday, June 23, this year will be sad without you there! I will always remember you as I read your cards, look at pictures and videos of us, and when my mom tells me stories of your kindness, love and prayers for me. I am so blessed to have had you in my life. Sleep well Uncle and continue to watch over me.

Love always! From your special grand niece Errin Leigh Conolly Limonta.

TRIBUTE FROM THE EAST END SENIORS FELLOWSHIP

As the programme co-ordinator for the East End Seniors Fellowship and a good friend to Mr. Trevor Watler it is with much sadness that I reflect on the time God allowed him to be with our team of volunteers and many Seniors who loved and respected him dearly.

Our sadness is not the time we had together but losing such a strong outstanding citizen who contributed much to the East End Seniors Fellowship and the Cayman Islands.

I begin with his guidance and words of wisdom that he so freely gave to anyone at the East End Seniors Fellowship as his attendance began long before I was appointed in my role as the East End Community Development Officer and I have now been serving for 20 years.

I was honoured to assist the National Archive to record his life story for many generations to know his Journey and ensured his life is etched into our history for many generations to appreciate and take his blueprint of greatness.

The membership and continuation of this programme was something Mr. Trevor took very seriously and on occasions he would visit any member he noticed missing to ensure everything was ok and advocated for any assistance they required.

The Seniors and volunteers remember all of the activities that brought laughter and great memories together and he will be greatly missed.

If you knew Mr. Trevor Watler please understand this poem and hold the words close to you:

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.*

*When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.*

*May His Soul Rest in Peace
From: East End Seniors Fellowship (Senior Citizen membership)
Written: Ms. Delmira Bodden
East End Seniors Fellowship program Co-ordinator*

Tribute from the Gun Bay United Church

A stalwart of the Christian faith has passed on. Trevor Watler was a member of the Gun Bay United Church for over 42 years. His early beginnings were spent at East End United Church where he accepted Christ at the young age of 10 years.

Mr. Watler lived a life of service. He served in various capacities in the church as follows:

- Deputy Chairman of the Gun Bay Congregational Board
- Elder and Synod delegate for over 36 years until his passing.
- Chairman of the Gun Bay United Church's Finance and Property Committee
- A devout member and former President and Treasurer of Christian Endeavour
- Helped to organize the annual Garden Party
- Frequently donated funds for maintenance and mission

Mr. Watler was always interested in every area of the church's mission and witness and could be heard with the frequently asked question, "what is the church doing to bring young people to Christ?"

May his example motivate Christ-followers to serve faithfully in both the church and community with humility and kindness.

May God be glorified in his death as in his life!

Tribute from Personal Caregiver, Jenniffer Torres de Pondler TO MY BELOVED POPS - TREVOR WATLER

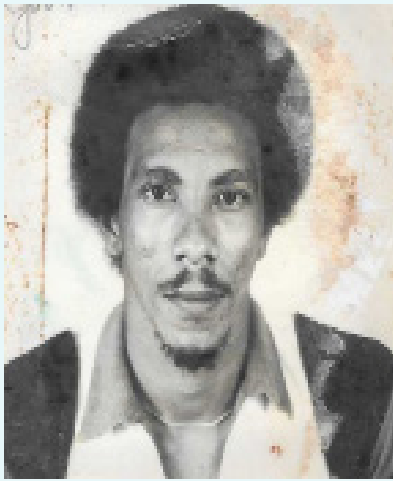
As I sit here, thinking about all the amazing qualities that make you the Special Person, you were, my heart is bursting with gratitude, and I feel blessed to have had the opportunity to care for you.

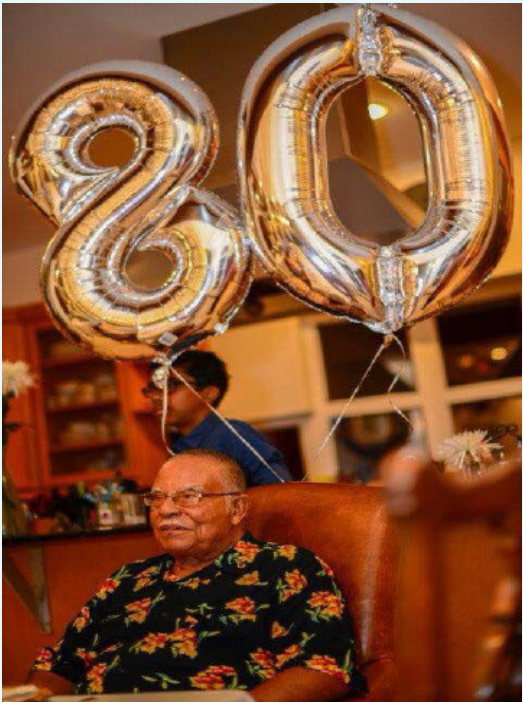
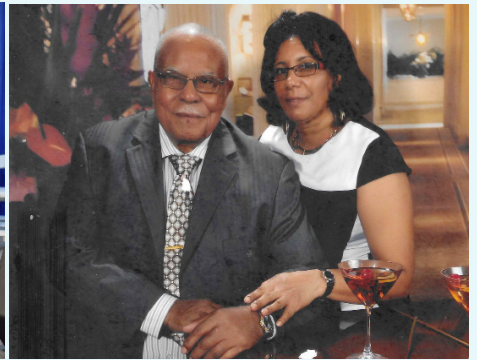
You were a man who loved and trusted God and loved his family deeply. A man who was always willing to help others. A man who always shared God's love who encouraged and show others the way of the Lord. You were a fighter to the very end. You demonstrated the ability to look and deal with any situation with a clear, logical and rational mind which always amazed me.

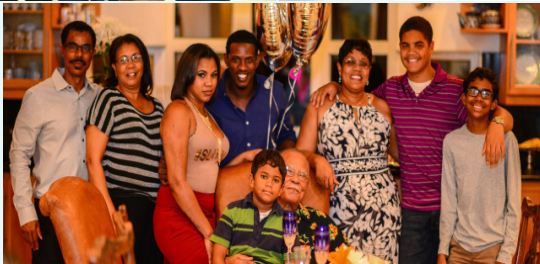
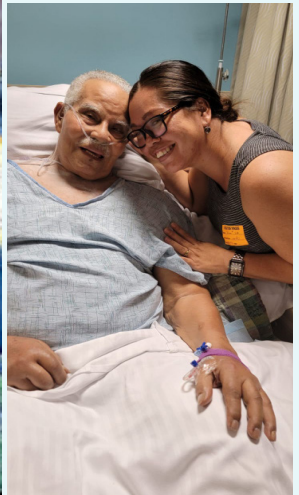
Pops, you were one of a kind and cannot be replaced. I thank you for the advice given, your understanding, encouragement and thoughtfulness when I felt home sick. I will forever be grateful for last year Christmas. You were not feeling well and was hospitalized but you thought about my family and me. You gave me a month's vacation leave so I could spend Christmas and my birthday with my family in Nicaragua. You called and sang happy birthday for me which made the day more special. This is the kind and caring person Pops was!

Your passing has me feeling sad and I've cried because you are no longer with us, but you left many good memories, which I will cherish forever. I take comfort in knowing that you are now with God and in the company of angels where there will be no illness.

Sleep in Eternal Peace, Pops. Until we meet again.
Your Caregiver, Jenn







Graveside Hymns

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
all because we do not carry
everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful
who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden,
cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge--
take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do your friends despise, forsake you?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield you;
you will find a solace there.

What a Day That Will Be

There is coming a day when no heartaches shall come
No more clouds in the sky -- no more tears to dim the eye
All is peace forevermore, on that happy, golden shore
What a day, glorious day that will be

*Refrain: What a day that will be when my Jesus I shall see
When I look upon his face, the One who saved me by His
grace*

*When He takes me by the hand and leads me through the
Promised Land*

What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrow there, no more burdens to bear
No more sickness, no pain, no more parting over there
And forever I will be with the One who died for me
What a day, glorious day that will be.

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.

Graveside Service

Scripture Reading Pastor Ormond Williams
Prayer Pastor Torrance Bobb
Hymn What a Friend We Have in Jesus
Act of Committal Pastor Torrance Bobb
Hymns Congregation

Blessed Assurance
What a Day That Will Be
The Old Rugged Cross
Count Your Blessings

Benediction Pastor Winston Rose

The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best,
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain: So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.

O, the old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
to bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
when His glory forever I'll share.

Count Your Blessings

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

Chorus

*Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your blessings, see what God hath done;
Count your blessings, name them one by one;
Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.*

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

When you look at others with their lands and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings, money cannot buy
Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high.

So, amid the conflict, whether great or small,
Do not be discouraged, God is over all;
Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Acknowledgements

The family of the late Trevor Eyston Watler would like to thank everyone for the kindnesses shown throughout his life and his prolonged illness and to all family and friends, both local and overseas, who offered prayers, support and expressions of sympathy during this difficult time in our lives.

Special thanks to his personal caregiver Mrs. Jenniffer Torres de Ponder, Me and My Nannas's and Celestial Touch Caregiver agencies, the doctors and other medical staff at the Health Services Authority and Health City, Cayman Islands, Mr. Andrew Carter, Mr. Rupert Ackerman, Mr. Rushbrook McLaughlin and to Webster's Tours Ltd. for donating its transportation services and for the tent outside this church.