

*Mass of Thanksgiving
For the Life of*



Olive Beverly Bodden
January 2, 1944 - June 30, 2024

*St. Ignatius Catholic Church
Walkers Road, George Town, Grand Cayman*

*Saturday, July 21, 2024
10:30 a.m.*

*Celebrant: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC
Organist: McAilster Fernandes
Cantor: Denise Tibbetts*

Interment at the Garden of Reflections

Order of Mass

Processional Hymn: # 336 Praise My Soul Congregation

Praise my soul, the King of heaven
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him, Praise Him
Praise Him, Praise Him
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for His grace and favour
To our father in distress.
Praise him still the same as ever
Slow to chide and swift to bless
Praise Him, Praise Him,
Praise Him, Praise Him
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Placing of the Pall: Adriannie Webb & Dr. Luana Look Loy

Placing of the Christian Symbols – Bible, Crucifix, Rosary Gwenilee Hughes-Coward
Cherry Parchment

Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Wisdom 3: 1-6 & 9 Noel Christopher Webb

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Responsorial Psalm : #405 The Lord is My Shepherd Cantor

The Lord is my Shepherd;
He is Lord, and I am His guest.
Fresh and green are the pastures
Where He leads me to my rest.
Near peaceful waters He leads me
To cheer up my cheerless heart
He guides me on the safe path,
He will always do His part.

You prepare a banquet in the sight of my foes.
You cool my head with oil,
And my cup now overflows.
Surely goodness and kindness will be with me all
the way
The Lord's house for my dwelling,
I will thank Him every day.

Glory be to the Father; glory to His only Son;
Glory be to the Spirit; glory, glory ev'ryone.

Refrain by Congregation:

If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness,
No evil would I fear;
You are there to show the way.
If I should ever walk in the valley of darkness,
Your crook and Your staff,
They will lead me to the day.

Second Reading: Romans 6: 3-9 Marsha McCalla

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Gospel Acclamation:..... Cantor

Cantor: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Cantor: Come, you are blessed by my Father, says the Lord; inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world.

All: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Priest: The Lord be with you

All: And with your Spirit

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Luke

All: Glory to You, O Lord!

Gospel: Luke 12: 35 -40 Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord

All: Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ

Homily: Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Prayers of the Faithful Suzanne Bothwell

Offertory Hymn: #380 Take our Bread We Ask You Congregation

Refrain:

TAKE OUR BREAD, WE ASK YOU:

Take our hearts, we love You,

Take our lives, O Father,

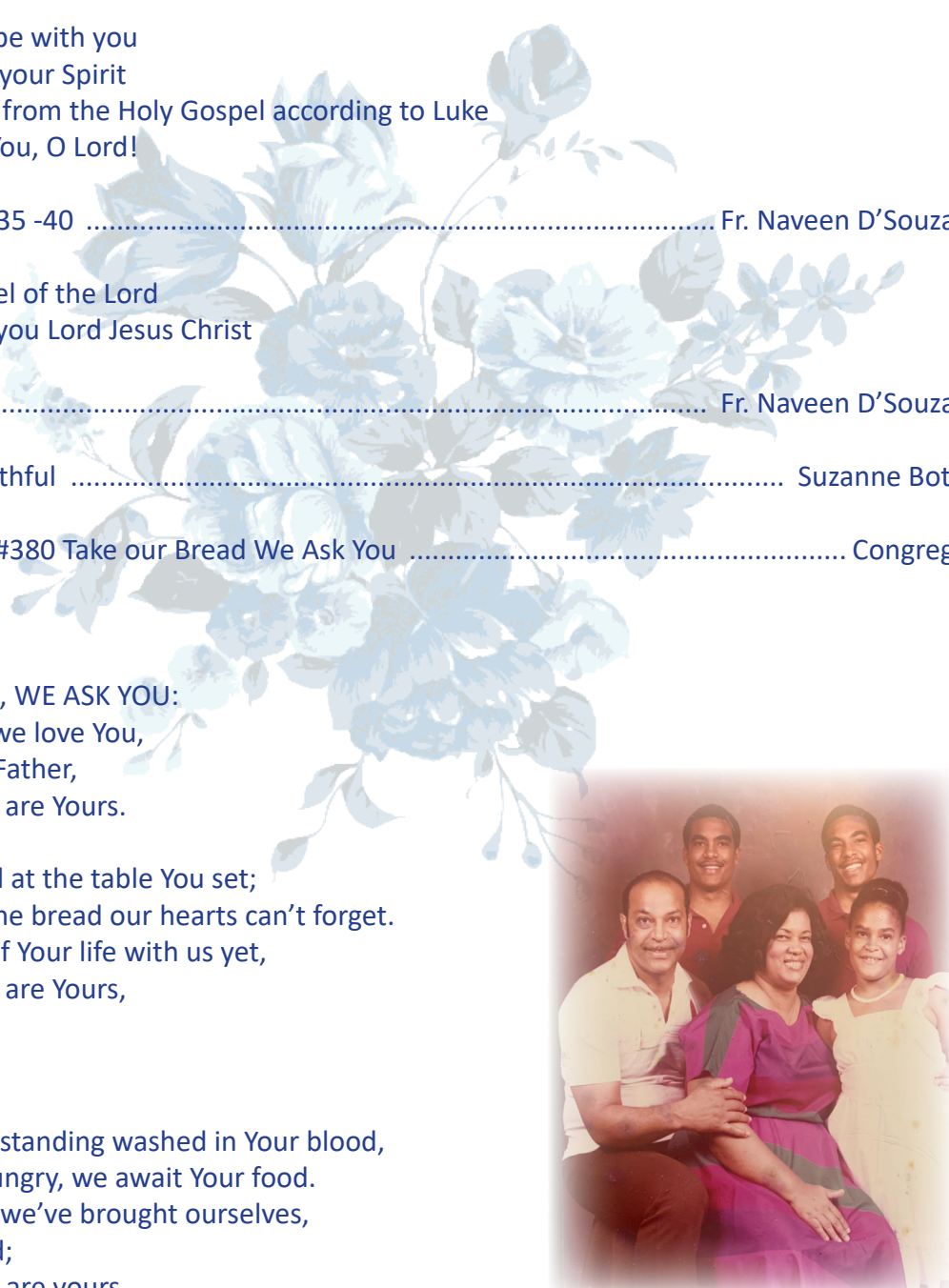
We are Yours, we are Yours.

Yours as we stand at the table You set;
Yours as we eat the bread our hearts can't forget.
We are the sign of Your life with us yet,
We are Yours, we are Yours,

Refrain

Your holy people standing washed in Your blood,
Spirit-filled yet hungry, we await Your food.
We are poor, but we've brought ourselves,
the best we could;
We are yours, we are yours.

Refrain



Sanctus (sung)

Eucharistic Prayer

Memorial Acclamation (Sung)

Great Amen (Sung)

Our Father (Sung)

Sign of Peace

Lamb of God (Sung)

Communion



Communion Hymn: #494 Yahweh, I know you are near Congregation

Refrain

*YAHWEH I KNOW YOU ARE NEAR,
Standing always at my side.
You guard me from the foe,
and You lead me in ways everlasting.*

You know my heart and its ways,
You who formed me before I was born
in the secret of darkness before I saw the sun
in my mother's womb.

Lord, You have searched my heart,
and You know when I sit and when I stand,
Your hand is upon me protecting me from death,
Keeping me from harm.

Marvellous to me are Your works;
how profound are Your thoughts my Lord.
Even if I could count them, they number as the stars,
You would still be there.

Where can I run from your love?
If I climb to the heavens You are there;
if I fly to the sunrise or sail beyond the sea,
still I'd find You there.

Prayer After Communion

Meditation Hymn: Ave Maria Denise Tibbetts

Eulogy Dr. Victor Look Loy

Tributes

Husband Lois Kellyman

Webb Family..... Norma Webb

Bodden Family Tamara Hurlston

Solo: Hallelujah Square Glarman Grant

Final Commendation/Song of Farewell

Recessional Hymn: #293 How Great Thou Art Congregation

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!*

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

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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!



Pallbearers

Roderick Parchment
Kim Samuels
Raymond McCalla

Glen Surpris
Linston Hurlston
Chester Hurlston

Honorary Pallbearers

Noel Louis Webb
Burke Connolly
Mervyn Conolly
Audley Francis
Morris Garcia
Neils Godfrey

Nickerson Godfrey
A. Hinsley Hurlstone
Errol Kellyman
Jose Kirchman
Jennison Nunez Sr.
Mark Phipps

Kenny Ramlal
Bever Brooks Simms
Dr. Delroy Webb
Jeff Webb

Guest Book Attendants

Dahlia Webb
Lois Webb

Ushers

Lois Webb
Katherine Graham
Mellony Bryan-Waugh
Wendy Evans-Williams

Eulogy

January 2nd, 1944 heralded the arrival in Kingston Jamaica, of a baby girl who was named Olive Beverly by her parents, Oscar and Sybil Mae Webb. As the youngest of eight children, she was the delight of her siblings and parents. Olive became affectionately known as 'Shirley' to all who knew her.

In 1950, she migrated to the Cayman Islands with her mother and siblings, to join her father, Oscar, who had made his new home in Grand Cayman.

Shirley attended George Town Government School up to high school level, and then was placed at Holy Childhood High School in Kingston, Jamaica for completion of her secondary education. Shirley then returned to Grand Cayman and completed an Alpha Commercial Course in 1962.

Shirley met John Bodden while living in Cayman, as he was a friend of her brothers. Whilst attending school in Jamaica, she would return to Cayman for vacations and during her final year in high school Shirley and John fell in love. John went to sea, and Shirley continued her education in Jamaica, corresponding with John during their time apart. They were married on December 17th, 1964. After completing his seafaring days in 1965, John migrated to New Jersey and Shirley joined him a few months later.

While in New Jersey Shirley and John became the proud parents of bouncing twin boys, Michael and John. As both parents worked, they were assisted by family members with the care of the twins. They later moved to Miami, Florida where their beautiful daughter Desiree was born. Shirley and John had a wonderful life together. The children were her heartstrings and her love for her husband was unquestionable. Together Shirley and John worked towards fulfilling their dream of returning home to Cayman one day. They proceeded to build a home in Cayman, finally relocating in 2004 following John's retirement.

Shirley was a go-getter, determined to help support her family. Whatever she set her mind to do, be assured she achieved it. Shirley went to Nursing School and became a qualified nursing assistant and worked at South Miami General Hospital, nursing homes and then, did private nursing for several years. Shirley was also interested in a Real Estate career and took a course as well. Her final educational achievement was an Associate Degree in Science in Management Development.

Shirley was kind, compassionate and helpful to her family and friends. She was always willing to go the extra mile for them. She maintained a close bond with her siblings and spoke to them frequently. Distance did not interfere with her reaching out to them or visiting them when possible. She was gentle with a fierce spirit, for Shirley did not mince words when she thought you did wrong, she said what she had to say and would still love you when she was done. There are friends like Marie, Carmen and Eileen (aka Baba) who view her as a true sister. She had so many adopted nieces and nephews, whom she loved dearly.

Shirley was a devoted Christian and attended church when she was able. Shirley lost her daughter in 2013 while hospitalized recovering from back surgery, she was devastated. Her medical condition then began to decline. Shirley experienced further loss when her sons John died in February 2018, and Michael in December 2019. Shirley is also preceded in death by her sisters Thelma, Olaceta, Pansy and brothers, Massa, Billie, Bobbie, Peter, and Carlton.

Shirley is survived by her devoted husband, John Bodden, brothers Louis Webb and Orlando Webb (aka Lonnie) and sisters Cherry Parchment and Magreta Freeman, sisters-in-law, nieces, nephews, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Tributes

From Your Beloved Husband, John

It was in the summer of 1962 when I was in Jamaica on vacation, I visited with my friend Louis, Olive was also there finishing school and I would see her and her friends frequently.

At the time I really was talking more to her friend, but I guess Olive thought she was getting too close. So, one day, Olive approached me and said, "I love you". Then she continued, "My Mom says you are smart, good looking and you are going places." I said, "yeah" and suddenly she had all my attention. We got married on December 17, 1964. Olive was twenty-one years of age, and I was twenty-four. We were together for almost 60 years. Olive was the love of my life, my best friend. She was beautiful and fun to be around, ambitious, confident, honest, kind, a go-getter and my life partner until the end. She gave me 3 wonderful children. As a mother she was patient, selfless and her love was unconditional.

We shared everything together but, in our home, Olive was the CEO. Everything had its place and order. When Olive's health began to fail, she fought as hard as she could. We travelled that road together.

I will always have you in my heart, my beloved. I will miss you, our family, our life together but I know I will see you again one day soon.

To our Sister and Aunt Olive Bodden, from the Webb Family

Our sister and aunt, Olive Bodden, (aka Shirley or Shirls) was the youngest child and daughter of her parents, OB Webb and Sybil Webb. She never hesitated to remind her older siblings that she was 'the baby' in the family. She shared a close relationship with all her siblings but had a special bond with her brothers, Arthur Webb (aka Massa), Carlton Webb and Louis Webb and sisters, Thelma Phipps (aka Dolcie) and Cherry Parchment.

Cherry is deeply grateful for the sisterly bond she shared with Shirley. Their bond grew and deepened during adulthood and when they became mothers. Cherry was elated when Shirley and Johnny returned to live in Grand Cayman in the early 2000s, and she recalls spending many pleasant evenings playing ludo and engaging in conversations with them and other family members at their home in Lower Valley.

When Shirley's health began to decline, she lost her ability to engage in conversation and was hospitalized, the cherished bond continued between them. Shirley used her eyes to share her love while Cherry sat and lovingly stroked her hair and held her hand.

In her role as an aunt, Aunt Shirley was an aunt to many nieces and nephews, and although she had acknowledged all her nieces and nephews, she had a special bond with some of them. Her eldest nieces Alexis, Deanna and Adriannie were closer in age to her, and they shared more of a sister-to-sister relationship. Deanna and Adriannie recall when Aunt Shirley was dating Uncle Johnny, they gladly accompanied them on some of their dates. Maybe this was Grandma Sybil's way of ensuring they were chaperones for Aunt Shirley. These outings provided opportunities for visits to the old Bay View Hotel for special ice cream treats and to many other local venues in George Town.

Aunt Shirley and her sister Aunt Dolcie were very close. So close in fact that when Aunt Shirley was supervising Aunt Dolcie's children in her absence, the children would wonder if the two sisters were twins. They had the same mannerisms, responded the same way and disciplined alike. She was a source of comfort to her nieces Marsha, Colleen and nephew Mark. They speak highly of her support, love and encouragement and how it helped to shape their lives as they grew into adulthood.

Her nieces Lorna, Norma and nephew Trevor are also appreciative of the care, love, kindness and support she demonstrated towards them, especially during their childhood. Norma had a very close bond with her, and this was strengthened throughout the years and the many memories they shared cannot be written on paper, but they are forever stamped on her heart.

To many of her nieces and nephews who grew up in Grand Cayman, during our childhood she was such a beautiful woman with her long flowing back hair and the most beautiful and gorgeous smile, an infectious smile which was inherited by her great grandniece, Zoey. Some of her nieces took part in her wedding celebration to Uncle Johnny in the early to mid-1960s and when they migrated to the USA, she did not forget anyone and sent gifts, especially at Christmas times for each of her nieces and nephews.

One of the gifts Adriannie recalls receiving was a sheet set. She took it with her when she went to study law in England in 1971, she brought it back home with her and is still using it today.

Everyone in the Webb family was ecstatic when Aunt Shirley gave birth to her twin boys, Johnny jr. and Michael in the USA. They were the first set of twins born into the Web family, and she made sure they got to meet and know all their cousins in Grand Cayman, Miami and Tampa. A few years later, her daughter Desiree was born, and Aunt Shirley was so happy to have a girl child.

There is much more that could be shared by many other nieces and nephews who shared a close bonded relationship with Aunt Shirley during different stages of their lives. She was fortunate to develop bonding relationships with some of her grandnieces and grandnephews and she was happy to know some of their young children.

To her siblings, many of her nieces and nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews she was a blessing, always there with a smiling face, a gentle touch and encouraging words. She cried with them in sad times, had a good belly laugh during joyful times, and did not hesitate to challenge anyone during a serious ludo game.

Although she was sick in the hospital for some time, her recent passing was heartbreaking and will be challenging for many to have to live without her presence in their daily lives, and pieces of their hearts went with her. She will never be forgotten.

She fulfilled her purpose and completed her race and is now resting in the arms of her Lord and Savior. Forever in our hearts, your sister, nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews of the Webb family

Tribute from the Bodden Family

GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Don't think of her as gone away
Her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets
This earth is only one.

Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.

And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And she was loved so much.

Author Ellen Brenneman

Dearest Aunt Shirley,

As children growing up with Desi, Michael and John, your home held fond memories for us as your nephew and nieces.

Back then Aunt Shirley's home was the "kool-aid house" as we all loved kool-aid as kids.

We all have loving memories of life lessons. Aunt Shirley taught us lessons of what it was to be independent and earn our own pocket money. She gave us the opportunity to cut grass and help babysit Desi. Those lessons as children remain with us today.

Aunt Shirley, your caring and generosity of heart and spirit was mainly displayed through your love of cooking and baking for your family and friends. Just to name a few of our favorites eats were your, ice cream soda floats, pineapple upside-down cake, fruit ambrosia and fried chicken. Being in the kitchen watching you was like watching an artist create a masterpiece.

Another fond memory is how immaculate you kept your home and the way you reacted with care and concern for our safety, after we were all horseplaying around and Karen threw a shoe and missed us but broke your big fish tank! The contents of the fish tank and your prize fishes went all over the family room floor.

Everyone went silent as we thought we would all be in trouble, but you made sure we were not hurt and just moved on with the day. At the end of the day when it was time for us to leave, and just when we thought we were safe, you told our parents.

As young adults you relished our accomplishments as we reached educational and professional milestones. You always made us know how proud you were of us. Your continued support and adoration was always felt.

On numerous occasions persons that knew us would come and share that they met our Aunt Shirley and how you told them of how proud you were of us as young adults.

From your love of the Lord, your infectious laugh, beautiful smile, and warmth, to your love of cooking, those memories will remain with us forever Aunt Shirley.

A chapter has been closed, but your story will live on through those who knew and loved you.

This isn't goodbye, Aunt Shirley, but until we meet again. May your beautiful soul be at rest in peaceful sleep with your beloved children.

Love always your nephew and nieces,
Karen, Chris, Anna, Lois, Michelle and Sherrie-Ann.

To my Dearest Friend

My dearest Shirls, you have always been a source of comfort to us.

Your support, love, and encouragement helped shape our lives. You have departed from this world leaving us all behind. We'll miss your smiling face, but we will cherish those memories we made together and will forever keep you in our hearts.

Maire Surpris

Tribute to My Friend Shirley

Shirley was a very dear friend of mine. We met as young children and became life-long friends. My fondest memory of our teenage years was going to the beach almost every Sunday. Those were the best days. Louis would drive us in his car and he even tried teaching us how to drive standard shift, but neither of us could ever get the hang of it.

I can still remember when Shirley fell in love with Johnny. And after the two were married, GOD blessed them with twins. Shortly after the birth of their children, they relocated to the United States. With her moving to the States, we were not able to stay in touch, but we have always had an unbreakable friendship bond. After her kids were all grown up, Shirley and Johnny decided to move back home. With that, our friendship was renewed, and my children and I, even my grandchildren spent many happy Sundays at Shirley and Johnny's home.

My friend, it broke my heart to see you in so much pain. I felt helpless and could only cry for you, wishing we could turn back the hands of time. Shirley, you are, and will always be my dearest friend, and I will forever love you and miss you.

Rest in GOD's Love and Eternal Peace.

Love you always...Eileen aka "Baba"

Tribute to Olive

We met in the ladies' group at Abundant Living Ministry. We enjoyed attending service together. She was a sweet and lovely lady. We visited each other's home, sharing good times, laughter, and the Word of God.

One thing you may not know about Olive is that she did not like to iron. I would go to her home and assist her with her ironing. That's what friends are for. John and Olive traveled back-and-forth to the Cayman Islands. I would look forward to picking them up from the airport and taking them home.

She will be sorely missed. I'd like to leave you with a tribute.

Those we love don't go away.
They walk beside us every day.
Unheard but always near.
Still loved, still missed and very dear.

Until we meet again!
Your forever friend,
Carmen Davis

To Auntie Shirley

I will always adore Aunt Shirley in my heart because she helped to raise me when my mother died, when I was only 14 years old. Her beautiful smile lit up many family dinners, and her memories will always be alive in my heart!

Sleep in peace my lovely auntie!
Maureen Brown





Photographed on 10/12 - MTS Daphne

Service at the Graveside

Prayer Fr. Naveen D'Souza, SAC

Hymns: Congregation

**In the Garden
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder
It is Well With My Soul**

To Those whom I love & Those who Love Me by Anonymous

When I am gone, release me, let me go.
I have so many things to see and do,
You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears,
But be thankful we had so many good years.

I gave you my love, and you can only guess
How much you've given me in happiness.
I thank you for the love that you have shown,
But now it is time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It is only for a while that we must part,
So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on.
And if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near.
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,
All my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and a 'Welcome Home'.



Acknowledgements

The Family of the late Olive Bodden would like to express their deepest gratitude for all the prayers, love, support and kindness which has been shared throughout this time of bereavement. Thank you for joining us in the eucharist celebration of thanksgiving for the life of our beloved Olive. Special thanks to the St. Ignatius Church Family. Sincere appreciation to the medical teams at Health City Cayman and Health Services Authority and her Care givers for the care provided during her illness.

You are invited to join the family at the Seaman's Hall following the service at the graveside to celebrate the life of Olive Bodden.