

In Loving Memory Of



KATHRYN GRANIA COE (nee BODDEN)

November 27th, 1938 – July 28, 2024

Church of God Chapel
Walkers Road


Saturday, August 17th, 2024
Service at 10:00 am

Officiating Ministers
Pastor Winston Rose
Pastor James Arch

Pianist
Mrs. Hyacinth Rose

Interment at the Prospect Cemetery

Order of Service



Opening Remarks	Pastor Winston Rose
Hymn “All The Way My Savior Leads Me”	Congregation
Prayer For The Family	Pastor James Arch
Scripture: Psalm 23 & Proverbs 3: 5-6	Virginia Thompson
Hymn – “Trust and Obey” (Kay’s favorite hymn)	Choir
“Her Life Story”	Lisa Bodden
Hymn – “Amazing Grace”	Congregation
Sermon	Pastor Winston Rose
Closing Prayer	Pastor Winston Rose
Hymn – “Under His Wings”	Congregation
Tribute	C.I. Seafarers Association
Benediction.....	Pastor Winston Rose

Pallbearers

David Arch, Jr.
Joshua Parsons
Tony Coe

Christopher Bodden
Dion Bodden
Craig Coe

Ushers

Lana Jarvis
Lisa Bodden
Lori Parsons

Guest Book Attendant

Kimberly Arch
Becky Coe

Krystal Arch
Amaris Coe

Service Hymns

All The Way My Savior Leads Me

All the way my Savior leads me
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His faithful mercies?
Who through life has been my guide
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort
Ere by faith in Him to dwell
For I know whate'er fall me
Jesus doeth all things well

All of the way my Savior leads me
And He cheers each winding path I tread
Gives me strength for every trial
And He feeds me with the living bread
And though my weary steps may falter
And my soul a-thirst may be
Gushing from a rock before me
Though a spirit joy I see

And all the way my Savior leads me
Oh, the fullness of His love
Perfect rest in me is promised
In my Father's house above
When my spirit clothed immortal
Wings it's flight through the realms of the day
This my song through endless ages
Jesus led me all the way

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound,
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we'd first begun.

Under His Wings

Under His wings I am safely abiding;
Though the night deepens and tempests are wild,
Still I can trust Him, I know He will keep me;
He has redeemed me, and I am His child.

Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.

Under His wings—what a refuge in sorrow!
How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!
Often when earth has no balm for my healing,
There I find comfort, and there I am blest.

Under His wings—oh, what precious enjoyment!
There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;
Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.

LIFE STORY OF KATHRYN GRANIA COE (NEE) BODDEN

Kathryn Grania Coe (nee) Bodden was born on November 27, 1938 to William Wallace and Gertrude Laurie Bodden (Nee) Panton. She was their second child and daughter.

Kay as she is affectionately known attended the Cayman Islands High School until graduation after which her first job was with Barclays Bank (now CIBC) where she worked for 25 years.

Kay met Ulric when he came to Cayman to live with his two Aunts on South Church Street. They fell in love and got engaged. Ulric then went to sea on the National Bulk Carriers where most of the Cayman men were employed as work was not that easy to get in Cayman at that time.

After a few years at sea Ulric returned home and they got married on December 7th 1961. Ulric continued going to sea for a few more years. Kay then concentrated on building their home on South Church Street.

After making his last trip from sea, Ulric returned home and worked for Cayman Airways. Kay was so happy that he was home for good.

Ulric became a member of the Lions Club and he and Kay would travel to wherever they were holding the Convention that year. They were good times.

Kay & Ulric became Members of the Church of God Chapel. She loved singing in the choir and every Wednesday night she went to practice. Up until a few days before her death, Kay was still singing and praying.

Unfortunately, some years later Ulric was badly injured in a terrible car crash which left him paralyzed. Kay took such great care of him and she never complained. However, a few years later she became ill and had to go to Miami to have a tumor removed from her liver. She recovered very quickly and returned to work. After retiring from Barclays, she went to work for Deloitte until she was 75 years old.

Her Mom (Queenie) wanted to build a house by one of her children so she bought a piece of land next to Kay & Ulric and built a home there. Kay bought a van which became a taxi for them. Every night she had to take them out for a drive. That was a hilarious time as Kay would tell us about the good old days Mom & Dad would talk about.

Sadly her Dad passed away on August 3, 1999 and the following year on August 4, 2000, Ulric passed away from a heart attack, needless to say Kay was devastated. She said "Daddy was missing Ulric and called him to be with him". However, being the strong and good woman she was with such a pleasant personality, she continued on with her life. Almost every night Kay would come along with her Mom & Zoe to visit Bess and Ernie and her nieces and nephews. Her nieces & nephews loved her so much as they always use to say that "Aunt Kay Kay always greets you with a smile and a kiss" and they are so sad that she did not recognize them in the end.

In 2004 when the Islands were hit by Hurricane Ivan, like so many other residents, Kay's home was destroyed and she lived with her Mom and Sister Zoe until her house could be rebuilt. It was a difficult and challenging time for Kay who relied on David Jr. to reconstruct and repair her home.

In 2017 Zoe had serious surgery which took her a while to recover. We spent a lot of time with them and it was a blessing that Kay lived next door. Every morning she would head to Hurley's still buying her candies and drinks. Every time we visited there was Kay blasting Zoe out for telling her she was repeating herself saying "YOU SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND LEAVE ME ALONE!"

We began to worry about her so we took her to the Neurologist again. What a mistake, Kay blasted Bessie out good and proper and it was at this time we realized something was wrong because Kay would never behave or react in that manner. We then tried to convince her to sleep at Zoe's house and that was a task. However, her memory began to get worse & her Doctor said it was the beginning of Alzheimer's disease.

Ernie & Bessie were now the taxi drivers as we had to take Zoe and Kay's driver's license from them. Every day they wanted to go for a drive, needless to say one of us had to go. Upon dropping them home after a two hour drive, Zoe would tell us to go further up the road.

When Covid arrived it was extremely difficult trying to keep them away from anyone that came around to visit. Kay couldn't understand why she had to wear a mask. Both Zoe and Kay could still walk freely without assistance which made it a little easier. However, about 8 months ago when Kay's health began to fail, she was hospitalized several times. Her last hospital visit in the first week of July for eight days, she became very ill and did not recover. Minerva, her caregiver, said she noticed that Kay stopped singing & praying which was a few days before her death. When Bessie left the house on that Saturday night, July 27th (same date as her father's birthday), she had a premonition that Kay was going to pass away, and on Sunday morning, Ernie called to tell Bessie that Kay passed at 7:10 a.m.

There are a lot of stories to tell but we are sure that all her In-laws, nieces & nephews had their special bond with her as she didn't miss a birthday party, weddings or family gatherings.

With Zoe being the only sister now at the house, she is having a difficult time not understanding sometimes that you have left us, but we love you with all our hearts and will always cherish the good times we had together. We know you are now at peace with your Soul Mate 20 years later Mom, Dad & Churchill.

Minerva & Candy, her caregivers, have been a rock for all of us and we don't know what we would have done without you, May God Bless you both. Ernie & Bessie thank you from the bottom of their hearts for the special care you gave to Kay.

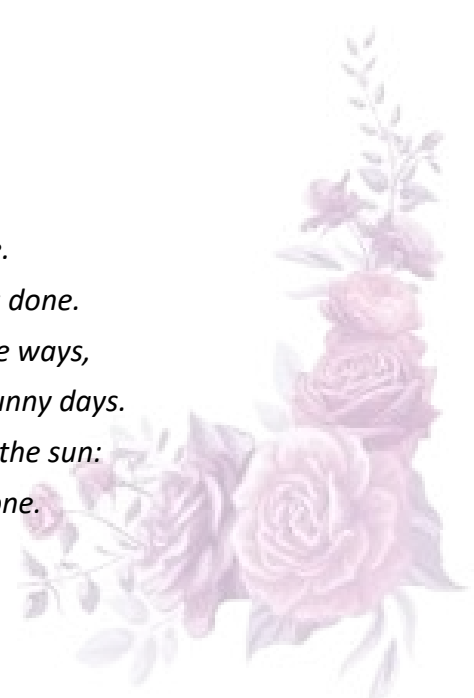
REST IN PEACE OUR DEAR KAY!

Left to mourn are her sisters Zoe and Bessie, brother Ernie, sister-in-laws Diana, Sandra, Mable, Rosa, Nella and Judy, brother-in-laws David Sr., Randolph, Semmes, Alan, and Anthony Sr., Nieces and Nephews, Cousins, Minerva, Candy, and a host of other relatives and friends.

POEM DEDICATED TO KAY

*I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun:
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.*

May her soul rest in peace.



Tributes

A Tribute to Our Dearly Departed Sister, Kay

In loving memory of our beloved sister, Kay, whose gentle spirit and steadfast love have left an indelible mark on our hearts. Kay was the epitome of kindness and a beacon of warmth and understanding in our lives. Her hard-working nature was evident in everything she did, and her dedication to those she loved knew no bounds.

Growing up in George Town, just a stone's throw from Hog Sty Bay, we were blessed with Kay's unwavering guidance. She was more than a sister to us and was the proverbial linchpin that kept the bond between us all very strong. Her constant presence shaped our early lives and laid a foundation for the adults we are today.

Kay and her late husband, Ulric, shared a remarkable love for their eleven nieces and nephews. However, and perhaps not surprisingly, she formed a unique bond with her youngest nephew, Dion, whose connection with Kay was truly special. Her role as a devoted sister, wife, and aunt was not just a duty but a heartfelt commitment that she fulfilled with grace and dedication.

In times of uncertainty, we could depend on Kay's steady hand, level-headedness, and sage advice, which was our guiding star. She offered guidance and perspective that always seemed to strike the right balance, regardless of the circumstance.

The years we spent growing up in George Town are memories we will cherish deeply. We often reminisce about those formative years as we grew from youngsters to young adults. Those were simpler times, although it didn't feel that way at the time. As Kay aged and her memory began to fade, we held on to the essence of the wonderful sister we had known all our lives. Though, in recent years, it broke our hearts to see more of her light dim, we remain thankful for the decades of mutual love and respect we shared.

In her final years, we did our utmost to ensure Kay was comfortable and well cared for, preserving her dignity until the end. Perhaps when we meet again, she will tell us if there was anything more we could have or should have done. For now, we will take solace in knowing she is at peace, reunited with Ulric, and looking down on us. Be assured that we will be looking up, trying to see her, and feeling the warmth of her presence in our hearts.

With all our love,

Elizabeth, Ernest, and Zoe

Tribute from the Coe Family

A tribute to our dear sister-in-law and aunt, who is affectionately known as Kay Kay and Tia Kay, a remarkable, kind and loving soul. She was a Proverbs 31 woman, a woman who lived her life with purpose, thoroughness, and compassion.

Kay Kay was a significant part of our family; her presence graced us with warmth and joy. We all have many cherished memories of Kay Kay over the years, particularly when we had family gatherings, birthday parties, and other special occasions; she attended these events and rarely missed one; there was always plenty of good company, food and her contagious laugh whenever a joke or memory was shared. Her famous Egg Custard and Fruit Cocktail Pies were always anticipated and of course her Fruit Cakes at Christmas. Kay Kay embraced our family and the Nicaraguan cuisine, with her favorite being Vigoron (boiled cassava, chicharron, and cabbage salad). During her visit to Nicaragua, Tio Armando would go every evening to buy fresh Chicharron for her. Other than the wonderful family gatherings, there are other very fond memories of her; too many to name, but memories that we will forever remember and cherish.

Kay Kay was a strong, no-nonsense woman who persevered in the face the challenges she faced. She was outspoken, and always generous. She taught us to navigate through difficult times with faith in God and your own inner strength.

Kay Kay was not just a sister-in-law and aunt; she was a shining example of love and devotion. The love she shared with Tio Ulric was nothing short of inspirational. Their bond was a shining testament to the power of loyalty and unwavering commitment. Enveloped in a love that knew no bounds, together, they weathered life's storms and reveled in its triumphs. She remained resilient, finding light in the darkest of moments and was a pillar of strength, who showed us how to fight life's adversaries and do so with a smile.

God has a plan for us all and He uses people for His will, and He certainly has used her. She led her life so that others can look up to her; she has been a fine example to her nieces and nephews and has touched us all in some way.

Though her physical presence may have departed from our lives, the deep imprint she left on our hearts will live on forever. Her love and kindness made a lasting impact on our family, and we will forever cherish the beautiful memories we shared with her.

She will be forever missed and lovingly remembered, but she is in a better place now, reunited with her beloved Ulric (Ty Ty), at peace. May her sweet soul rest in peace.

Sisters-in-law and Brothers-in-law: Mable, Randolph, Semmes, Rosa, Nella, Alan, Anthony and Judy. Preceded in death by Armando Coe and Barclay and Cecile Coe.

Nieces and Nephews: Lil, Pito, Liljah, Raul, Leyda, Vernie, Julia, Jason, Tonicito, Becky, Craig and Amaris and their extended families. Preceded in death by Reynaldo Nicholson.

Tribute from David, Roger, Lisa, Lana, Lori and their families

Our hearts are torn by passing of our dearest Aunt Kay Kay. We take comfort knowing you are at peace, and most of all with Uncle Ulric. We take comfort in knowing you lived a humble life, and appreciate the moments we were gifted with. Our fondest memories are at Christmas time when we went searching for the perfect Casuarina tree with you all from South Sound area. You decorated it with glistening, long silver tinsel and ornaments that lit up the whole living room.

With many memories to cherish from family gatherings, your sense of humour and love for food went beyond conch stew! You lived your life to the fullest with your Siblings, nieces and nephews, actually Daughters and Sons! You set a great example to us by living a full productive life. We will always remember visiting you and going straight to your kitchen for chocolate as you loved to have a jar of bars to share. You came to almost all the gatherings when we were young and continued that wonderful tradition with our kids. From birthday parties, to Thanksgiving dinners at Lori's house, to Christmas celebrations, you didn't miss many. You bought your cabbage salad and condense milk pies that were out of this world. All we know is that you will be missed greatly at our future gatherings, but will always be there in our hearts.

As of recent years, before your health began to fail, we would often see you pushing the lawn mower in the front yard, raking up the leaves in your garden, and wearing a long sleeve shirt with a large, straw hat. You were such an independent, strong lady but also there was a compassionate, soft spoken, loving and caring side to our beloved Aunt Kay Kay.

You were a pillar of strength and love in our families. Your absence leaves a void, but your spirit and the love you gave us will remain in our hearts.

As you leave us now, we know you have now reunited with Uncle Ulric, Grandfather, Nanee, and Uncle Churchill.

We will miss your kindness and your love,
We will miss your happy smile,
And we promise that every single day
We will remember for a while,
We shared something truly special,
Something that can never be replaced.
A Bond that the years can never fade,
Memories that cannot be erased.
To lose you brings such sadness,
But know that you live on,
In our hearts and our memory
Shines the guiding light that you shone.
So, sleep now softly, Angel,
In your eternal rest.
To have called you our Auntie,
We were truly blessed.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you never went alone,
for a part of us went with you,
the day God took you home.
A million times we missed you,
A million times we cried,
If love could have saved you,
You never would have died.
To the grave you travel,
Our flowers placed with care,
No-one knows the heartache,
As we turn to leave you there.
If tears could build a stairway,
And memories could make a lane,
We would walk right up the Heaven,
And bring you home again .
We love you Aunt, sleep while in Heaven
With the Angels.

A Tribute to our Aunt Kay

Today, we gather to celebrate and remember the life of our beloved Aunt Kay or Kay Kay, as we knew her growing up. Though we feel immense sorrow at her passing, we find comfort in knowing she is now at peace and reunited with Uncle Ulric, who left us far too soon.

Aunt Kay was a beacon of grace and kindness, gentle in her demeanour and reserved in her ways. She was humble, deeply spiritual, and a faithful Christian who lived her faith every day. Her love for her extended family was evident in every smile, every comforting word, and every warm hug she offered. As children, many of us can recall how a simple embrace from Aunt Kay could ease our worries and make everything seem right again.

Unfortunately, dementia took the best of Aunt Kay several years ago. This cruel affliction clouded her mind, but it never dimmed her spirit. Even as her memory faded, she remained in remarkably good physical health for her age. However, in recent months, her health began to decline rapidly, especially in the last month. It was a difficult time for all of us, knowing that this fiercely independent woman had become entirely dependent on others and generally unaware of her surroundings. But we take solace in the thought that she is now free from those struggles, in a place of peace and light.

Aunt Kay had a unique talent for bringing our family together. We will always cherish the memories of the many family lunches she either hosted or contributed to, often preparing a dish or two that became instant favourite. These gatherings were not just about the food; they were about the love and warmth she infused into every moment, making each occasion unforgettable.

As we say goodbye, we hold close the lessons she taught us through her actions: the importance of family, the power of kindness, and the strength of quiet faith. Aunt Kay may no longer be with us in body, but her spirit will live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved her. We will miss her dearly, but we are comforted by the knowledge that she is now watching over us with the same love and care she always showed.

Your nephews: Chris Bodden, Dion Bodden and their families

TRIBUTE TO MY DEAR KAY COE

I knew Ms Kay since 2005 when I went to take care of her Mother (Ms.Queenie). Ms Kay was a very loving, caring and wonderful person.

During her illness, I took care of her. She had a great sense of humor, always singing & praying. She had her good times and bad times with her illness.

I will always miss you and anyone that knew Ms Kay would just love her.

Sadly missed – Minerva Benliss

I am so thankful to GOD the day I met Miss Kathryn.. I arrived here on 18th December 2023 to help take care of her. She was a wonderful woman full of joy. During her illness I got to know her more and more and to love her.

Thank you Ms Kay for the wonderful times we spent together. I will never forget you.

R.I.P Candy Joseph

In the afternoons while sitting on the back porch she would always say (WHILE I LIVE, GIVE ME SOMETHING TO CHEER ME ON- USE-LESS ARE THE ROSES THAT YOU GIVE AFTER THE SOUL IS GONE!







Graveside Service

Opening Ceremony..... Pastor Winston Rose

Hymn “My Hope Is Built”

Committal Prayer..... Pastor Winston Rose

Hymn ”Under His Wings”

Benediction

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus’ blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus’ name.

Refrain: On Christ the solid rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When Darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace.
In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, his covenant, his blood
supports me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found!
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne!

Under His Wings

Under His wings I am safely abiding;
Though the night deepens and tempests are wild,
Still I can trust Him, I know He will keep me;
He has redeemed me, and I am His child.

Under His wings, under His wings,
Who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide,
Safely abide forever.

Under His wings—what a refuge in sorrow!
How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!
Often when earth has no balm for my healing,
There I find comfort, and there I am blest.

Under His wings—oh, what precious enjoyment!
There will I hide till life’s trials are o’er;
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;
Resting in Jesus I’m safe evermore.