

Service of Thanksgiving For The Life of



James Orrin Ebanks (better known as “Orrie”)

August 5th, 1924 – Dec 3rd, 2024

Wesleyan Holiness Church, West Bay
150 North West Point Road, West Bay
Grand Cayman, Cayman Islands

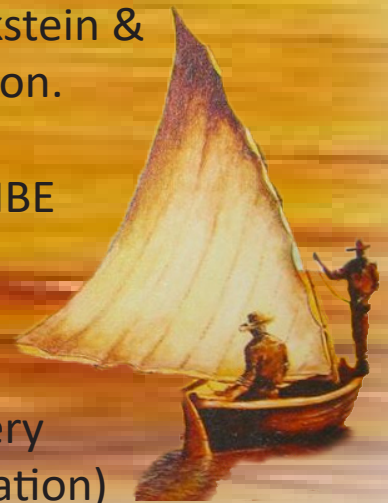
Saturday, December 21st, 2024
Service Time: 2 PM

Officiating Ministers: Pastor Phil Eckstein &
Pastor M. Alson Ebanks, Cert. Hon.

Pianist: Mrs. Reina Jefferson, MBE

Song Leader: Mr. Ed Gibson

Interment at West Bay Cemetery
(Across from the West Bay Fire Station)



Order of Service

Opening Remarks Pastor Phil Eckstein
Prayer Pastor Phil Eckstein
Hymn (Amazing Grace)..... Congregation
Scripture Reading: 1 Corinthians 15:50-57..... Sis. Janet Ebanks

Tributes:

Daughters Sarah Orrett
Sons Rolston Anglin, JP
Grandchildren..... Julie Hunter, JP
Great Grand Children Julie Hunter, JP
Great-Great-Grandchildren Julie Hunter, JP
Sister..... Julie Hunter, JP
Sister-in-Law Julie Hunter, JP
Nieces & Nephews Sarah Orrett
Special Tribute from Son-in-Law..... Sarah Orrett
Special Tribute from Ronaldo Ronaldo Garcia
Special Tribute from Donna & Isley Resean Reece
Special Tribute from Seafarers..... Denniston Tibbetts

Slide Show

Eulogy Sis. Daphne Orrett
Sermon Pastor M. Alson Ebanks
Closing Hymn (When the Roll is Called Up Yonder)..... Congregation
Benediction Pastor Phil Eckstein

Pallbearers

Alejandro Ebanks
Philip Ebanks
Ronaldo Garcia

Fernando Ebanks
Jaime Ramos
Hanson Ebanks

Honorary Pallbearers

Akeem Ebanks
Ansel Anderson
Aziah Powery
Bob Parchment
Carlston Bush
Chalton Ebanks
Chris Bodden
Clemmens Ebanks
Clinton Ebanks
Delano Bush
Denton Hydes
Denzel Connor
Dexter Rivers

Donovan Ebanks
Dwight Ebanks
Dylan Ebanks
Garfield Powery
Gerald Bodden
Isaac Ebanks
Isaiah Bush
Jacob Ebanks
Jahlani Ebanks
James Ebanks
Jaron Bodden
Jaydun Ebanks
Jeffery Bush

Jimmy Powell
Joe Otu
Jonasci Carter
Kaden Ramos
Kernell Ebanks
Kevin Garcia
Kirby Parchment
Landy Ebanks
Loxley Banks
M. Alson Ebanks
Mark Ebanks
Matthew Ebanks
McKeeva Bush

Orlando Ramos
Randy Ebanks
Renwick Delapenha
Rolston Anglin
Ronaldo Garcia Jr.
Ronaldo McLaughlin
Ronnie Ebanks
Thomas Ebanks
Tommy Ebanks
Travis Ebanks
Vernal Ebanks
Vishawn Bernard
Waide Gibbs

Ushers

Mr. Shane Ebanks & Mr. Steve Menzies

Guest Book Attendant

Mrs. Nona Webster

EULOGY FOR MR. ORRIE

James Orrin Ebanks, affectionately known as “Orrie”, was born on August 5, 1924, in North West Point West Bay Road, to the late Cora Ann and James Freddison Ebanks, better known as Freddie.

Orrie was the eldest of six of his parents’ children. The six consisted of 4 boys – Orrie, Carl, Denniston “Denny”, & Bertley and two girls, Rebecca and Rebie. Being the eldest and a male 100 years ago in Cayman came with great responsibility. This duty was demonstrated by going off to sea at the tender age of 11 with his father and younger brother Carl to Dead Man Bar, owned and located off the coast of Nicaragua, to do sharking for shark hides for the Ocean Leather Company in New York. Before sharking, he helped with the beginning phase of the West Bay Town Hall construction for 5 shillings a day, and in today’s exchange, that is less than a U.S. penny.

After his time sharking, he transitioned to turtling, leading to a seafaring career that spanned over twenty years with ships for National Bulk Carriers and the Western Oil & Trading Co. on more than seven ships. During one of his voyages, he stopped into Cayman Brac, where he was smitten by a lady named Lucinda Scott, who he would marry on October 24, 1953, and they remained happily married until her passing in June 2001.

They were blessed with eight children from this marriage, evenly split between four boys and four girls. Their children were Clinton in 1954, Clemmens in 1955, Josephene in 1957, Ameliah in 1959, Isley in 1961, James in 1962, and the twin babies Donathon and Donna in 1967.

After many years at sea, where he visited more than 50 countries on six different continents, he left the sea life for a more family-oriented way of life, meaning more time on land than in the sea, jokingly referred to as land life, in 1976 when he took up work with the Cayman Islands Government in the Public Works Department as a painter, where he worked until his retirement in 1994. After he retired from the Public Works Department, he took up a post for a few years doing maintenance at the Hell Post Office.

He continued to take to the sea to fish any chance he could get, provided he could find a good fishing partner as his age was starting to show, and he knew it wouldn’t be safe out on the sea alone.

Orrie was preceded in death by his wife Lucinda, son Donathon, daughter Sheila, parents Cora and Freddie, three brothers Denny, Carl, and Bertley, one sister Rebie, and one great-grandson Shaquille (Shaq).

Orrie passed away peacefully on December 3, 2024, at 100 years and 3 months, having lived a long and full life. May he rest in the precious arms of Jesus, whom he had given his heart many years before.

Left to cherish his memories are his four daughters, Josephene Otu, Ameliah Martinez, Isley Ebanks, and Donna Garcia; three sons, Clinton Ebanks, Clemmens Ebanks, and James Ebanks; one Sister, Rebecca Ebanks; 19 Grandchildren; 26 Great-Grandchildren; and 2 Great-Great-Grandchildren; one sister-in-law Miriam, as well as a host of other relatives and friends.

TRIBUTE FROM DAUGHTERS

Today is the day we lay our dear father to rest.

We honoured you in life as our father, as it says to do in the Bible.

The most outstanding thing about our life with you, Papa, is the joy of simple moments like the small treats and BIG stories you would return with after a voyage on the high seas as a seaman to watching you clean your catch of Ocean Turbot what divers call Trigger Fish on the Ironshore.

Papa your little fish cleaning shows done at various locations like Uncle Neddy's and Ms. Men-Men's were the highlight of our week.

Our life with you was simple and, by today's standards, poor, but we never had a need (not to be confused with our wants) that wasn't filled by your hard work and Mama's money smarts to provide for us.

So, we will cherish the memories we've shared and know that you did the best you could for us girls, and we love and respect you for it.

For the greatest gift you gave us was your love, dear Papa, a precious gift that will not be forgotten or replaced in our hearts; your daughters will continue to keep the words of 1 Corinthians 13:13 that says, "And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love". You will forever remain in our thoughts and hearts.

Rest in Peace, Papa, from your surviving daughters

Josephene, Ameliah, Isley & Donna.

TRIBUTE FROM SONS

Our father, who we affectionately called Papa, was a simple man who loved the sea, particularly fishing.

He was happiest in the water, with the sun beating down and sea salt spray on his face.

We enjoyed the times we spent out there on the water with you and the talks of days gone by, including your travels on various ships you worked on and the exciting places on the six continents you travelled to.

You taught us that being on the ocean was a natural way to provide food for the family, and even though you never said it, we think it was your way of destressing, and being out in nature and eating lots of fish helped you to live for as long as you did.

You were a hard worker and instilled that same work ethic in us. You supplied us with wisdom from your long life of experiences.

We will remember your tales and pass them on to the future generations of our family lineage.

Thanks for the lessons in life, Papa, from your surviving sons Clinton, Clemmens, and James.

A TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER JAMES ORRIN EBANKS
(Affectionately known to me as Orrie)

Orrie was the firstborn of six (6) children to my mother, Cora Ann Ebanks.

I don't remember a lot now about the things we did when we were growing up, but what I do remember is that Orrie never forgot about my mother, my younger sister Rebie, and myself when he went on the ships to sea. He would always send back whatever he could to help us out financially.

In addition to the money he sent, he would always bring us back the prettiest pieces of cloth so that we could get dresses made especially for Easter and Christmas.

I can still recall too that when I was about 14 or 15 years old, Orrie came home from sea with a white package and handed it to me. I reached into it and on top was a smaller white package with a funny shape. I opened that one first and it was a watch with a white face and a black band. It was so pretty, and I loved it very much. The bigger package contained a black skirt, and a black blouse trimmed with elastic around the waist. It fitted me so well that I wanted to wear it every day even if I had nowhere special to go.

I fondly remember your years at sea, and since that time, I have often thought of you as a loving and devoted brother.

You celebrated your one-hundredth birthday on 31 July this year, and on the night of your party, I remember looking at you and telling you how good you looked for your age. We spent time with each other that night, sitting side by side at the head table. Though we didn't talk a lot, it was good enough for me to get to spend that time with you on your special day.

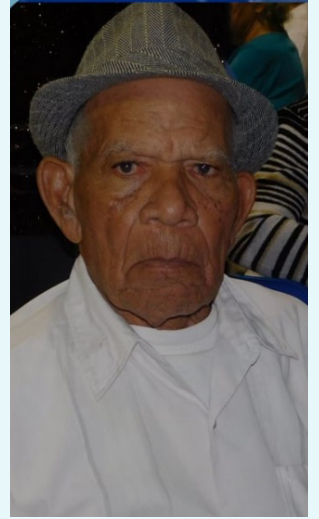
It made me so happy to see so many family members and friends come out to pay their respects and that you were loved.

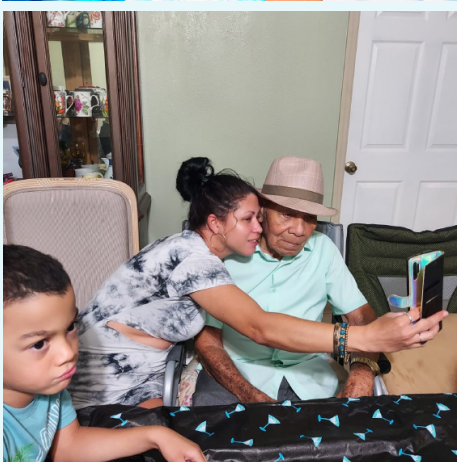
I couldn't believe it when I heard the news that you were ill at George Town Hospital. We visited you and I had hoped that you would get to go home in a few days. However, when we visited you at Jasmine, I must admit I was a little disheartened and prayed for you that things would improve.

Today, I am taking comfort in knowing that you have gone on to be with the Lord, as you had given your heart to him and had gotten baptized. I also feel good that we lived good as siblings and that we spoke to each other over the phone or visited each other whenever we could.

The Lord has certainly been good to both of us in that we lived to a ripe old age and I will trust him that one day we will meet at that beautiful place he has prepared for those who served him.

May your soul rest in peace – your loving sister, Rebecca





Graveside Service

Opening Remarks	Pastor M. Alson Ebanks
Prayer	Pastor M. Alson Ebanks
Laying of Family Floral Tributes"I can only imagine"	Pre-recorded
Committal	Pastor M. Alson Ebanks
Graveside Hymn - Blessed Assurance	Congregation
Graveside Hymn – What a Friend We Have in Jesus	Congregation
Graveside Hymn - When We All Get to Heaven	Congregation
Benediction	

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.

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!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, 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 Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

When We All Get To Heaven

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace
In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

Refrain: When we all get to Heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, clouds will over-spread the sky
But when traveling days are over, not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful, trusting, serving every day
Just one glimpse of Him in glory, will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

Acknowledgement

*Bodden's Funeral Services - Sharee Spragg - We Care - George Webster
Bertha Lidia Chinchilla - Resean Reece from The Physiotherapy Centre Ltd
Paula Porter from Brownsugar Tours - Health Professionals at Cayman Islands HSA
Wesleyan Holiness Church, West Bay - Sherina Lloyd - Pastor M. Alson Ebanks
Cayman Islands Seafarers Association*

*To those who helped in any way, your contribution made our loss more bearable. As it is impossible to thank everyone individually,
please accept this acknowledgement as an expression of our deepest gratitude.*

May the Good Lord bless you all.