



A portrait of Chamar Ian Terry, a young man with braided hair, wearing a white t-shirt and a light blue jacket. He is smiling and looking towards the camera. Behind him, two white doves are flying, each holding a white banner. A red banner is also visible behind the doves. The background is a soft, cloudy sky.

Chamar Ian Terry

November 16, 2005 Sunrise – December 7, 2024 Sunset

**Kings Seventh Day Adventist Church
213 Mango Turn, George Town
Sunday, December 22, 2024
Service at 9:30AM**

**Officiating Ministers:
Pastor Danvers
Pastor Christopher Murray
Pastor Gary Haylock
Pastor Cassius Feare
Pastor Andrew Campbell**

Order of Service

Music Prelude..... “Alan Jackson – Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus”
Opening Remarks Pastor Kevin Danvers
Hymn “How Great Thou Art”
Scripture Reading: Pastor Andrew Campell
Prayer: Pastor Gary Haylock
Eulogy:..... Mr. Burnie Bush
Tributes:
Mother ,Father Ms. Jackie Neil
Napa Ms. Karenne Bennett
Basketball Mr. Corey McGee
Boyz2Men..... Mr. Halfrank Hydes
Slide Show Pre-Recorded
Special Song.....”If it matters to me it matters to the master” Nadia Henry
Sermon Pastor Kevin Danvers
Closing Hymn.....”Precious Lord take my Hand”
Benediction Pastor Cassius Feare
Recessional..... ”Instrumental”

Pallbearers

Terry Ebanks
Joshua Smith
Brandon Ebanks

Andjo Stewart
Timothy Hydes
Dwayne Leslie

Honorary Pallbearers

Alfredo Powery
Tyrone Yen
Jason Terry
Leighton McHayle

Jahvon Barnes
David Allen
Everton McHayle

Jose Quintero
Earl McHayle
Carol McHayle

Ushers

Jasmine Powery
Kareene Brown
Yvette Ebanks

Guest Book Attendant

Katrina Evans Ebanks
Margarita Whittaker

Special Mention

Margarita Whittaker
Jasmine Powery

Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble.”

— Job 14:1 (KJV)

In Loving Memory of Chamar Ian Terry

November 16, 2005 – December 7, 2024

Today, we come together to honor and remember Chamar Ian Terry, a beloved son, grandson, nephew, cousin, and friend who was taken from us far too soon.

As his father, Ian Terry, I want to share what Chamar meant to me. Chamar was more than my son—he was my pride and joy, my reason to push through life’s challenges. From the day he was born on November 16, 2005, he brought light into my world. Chamar had a big heart, and though life wasn’t always easy, he faced it with resilience and a smile that could brighten anyone’s day. Chamar was a happy child who had his rough moments like any other, but he always found his way back to laughter and love. He loved basketball and was passionate about everything he did. He also loved Poppi chicken—it was one of his favorite meals, and just thinking about it brings back fond memories of his joy in the simple things.

A People Person and a Grandmother’s Treasure

Chamar was a people person. He had the gift of making friends wherever he went. One of his most cherished relationships was with his grandmother. Shernet She would often drop him off at Grandma’s, and together they created a bond that was unshakable. Chamar would go with her to the craft market, charming tourists and convincing them to buy Grandma’s goods. He had a natural talent for customer service and an irresistible charm.

On Sabbath mornings, when I would drop him off, Grandma would take him to church. Those moments of faith and love between them were a testament to the bond they shared—a bond filled with respect, care, and mutual pride.

Cherished by All

Chamar’s impact on our family was immeasurable. His grandfather loved him dearly, as did his Auntie Marie, Auntie Charmaine, and all his uncles, nieces, and nephews. Auntie Charmaine remembers meeting Chamar eight years ago and being struck by his impeccable manners and respectful nature. He wasn’t just a young man with good manners; he was someone who carried himself with dignity and made us all proud.

Charneil, who shared a deep love for Chamar, also recalls how special he was to everyone around him. Whether it was at the craft market helping out or simply being present with family, Chamar left an impression of kindness, love, and strength.

Gone but Never Forgotten

Though Chamar is no longer here with us, his memory will remain forever. To Chamar, my son, I speak from my heart: you were loved beyond words, and your presence brought us so much joy. Though life was too short, you lived it with purpose, love, and an ability to bring people together.

We miss you, Chamar, although you can’t hear us but you will never be forgotten. Rest in peace, my son, until we meet on that great getting up morning.

A TRIBUTE FROM YOUR SISTER, KRISTINA EBANKS (NINA)

Chamz,

I remember the first day we met. We were all just kids from one neighborhood, except you were the new kid. Seeing you ride your bicycle around the block that night and telling you to come back over the next day to make a new friend was the best decision I’ve ever made. From then onward, my parents treated you like their own. My father always took you places and treated you like his own son. Whenever you needed something, my parents were always there to provide for you. You became a part of our family, and the bond we shared went far beyond friendship.

From being a school friend to a neighbor to becoming one of my closest friends, I was so appreciative of your friendship. Such a humble and loving person, Chamz. I don’t know why this happened, and I won’t question it, but just know that I will forever love and cherish your memories.

Chamar, why didn’t you come to see me every time you said you would? The whole Crystal Valley was planning a link-up for Christmas. Chamz, why couldn’t you hold on for us? Visiting you will now forever be the hardest thing I do in my life.

Thank you for helping me form our YouTube group and team merchandise. I wish that we had continued it, but we got older, and you and I both moved out of the neighborhood. Crystal Block will forever love you.

I was never expecting this day to come, when I have to say goodbye to my loving brother and friend. Everything I do now is for you. Anywhere you saw Kristina, you saw Chamar. I’m glad I had the chance to meet you in primary school.

I can’t gather my feelings properly or even put into words how much I will miss you. My heart is aching, but now it’s only to remember the positive things about you.

I love your mother. She was always there for us, always making sure everyone around the block was good. I will forever go to visit her now that you’re gone because, even if she doesn’t have you, she will always have the support of the Crystal Valley block.

I love you, Chamar. May your memory forever live on.

A TRIBUTE FROM YOUR BROTHER, BRANDON EBANKS

When it comes to my family, Chamar is my family & he always will be. I made sure he always knew that no matter what. I always told him I would be there for him & all of us in the neighborhood would be as well. My Dad was also like Chamar's Dad, he would always take us out to Camana Bay to watch movies & to the beach as well. We also enjoyed going to the movies together. One of our favorite was Batman Vs Superman. He was rooting for Batman while I was rooting for Superman. That night was a lot of fun & a memory that will always stay with me & that I will cherish forever.

I first met Chamar in 2013, after my sister introduced us to each other. We all attended John A. Cumber Primary School as kids. As soon as we all met each other, as a group of kids, we instantly became the best of friends. Over the years Chamar, Collin, Nina, TimTim, Joshua & some times my sister Kristiana, who was much younger, did a lot of things together. From playing football outside, to riding our bikes, jumping on the trampoline, going to the movies, playing video games, sleepovers & sharing many more amazing memories together.

Then came High School, once I was in Grade 9, Chamar & Nina finally joined me in High School. We would hang out, talk & joke around, as we did in our neighborhood, Crystal Valley, Mount Pleasant. Academically, we did well & worked extremely hard. Eventually, Chamar pursued basketball as a sport, which he loved playing, even though we were football guys. I saw how talented he really was & I was proud of how committed he was to the sport. Collin was the first one to graduate, then I graduated 2 years later in 2020, and then Nina & Chamar graduated in 2022.

Once we were all out of High School, we were proud of each other, because of our achievements and how far we had come in such a short time. We started out as a bunch of little kids in our neighborhood, but due to the bond that we shared, we were brothers & sisters.

Chamar's life will always be remembered by Nina, TimTim, Collin, Joshua, Kristiana & I, as a life full of much joy & laughter. We saw Chamar as someone who was loyal, trusting, caring & a selfless person. A more sincere friend and brother you could not find. We will all miss you dearly Chamar & there is no amount of time that passes, that can heal this pain that we are feeling due to losing you, but I got to be strong for you bro and keep on living for both of us. No matter what, I'll ensure that you will never be forgotten.

Our final conversation with you, approximately a week before your passing, we all saw you at McCruss, you brought me such joy talking to you, because it just reminded me of the bond that we still shared with you and not just with each other, but your mom and my parents. I vow to you my brother, that I will always take care of your mom. She will always remember how much her son loved her & is loved by the people that were in your life on this earth. There are no amount of words that can define the strong bond that we shared as friends and siblings in our neighborhood. I love you very much my brother and may your soul rest in peace, until I see you again in the next life & I promise you, we'll do it all over again, but this time, it will never end. Until then, we will keep you close to our hearts and minds.

From your big brother,

Brandon

P.S, I know you've passed on, but I think everyone deserves to know, we sang & loved "One Direction" music group, who recently lost a member of their group as well. We will sing those songs again one day, when we meet in paradise. RIP Chamar.

From Colleen Stewart, girlfriend.

I still struggle to understand how to continue this life without you. Every morning, I wake up to the harsh reality that you are no longer here, and my heart breaks all over again. I find myself asking God, "Why my person? Why us?" But I am reminded of His words to Job: "Why not you?"

Chamar and I met at just 13 years old and have been friends ever since. At 18, when so many wouldn't understand the depth of the love we shared, we didn't need their understanding, we knew what we had. Our love was real, and we felt it deeply. You were my best friend, my confidant, my everything. We shared our thoughts, our struggles, and our dreams. You were my rock, and I was yours.

Though my heart is heavy, I find comfort in knowing you are now at peace, resting in the arms of our Creator. What we had was rare, a bond so deep and profound that many can only dream of experiencing it. Our love was genuine, pure, and authentic, and I will forever be grateful for the time we shared. I know I'll never find anyone like you, because you were truly one of a kind.

The way you stepped up for Jase, the unconditional love you showed him, meant everything to me. Thank you for being such a wonderful father to him in his first year of life. I promise to raise him to be like you—real, genuine, and kind-hearted.

I'll always hold close the memories of our weekend drives, talking and simply being together. Those moments were our sanctuary, filled with love, laughter, and connection. No matter what life threw at us, we never gave up on each other. From the very first moment I met you, I knew you were special.

You taught me to be strong, to keep going no matter the challenges, and to always look for the light in the darkness. You had an incredible way of helping me see life's blessings instead of its burdens. I admired everything about you, your honesty, your strength, and your unshakable spirit. I used to say it felt like we'd lived the same life because we thought so much alike and faced the world in the same way.

Even in your short time here, you left a lasting impact. You showed everyone what it truly means to be a good person, no matter the struggles you faced. We are all on borrowed time, and none of us know when we will meet our Maker. But in your memory, I promise to continue doing God's work and to honour the legacy you left behind. I'll carry you in my heart and in everything I do. I don't know how I'll go on without you, but I know you'll be with me every step of the way. I am so grateful for the love we shared and for all the happy moments we created, especially in the last year of your life. Those memories will live in my heart forever.

Greif is the final act of love & I will love you always. You will forever be my person. Until we meet again, rest in peace, my love.

Tribute To Chamar Terry

On behalf of the Fosters Republic Team

Chamar was an exceptional mannerable and promising young man who started with the Fosters Republic Team as a Bagger. During his tenure, he left an imaginary impact on both staff as well as customers. Chamar had a smile that brightened even the darkest room and would be seen from afar.

With his unwavering mannerism and politeness, Chamar showed a bright future ahead, and with no doubt showed the young man that he would become.

As we bid Chamar farewell, let us carry forward the love and the unforgettable smile that he brought into our lives.

Though he may no longer be with us in body, his spirits will forever echo in our hearts.

We will miss you our Republic Son.

A TRIBUTE TO OUR SPECIAL SON, CHAMAR

Chamar, there are no words to describe how Mr. Terry and I have felt since your passing. We feel like we have lost a biological son.

You became a part of our family in 2013, and we welcomed you with open arms. You went everywhere that we went as a family and it felt like you were one of our children. You were such a humorous child. There were times I had to guide you just like a parent/mom would in our home and correct you when you did wrong. The same as I would do with my own children. You were always so well-mannered and humble and I appreciated that so much.

Mr. Terry was like a fatherly figure to you. He took you places with him like a father would, along with our 3 children. This was something that he did gracefully and with no hesitation.

I remember when you graduated with Kristina (Nina), the pride that we felt when we also saw you walk cross the stage to collect your certificate. To know that you and Kristina had finally completed your High School Education.

Chamar, I want you to know that you mean the world to Mr. Terry and me, and that we will forever love and miss you. There will always be a void in our hearts, but we have the memories of you to reflect on and smile. We will always be there for your mom and remain a close family friend.

My last recollection of you, was seeing you on a few occasions at Savannah Countryside where you worked at NAPA, and I could not believe how tall, handsome and ambitious young man you had become. Our last conversation was that I should bring my son Brandon's Resume to you, so you both could work together at NAPA. The tears came to my eyes of your willingness to assist him. Until near the end of your young life, you were still willing to be there for your brother and meet up for Christmas with the rest of your siblings (the neighborhood kids / Crystal Valley Block), which was their last discussion with you 1 week prior to your passing.

In closing, we miss you so very much Chamar. I cannot say that enough. I know that God has a reason for what has happened. One day we may have the answer. We will continue to lean on him for strength to take us through such a difficult time as this. May you Rest In Peace our sweet boy.

Love you eternally,

Mr. Terry and Ms. Katrina Ebanks
Your other parents

A TRIBUTE FROM YOUR BABY SISTER, KRISTIANA EBANKS (KRISTY)

My siblings and I lived in Crystal Valley, Mount Pleasant, where we called our group, the Crystal Valley Block. We met Chamar in 2013, he was approximately 8 years old and I was still in pampers.

We went everywhere together, movies, trick or treat, hotels, birthday parties etc. Chamar was really close to my siblings and parents; we were a family. He went everywhere with us. We played outside, rode our bicycles around the block, doing pop wheels and had numerous sleepovers at my house and karaoke nights.

Chamar was our best friend, brother and our partner in crime. We considered him a part of our family of 5. He was the smartest person I knew and there was never a time you would be around his beautiful soul and felt unwelcome. I looked up to him and viewed him as another big brother. He was such a humorous person and a joy to be around.

When we left Crystal Valley in 2016, Chamar continued to spend time with us. We would go to Camana Bay, Kings to skate, Dining out etc.

I could not believe what a fine young man he grew up to be and I continued to look up to him. I love you so much Chamar. I have cried countless tears since your passing. I will love you always and forever and will never forget you. I want you and your mommy to always remember that you are a part of our Ebanks Family. One day when I have a family of my own, I will tell my children all about you and how special their uncle was and the wonderful life that he lived.

I miss you dearly Chamar and I love you so much. May your beautiful soul rest in peace.

Your baby sister,

Kristiana Marie Ebanks



Eternal Rest
In the quiet of the night,
Your spirit takes its flight,
Beyond the realms we see,
To where you're meant to be.

No more pain, no more sorrow,
Just the promise of tomorrow.
In the arms of peace, you lie,
Beneath the boundless sky.

Though we mourn and though we weep,
In our hearts, your love we keep.
Forever in our memories cast,
Until we meet again at last.

Sleep in Peace Chamar,
Love Alfredo, Sue, and Jasmine



A Tribute to Cadet Chamar Terry from the Cadet Corps

Chamar Terry; a cherished son, a devoted friend, and a former cadet of the Cayman Islands Cadet Corps. Today, we come together to honor and remember a truly exceptional young man, Chamar's untimely departure has left an irreplaceable void in the lives of those who knew him well. However, his unwavering spirit, his dedication, and the legacy of his contributions will continue to resonate in the hearts of his family, friends, and fellow cadets who served during his time.

Chamar's journey with the Cayman Islands Cadet Corps began in 2016, when he joined as a young recruit, eager to serve and embody the core values of discipline, leadership, and community service. After graduating in 2017, he wore the uniform with pride, approaching each task with commitment and an unshakeable sense of integrity. Chamar's enthusiasm for the Corps' adventurous training activities and his resilience in the face of every challenge were truly remarkable. No matter the difficulty, he always faced it with a smile and a positive attitude.

During his time in the Cadet Corps, Chamar exemplified the qualities of discipline, respect, and selflessness. He embodied the spirit of teamwork, responsibility, and service—values that continue to shape the Corps to this day.

Though Chamar's time with the Cadet Corps was brief, the impact he left was profound. His warmth, his infectious smile, and his ability to light up any room with his presence will forever be remembered. To those who knew him, his friendship was a gift—a bond that will remain treasured in our hearts.

As we mourn his loss, we also celebrate his life; a life marked by kindness, strength, and resilience. Chamar faced every challenge with grace and courage, and in his short time with us, he touched the lives of many. His legacy of service, kindness, and unwavering commitment to others will continue to inspire all who were fortunate enough to know him.

Chamar, you will always be remembered as a proud cadet, a loyal friend, and a beloved member of the Cayman Islands Cadet Corps. You will forever occupy a special place in our hearts. Thank you for the impact you made and the difference you brought into our lives.

May you rest in peace, and may your memory continue to inspire us every day.
We will miss you, Cadet Chamar Terry. You will never be forgotten.

Tribute for Chamar from Shakeina Bush

How do you say goodbye to someone as special as Chamar?

Chamar was a past student at Sir John A Cumber Primary School. During his time there Chamar left a mark not only as a hardworking student, but also an athlete who represent his school colors proudly.

Like most boys, Chamar got into his fair share of mischief, but what made him stand out was his ability to own up to what he did wrong to ensure that others wouldn't be punished for his bad decision at that time.

This is what earned him the respect of his peers.

A lasting memory for me will always be Chamar waiting at my door at lunch time or afterschool to get help with work he did not understand in class. What amazed me was that he came to me on his own, seeking help because he wanted to improve. I was not his homeroom teacher, but he always said he trusted me. That will live on with me forever.

That was Chamar. He always wanted to do more, and do better. He always spoke his mind. He was always willing to listen to advice when he trusted you.

Over the span of two years Chamar and I formed a bond that was special. He was vocal about how much he appreciated the time I took to reason and listen to his view of things. We had many good laughs sharing whatever fruits we could get our hands on, while sitting on the bench in front of my classroom or tinkering with whatever new experiments I had set up in my room.

Then came his weekly reminder for me to show up and watch him play football, basketball or cricket. I vividly remember laughing each time he would come into the room to inform me of the schedule. I knew who it was because only Chamar would knock on the first window of my room on his run to my door, a split second before barging in to give me the date and time of his match then running off after I agreed to be there.

The group of boys that he hung out with, were all very special. Funny, outgoing, mischievous and always respectful. It was amazing to watch them be successful in so many ways as they progressed into high school and into the working world. Umar, who from primary school stayed close with Chamar always shared stories of how well they were doing in both their school work and basketball.

Umar says,

I still remember us playing on the court, the laughs, the rivalry, and the way we competed every time.

You were more than a teammate; you were a brother to all of us.

On the court and off, it was an honor and a blessing to share the wins, the losses, and the laughs with you. I'll never forget those 1v1s when we were both at game point, fouling each other out of pure passion, and the way you brought so much excitement to the game.

Now, and every time going forward, when I step on the court, I'll think of us and the good old days. Maybe one day, we'll get to 1v1 again just like old times.

Rest easy, my friend, my teammate, my brother. Until then until we hoop again.

You see this is just one of many friendships Chamar forged.

Chamar, I am blessed to have had the opportunity to watch you grow up and be a part of your journey, your village.

To his parents, family, friends, and those who were a part of his village, my deepest and most sincere apologies.

Chamar was loved beyond measure.

Chamar you will always hold a special place in my heart. You will always be my baby and I'll always be (as you would point out to whoever was around) "Your Ms Bush". I'm thankful for the mark you left on my life.

Rest easy Chamar. You will not be forgotten.

Love you always

Your Ms. Bush

Sir John A Cumber Primary School Teacher

A Tribute to Chamar from Quality Child Care Preschool

As remembered by Ms. Sandra

Chamar came to us as a little tot when he was enrolled in preschool back in 2007. I still remember his first day entering the Preschool Facility at Pastor Myles' church with his mom and dad. A shy young boy, Chamar was gently led in, and from that moment, he began his journey with us. Over the years, he continued to grow, always a quiet child, yet a friend to all. Throughout his preschool years, we never had to make a single phone call home about misbehavior; Chamar's good nature spoke for itself.

I recall fondly his love for football, and how that passion seemed to connect him with so many others. Chamar was a boy who valued friendship and built strong bonds with his peers. I've even been told that some of these friendships lasted into adulthood, a testament to the kind of person he was — kind, loyal, and always there for those around him.

It's hard to come to terms with the fact that Chamar is gone too soon. But we must trust that God knows best, and in His wisdom, He chooses only the best for His garden. Through this tragic loss, we find comfort in knowing that Chamar was a beautiful soul, cherished by many.

I'll never forget a moment just this month on Friday, December 6th, when I was rushing through Foster's in West Bay. I glanced over and saw Sabrina at the checkout, and hurriedly greeted her from across the counter. Little did I know, Chamar was also in the store. Sabrina later shared with me that she told Chamar I was at the next cashier, and when she looked over, I had already dashed out.

How I wish I had slowed down. Had I taken a moment, I would have seen him, spoken to him — but now, that chance is gone. This experience has taught me a valuable lesson, one I want to share with others: Slow down. Take the time to appreciate the people around you, for you never know when your next opportunity to connect that it might be your last. Cherish the moments you have, for they are precious.

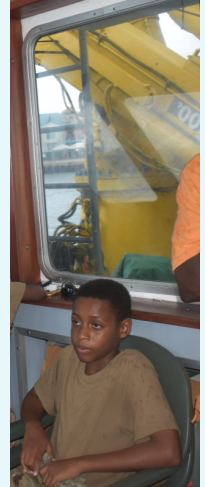
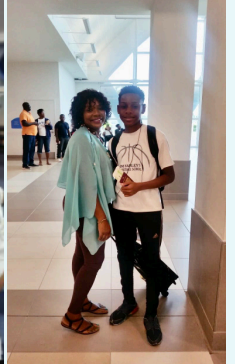
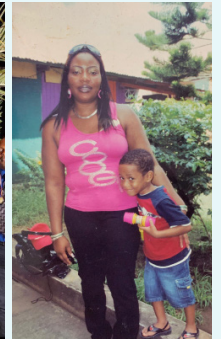
Chamar, you will be deeply missed. Your kindness, your friendship, and your quiet presence have left an indelible mark on our hearts. May you rest in peace, knowing that you were loved by all who knew you.

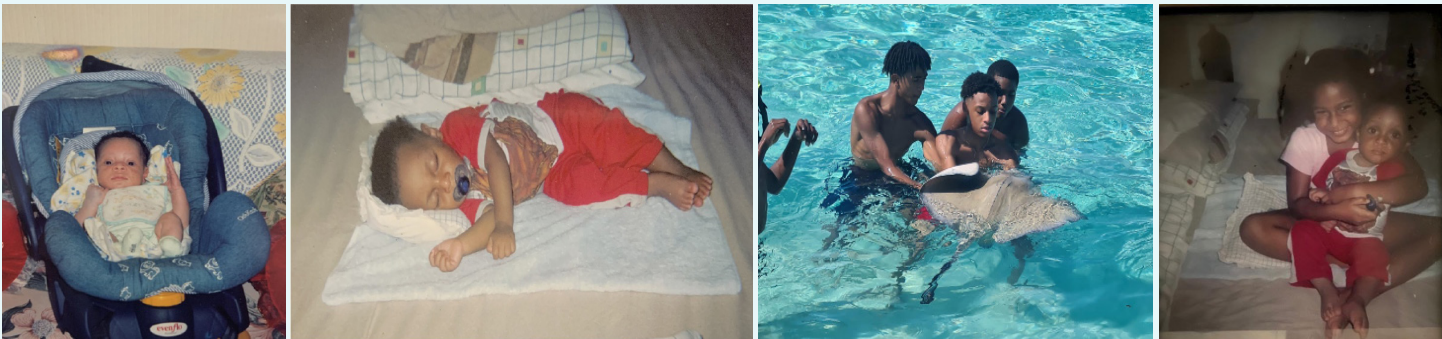
TRIBUTE TO A HUMBLE, CARING & MOST LOVING STEPBROTHER IN HEAVEN

Chamar...

As the sun sets upon this life
And your body is laid to rest
We know you'll be up in Heaven
Because God only takes the best
We know you're watching over us
And it takes away the pain
We will carry you forever in our hearts
Until we meet again
Our world is a little darker
Now that we're apart
But those fond memories of you
are shining brightly within our hearts
You touched the lives of those you loved
And we wanted you to stay
But you were needed up in Heaven
And God whispered softly "son come this way"
We know whenever we are lonely
And our smiles become a frown
We shall look up to the beautiful sky above
And there you'll be looking down.
Gone Too Soon Chamar!
Sleep in Sweet Internal Piece!
With Love Always....
Donna Yen & Family
Denisea Allen & Family
Jessiephine McHayle & Family
Vanessa McHayle & Family
Denise McHayle
Christopher Lawson & Family
Anthony Lawson & Family







Graveside Service

Prayer Pastor Christopher Murray
Song:....."In the Stars Pre-Recorded
Committal..... Pastor Andrew Campbell
Hymn "Precious Lord take my hand"
Hymn "I come to the Garden alone"
Hymn "How Great Thou Art"
Benediction Pastor Christopher Murray

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear precious Lord linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, Lord I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

Left to mourn his passing are:
Mother: Sabrine McHayle
Father: Ian Terry
Step Father: Dennis McHayle
Siblings: Chantelle Graham, Akeem Graham,
Patricia Terry, and Andre Terry
And a host of other relatives and friends.

I Come To The Garden Alone

I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses

Refrain: And He walks with me and He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the Joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever know

He speaks and the sound of His voice,
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing
And the melody that He gave to me within my heart is ringing

I'd stay in the garden with Him,
though the night around me be falling,
But He bids me go, through the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars; I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power 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 joys shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Acknowledgement

*The family of the late Chamar Terry would like to thank our many wonderful relatives and friends for their love and expression of sympathy at the loss of our wonderful and amazing son, brother and friend.
Our heartfelt thanks also to the Management & Staff of Bodden Funeral Home for their kindness and professionalism.*

God Bless each and every one of you!