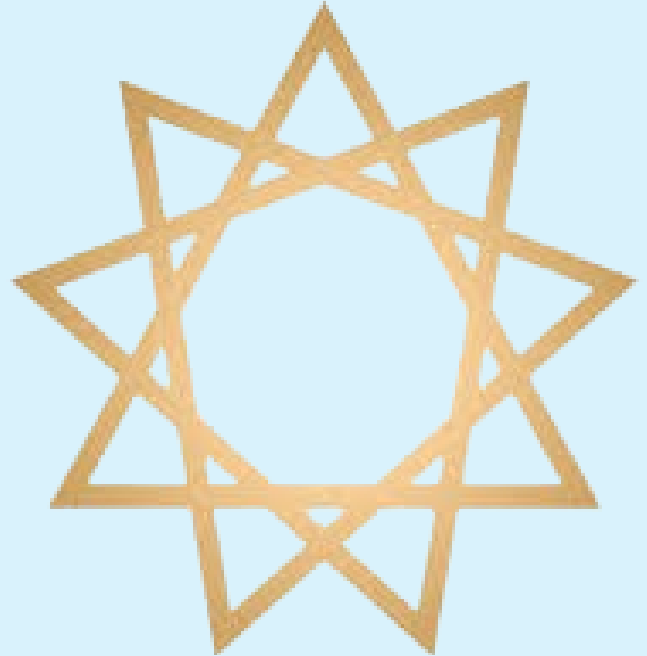


A Celebration of the Life of

Mrs. Augreal Erna Whorms

May 18th 1944 – December 25th 2024



Devoted Maidservant of Bahá'u'lláh

Cayman Islands Seafarers Association Hall

11 Victory Ave.

Sunday 5th January 2025

Service at 3:00pm

Officiating Ministers

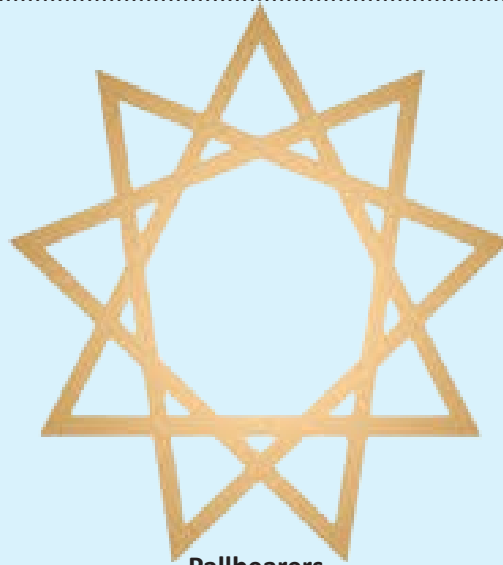
Dorothy Whyte of the National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís  
of Jamaica

Bishop James Denny Jackson

Interment at the Prospect Cemetery

# Order of Service

Prayer set to music (Taped Music)	
Welcome and Opening comments .....	Bishop James Denny Jackson
Message-National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of Jamaica.....	Ms. Dorothy Whyte
Taped Music .....	Bahá'í Prayer for the Departed
Readings from the Holy Scriptures: Ecclesiastics 3: 1 – 15 .....	Shemina McLaughlin
Gleanings from the Writings of Bahá'u'lláh Mrs Andrea Martinez .....	Cayman Baha'i Community
Gleanings from the Writings of Bahá'u'lláh .....	Mrs Debbi Truchan Cayman Baha'i Community
Congregational Song.....	Great is Thy Faithfulness
Poem as requested by Erna .....	Ms. Merle McGann-Whorms
Tribute from the Seafarers .....	Denniston Tibbets
Tribute From the children – song "Jealous of the Angels".....	Donna Targgart
Tribute from the Grandchildren, Great Grandchildren and Great Great Grandchildren..	Samantha Mascarenhas
Tribute .....	Lavonida Edwards
Eulogy.....	Wayne Panton
Prayer for the Departed (Please stand) .....	Ms Dorothy Whyte
Closing Remarks .....	Bishop James Denny Jackson
Recessional Hymn .....	Faith of our Fathers



## Pallbearers

David Whorms  
Randolph Jackson II  
James Denny Jackson III

Morgan Barnes  
Jimmy Whorms Bodden  
Harry Whorms

## Honorary Pallbearers

James Jackson II  
Shane Scott  
Luke Barnes Welcome  
Owen McLaughlin

Randolph Jackson  
Mitchel Scott  
Alexander Jones  
Jevior Ebanks-Aguilar

## Ushers

Lavonida Edwards  
Trecia Carter

## Guest Book Attendant

Valden Scott  
Temar Ebanks

## Service Hymns

### 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.

#### Chorus

*"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.

#### Chorus

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!

#### Chorus



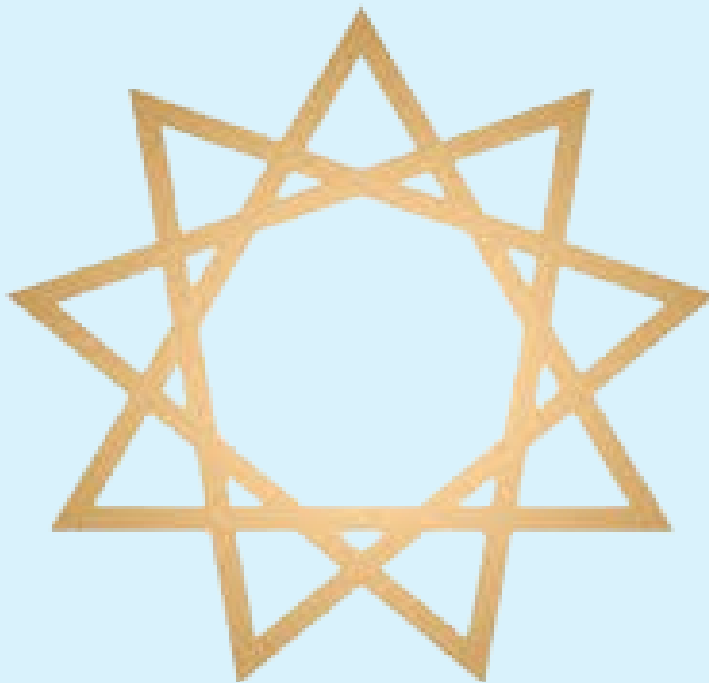
### Faith Of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers, living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!  
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death!

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free;  
And blest would be their children's fate,  
If they, like them should die for thee:  
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fathers, we will strive  
To win all nations unto thee;  
And through the truth that comes from God  
Mankind shall then indeed be free.  
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how  
By kindly words and virtuous life.  
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!  
We will be true to thee till death!



**In Loving Memory of Mrs. Augreal “Erna” Whorms**  
**18th May 1944 – 25th December 2024**

Mrs. Augreal Whorms, affectionately known as Erna, was born on May 18, 1944, in Creek, Cayman Brac, to Emlah Miriam Kirkwood Jackson and Bertel Ebanks. Her early years were spent in Creek, surrounded by her mother, her eldest brother Ransford, better known as Hankie, brother Carol and her sister Trilby. As the older siblings, Trilby and Hankie often stepped in as secondary parental figures.

Erna attended Creek Primary School and later moved to East End, Grand Cayman to live with Trilby and son Denny.

In 1957, at the age of 13, after having moved back to the Brac, she met the man who would become the love of her life, Oswald “Ossie” Whorms, an avid seaman. Their budding relationship was halted when she moved yet again back to Grand Cayman to stay with her mother at John Davis’ home on Crewe Road. Ossie, entranced by Erna, soon followed, and their enduring courtship began, lasting through decades of love and devotion until Ossie’s passing.

Together, Erna and Ossie built a life grounded on hard work, family and love. They were blessed with five children: Fabian (1961), Enith (1962), Suzan (1963), Troy (1964), and Sophia (1966). As a family, they built their home on Crewe Road, in the heart of George Town.

Erna often fondly recounted the memory of Fabian and Enith playing near the construction site and knocking over freshly laid blocks. Undeterred, she rose at dawn to re-lay them herself, a moment that showcased both her determination and her sense of humor.

As the family grew, so did the demands of life. Ossie, with Erna by his side, opened Whorms Auto Body Repairs on Crewe Road, a business that became a staple in the community. Money was often tight, and raising five children wasn’t easy, but Erna’s resilience shone through. She eventually joined Ossie in the garage, taking on the role of car painter with passion and pride. Known for her precision and artistry, Erna became the go-to painter for Hot Rod cars and custom designs, leaving her mark on many cars and motorcycles.

In 1971, following years of growth and love, Ossie and Erna were united in holy matrimony. Their family then blended and grew, with the inclusion of Ossie’s children—Dorothy, Virginia, and Errol.

Sadly, life tested Erna in profound ways—from the devastating loss of her son Troy in 1988 to Ossie’s declining health and eventual passing in 2011. Through it all, Erna’s strength and devotion never faltered. She stood steadfast by her children and her husband, offering love and support through every trial.

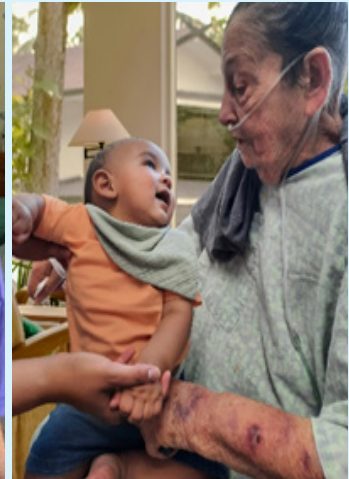
In her later years, she found solace in a quiet life, living with her daughter Enith and later joined by her youngest daughter Sophia. Together, they cared for her daily needs with unwavering love and dedication. But let’s not forget that family meant everything to her. You could always find her on special occasions with a smile on her face surrounded by dozens of family members, and her ever-growing army of new additions.

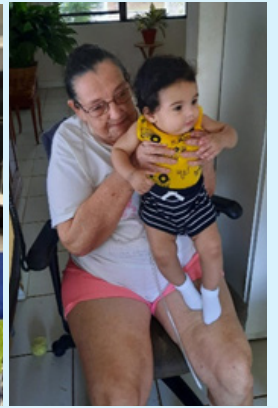
Years later, Erna faced her own health struggles, being diagnosed with COPD and cancer. Despite these challenges, she remained the heart of her family, powering through with attitude and a wicked sense of humor. Her home remained a haven for her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, filled with laughter and love. She delighted in seeing them all and cherished every precious moment spent with her loved ones who often dropped by to check on her.

This past year has brought an overwhelming wave of heartache - the passing of her brother-in-law Percy and her step-daughter Dorothy, as well as the recent worsening of her condition. Despite this pain, Erna was excited for the coming Christmas to have her family come together to enjoy the annual family gathering. It is heavy in our hearts that she passed on Christmas Day, but we rest knowing that she passed peacefully on a day no one can forget - the love she inspired filled the season and the hearts of all who knew her.

Erna’s life was a tapestry of love, strength, and selflessness. From her humble beginnings in Cayman Brac to her legacy in George Town, she touched countless lives with her kindness and determination. Her memory will live on in the stories, laughter, and hearts of her family and friends.

*Rest peacefully, dearest Erna. You were the anchor of the family, and your love will forever guide us.*





## Graveside Hymns

### The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.  
My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house forevermore

### We Are Drops

We are drops of one Ocean  
We are pearls of one sea  
Come and join us in our quest for unity  
It's a way of life for you and me

We are flowers of one garden  
We are leaves of one tree  
Come and join us  
In our quest for unity  
It's a way of life for you and me

All the world is one country  
Man is one can't you see  
Come and join us  
In our quest for unity  
It's a way of life for you and me

### Let there be peace on earth

Let there be peace on earth  
And let it begin with me  
Let There Be Peace on Earth  
The peace that was meant to be

With God as our Father  
Brothers all are we  
Let me walk with my brother  
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me  
Let this be the moment now.

With ev'ry step I take  
Let this my solemn vow  
To take each moment and live  
Each moment in peace eternally

Let there be peace on earth  
And let it begin with me

### God is One

God is one, man is one  
And all the religion are one  
Land and sea, hills and valleys  
Under the beautiful sun  
God is one, man is one  
And all the religions agree  
When everyone learns the three onenesses  
We'll have world unity

## At the Graveside

### Prayers for the Departed

1.

O my God, O Forgiver of sins and Dispeller of afflictions! O Thou Who art pardoning and merciful! I raise my suppliant hands to Thee, tearfully beseeching the court of Thy divine Essence to forgive, through Thy mercy and pardon, Thy handmaiden who hath ascended unto the seat of truth. Cause her, O Lord, to be overshadowed by the clouds of Thy bounty and favor, immerse her in the ocean of Thy forgiveness and clemency, and enable her to enter the sanctified abode, Thy heavenly Paradise.

Thou art, verily, the Mighty, the Compassionate, the Generous, the Merciful.

2.

O Lord, O Thou Whose mercy hath encompassed all, Whose forgiveness is transcendent, Whose bounty is sublime, Whose pardon and generosity are all-embracing, and the lights of Whose forgiveness are diffused throughout the world! O Lord of Glory! I entreat Thee, fervently and tearfully, to cast upon Thy handmaiden who hath ascended unto Thee the glances of the eye of Thy mercy. Robe her in the mantle of Thy grace, bright with the ornaments of the celestial Paradise, and, sheltering her beneath the tree of Thy oneness, illumine her face with the lights of Thy mercy and compassion.

Bestow upon Thy heavenly handmaiden, O God, the holy fragrances born of the spirit of Thy forgiveness. Cause her to dwell in a blissful abode, heal her griefs with the balm of Thy reunion, and, in accordance with Thy will, grant her admission to Thy holy Paradise. Let the angels of Thy loving-kindness descend successively upon her and shelter her beneath Thy blessed Tree. Thou art, verily, the Ever-Forgiving, the Most Generous, the All-Bountiful.

### Acknowledgement

*The Family would like to thank her Primary Care Physician, Dr. Galloway-Blake at the Cayman Islands Health Services, Dr Vineetha Binoy and Dr Archita Joshi at Health City for their endless care and support. We would also like to say a special Thank You to Edward Muuchenje "Ed" from Jasmine for his visits, care and attention.*

*We would also like to say Thank You to her Elderly Care Taker Jullie Cafino, who looked after her diligently, always by her side providing for her needs and ensuring she ate and took the prescribed medicine on time*

*Thank you to all those who dropped by, called and prayed for us in our time of sorrow. Your presence, voices and prayers were much appreciated.*

*A Special Thanks you goes out to the National Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of Jamaica, who's members prayed and counseled her in her time of failing health. Especially Ms. Dorothy Whyte, who flew in from Jamaica at Mom's request to ensure that she was buried according to her Baha'I beliefs.*

### **Ecclesiastics 3: 1 -4**

*Everything has its own time, and there is a specific time for every activity under heaven:  
time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to pull out what was planted,  
a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build up,  
a time to cry and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance*