

SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

For The Life OF

Sharon Conchita Jackson nee Hydes

December 15, 1958 – January 8, 2025



Agape Family Worship Centre

January 25, 2025

10:00 AM

Viewing: Closed Casket

Officiating Minister

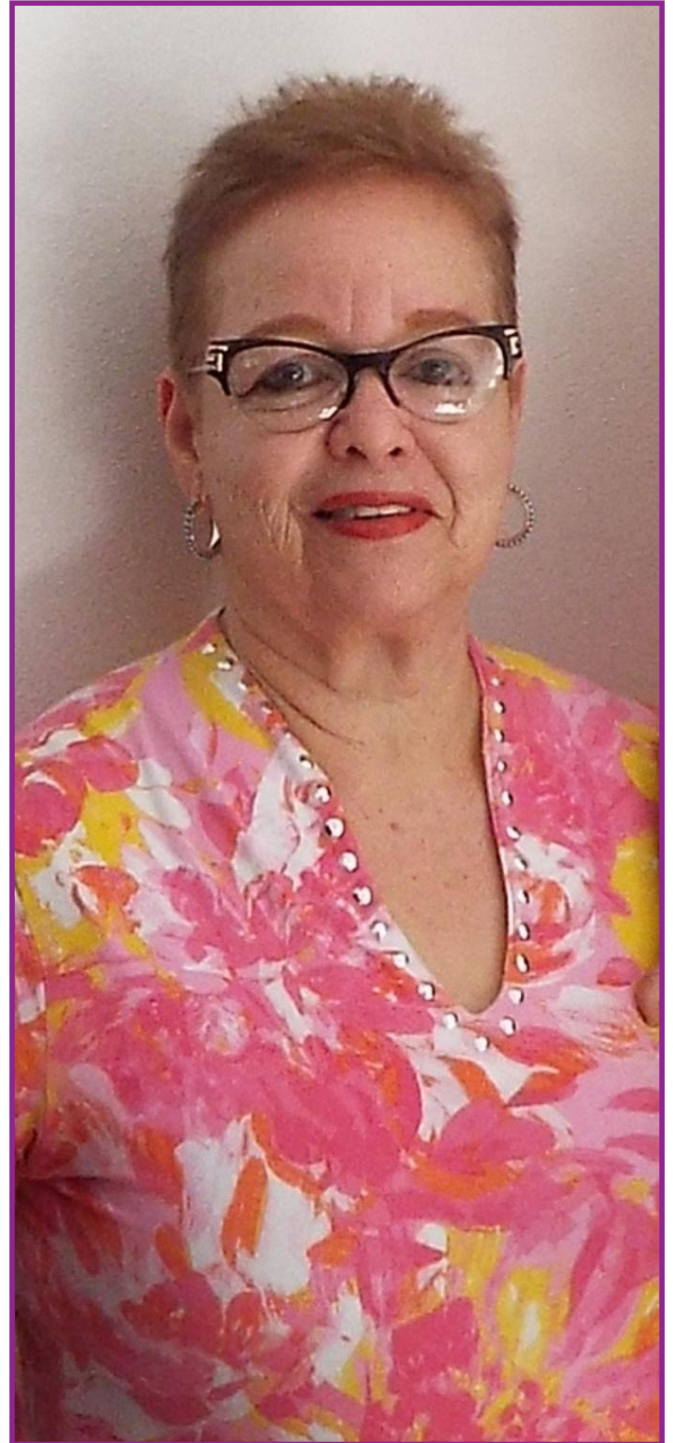
Pastor Andrew Ebanks

Keyboardist

Pastor Kathy Ebanks

Interment

West Bay Cemetery,
Family Plot



*Transportation will be provided from the Church,
to the Cemetery, and back.*

Order of Service

Opening Remarks & Prayer: Pastor Andrew Ebanks
Scripture: Psalm 23 Elder Glen Fennell
Opening Songs: Goodness of God, and Greater than it All, Agape Praise Team
Tributes:
Husband: Mr. Ralph Hydes
Sister: Mrs. Claudette Grant
Brother: Gary Mrs. Jodi Barnett
Brothers: Raymond and Brian Raymond Hydes Jr.
Class of 1977: Ms. Debra Ebanks
Obituary: Ms. Barbara Connolly, MP
Song: Tribute song from siblings (Missing You)
Sermon: Pastor Andrew Ebanks
Closing Song: Flawless Agape Praise Team
Closing Prayer: Pastor Andrew Ebanks

Pallbearers

Captain Gary Hydes
Mr. Raymond Hydes
Mr. Brian Hydes

Mr. Dewey Ebanks
Mr. George "Teddy" Hydes Jr
Mr. Derren Michael Burlington

Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Omar Grant
Mr. Raymond Hydes Jr
Mr. Yerik Hydes
Mr. Roy Grant
Mr. Aiden Grant
Mr. Richard Manderson
Mr. Alfred Hydes Jr
Mr. Ralph Hydes
Mr. Spencer Hydes
Mr. Gladstone Ebanks
Mr. Aubry Ebanks Jr
Mr. Raymond Ebanks

Mr. Joseph Ebanks
Mr. Dwayne Ebanks
Mr. George Hydes III
Mr. Darren Cato
Mr. Edmond Junior Hydes
Mr. Ray Hydes
Mr. Kurt Hydes
Mr. Denny Hydes
Mr. Robert Tioflo
Mr. Roy Bush
Mr. Mitch Bush
Mr. Kai Bush

Mr. Roger Manderson
Mr. Billy Farrington
Mr. Andre Archer
Mr. Marcel Archer
Mr. Marco Archer
Mr. Chris Jackson
Mr. Rajiv Bayley
Mr. Derren Burlington
Mr. Kerney Henning
Mr. Thomas Ebanks
Mr. Ken Smith

Ushers

Ms. Evadney Brown
Ms. Maggie Curbelo
Ms. Iona Hardware
Ms. Marcia McCarthy
Ms. Denise Williams

Guest Book Attendant

Ms. Alexa Hydes
Ms. Rashana Hydes
Ms. Renda Cornwall
Ms. Rhonda Cornwall

My sweet Gammie

Gammie,

I know I am too young to understand what happened to you, but my mom told me that you're not sick anymore, that you're happy and free with Jesus. I asked her if we all could visit you and she told me "one day".

I am happy I got to meet you. I will miss you watching my mom get me ready for school. I will miss you picking me up from School. I will miss our rides at night when me, you and papa would go and get some food, you always sat in the back with me. I will miss your hugs and kisses and hearing you say "Gammie love you Jalena". I will miss everything about you Gammie. I am happy you're not in no more pain but I wish you were here so I could give you more of my sweet kisses that you loved so much... I love you my sweet Gammie.

Your only grandchild, Jalena.

Sharon Conchita Jackson lovingly referred to by her nieces and nephews as Aunt Chi, was a constant source of support to her family. No matter the special occasion be it a graduation, pageant or marriage Aunt Chi lent her unique presence to commemorate the occasion. While her attendance during these moments was treasured, her impact was felt more profoundly on the everyday level. She was known to reach out and check in on her nieces and nephews as to their wellbeing with her trademark sweet and caring demeanour especially in their formative years.

Dewey- My Aunt Conchita to put it in the simplest words possible was one of the kindest, sweetest human beings that God ever put on the face of this earth. The way she spoke to you during the most troubling periods of life with her soft reassuring voice made you feel so calm and peaceful that you were able to forget whatever problems you were undergoing, even if just for a short period of time. My heart breaks knowing that she and I will never have conversations like that again. Rest in peace Aunt Conchita with the full knowledge that you were deeply loved and will be missed greatly. All my love your nephew Dew Dew.

Teddy- Aunt Chi you left a mark in our hearts that will never be erased. You will forever be remembered as a loving and caring Aunt who loved her family immensely. Your love was so great that it was very rare for you to miss a family get together even though we all knew you were not feeling well but your smile would light up the room which brought joy to our hearts. Love you Aunt Chi as was the way we ended all of our conversations.

Jodi - My Aunt Chi Chi was a calm, gentle and positive soul. No matter what she was dealing with she always remained positive and gave thanks. Her unconditional love to her family left a lasting impression. She never ceased to amaze me with the ability to remember everyone's birthdays. I could always count on my "Happy Birthday Jo Jo" message. Death ends a life but it will never end our relationship. You will always be my beloved Aunt Chi Chi.

RJ - Aunt Che your personality was unlike any other. You carried within you a beacon of joy and warmth that was unique and appreciated by me every time we saw each other. Although you may be gone, I will carry that feeling you instilled in me always. We miss and love you and I will cherish your memory.

Amber-In loving memory of Aunt Chi Chi. Aunt Conchita, your sweet and nurturing soul brought light and warmth to everyone you touched. Your patience, kindness, and endless care were a testament to the love you poured into our lives. Though you've been taken from us, we find comfort in knowing that your angelic spirit now watches over us, carried on wings of grace. May your memory inspire us to be as gentle, loving, and selfless as you always were. You are deeply missed but forever in our hearts.

Rashana - Aunt Conchita was the embodiment of love, kindness, and compassion. With her sweet-natured spirit, I always felt a sense of calm being around her. Even though she was battling her illness, I'll never forget the unwavering support she showed me during my time as Miss Cayman. Though she may no longer be with us, her beautiful soul will forever remain in our hearts. Rest in peace, sweet auntie. We love you.

Alexa - Auntie, words can hardly capture the depth of my love for you or the overwhelming sense of loss I feel without you here. As time passes, I often reflect on how the distance between us—me in Texas and you in the Cayman Islands—took away so many precious moments we could have spent together. Yet, despite the miles between us, you were always a constant in my life.

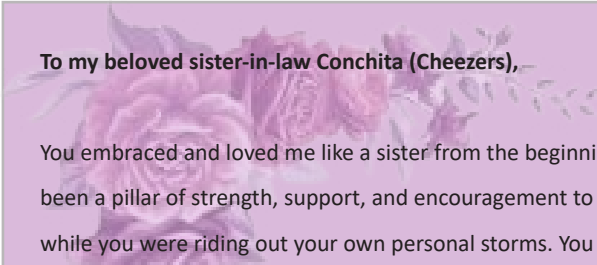
A Tribute to My Beloved Cousin, Conchita

Growing up, Che-Che was more than just my cousin; she was a guiding light and a confidante. The bond we shared during our formative years was rich with laughter, exploration, and unbreakable memories. As the children of two sisters, our paths were intricately intertwined, and I often found comfort in her wisdom and kindness. Che-Che, with her nurturing spirit, was a source of strength in my life.

As we transitioned into adulthood, our relationship blossomed further. Her unwavering support during my mother's illness was a testament to the depth of her character. Che-Che's compassion and love provided me with comfort during one of the most challenging times in my life. Her presence was a gentle reminder that family bonds are forged through love and shared experiences.

I will forever cherish the phone calls that brightened my days and the thoughtful check-ins that anchored me amidst life's uncertainties. Though she may no longer be with us physically, Che-Che's spirit will continue to resonate in my heart. I miss her dearly and extend my deepest gratitude for her profound impact on my life. Rest in peace, my sweet Che-Che.

Alfred Jr.



To my beloved sister-in-law Conchita (Cheezers),

You embraced and loved me like a sister from the beginning of our relationship. You have been a pillar of strength, support, and encouragement to me as I rode out life's storms, even while you were riding out your own personal storms. You provided unconditional love to each one in the family and even to our extended family members.

I will miss your inspirational messages, contacting you on the weekend to stop in for some dinner, and your saying "pass the love on to everyone", along with so much more. I find comfort in knowing that you are resting in the arms of our Saviour. Your pain and suffering are over and you are celebrating with our loved ones who have preceded us in Heaven and watching down on all of us.

Until we meet again, my precious Cheezers, I will hold you close in my heart and know that I will love you always!

Love,
Nan

A Tribute to Chi Chi

I had the incredible honor of calling Chi Chi one of my best friends for over 40 years. She wasn't just a friend—she was my sister in every way that mattered, and her loss leaves a void in my heart that will never be filled.

Chi Chi, her sister CoCo, our dear friends Dee Dee and MiMi, and I shared a bond that was truly rare. We all worked together at Colombian Emeralds more than four decades ago. Those days were some of the best of my life, not because of the job itself, but because of the friendship we built. We weren't just coworkers; we were family. Chi Chi brought light and laughter into every room she walked into, and being around her made even the toughest days feel easier.

Our connection ran even deeper because our mothers, mine and Chi Chi and CoCo's mother, Ms. Vienna were also the best of friends. It feels like our families were always meant to be intertwined. Just like Ms. Vienna was a mother figure to me, Chi Chi and CoCo became like sisters. Together, we created a circle of love, laughter, and unwavering support that extended to our children and beyond.

Chi Chi had a heart as big as the world. She wasn't just my friend; she was one of my biggest cheerleaders, my shoulder to cry on, and the person who always knew how to make me smile. She loved my children as if they were her own, and I loved Jared the same way. Her generosity, kindness, and strength were unmatched, and her smile could brighten even the darkest of days.

As I reflect on our friendship, I feel so grateful for the memories we made together. Chi Chi wasn't just special—she was extraordinary. She had a gift for making everyone around her feel loved and valued, and her legacy lives on in the lives she touched.

Chi Chi, you were one of a kind—a rare gem, more precious than anything we ever sold at Colombian Emeralds. Thank you for being my sister, my friend, and my constant support. I will miss you deeply, but I know that the love we shared will stay with me forever.

Rest peacefully, my dear Chi Chi, until we meet again. You will always hold a special place in my heart.

Love you forever,

Dorna



WE WERE NOT JUST SPECIAL FRIENDS; YOU WERE MY SISTER

As I'm sitting here trying to express my farewell to you, it's so hard because I can't believe you're gone, sis.

You have known me for more than half of my life. You have been there for me in my happy times and lowest times of need, and I was there for you in the same times of your needs.

I have told you many things which I never told anyone else.
I see you in my actions.
I see you as my counselor, but I see you more as my sister.
Even though we were not blood sisters, but sisters through Christ!

Sometimes, we lose contact for short moments but always reconnect with our never-ending bond.

You meant the world to me.
I don't know what I would do without you now, your Love and encouragement, which kept me pushing.
Even when I was tired, you would say sissy, everything would be alright because you were a kind sister that knew how to ease my pain and worries.

I'm forever thankful for you, and now that I have you as my Angel by my side, I will always feel safe.
I will constantly be grateful for a beautiful soul who was so loving and kind, and for that reason, we blessed each other.
I will miss our goodnight calls to check to make sure we are okay and say "I Love you" to each other before we go to bed.

Sleep in Peace my dearest sister Conchita

From your little sissy Cherith

Deepest Condolences to the Hydes and Jackson's families on behalf of my Children and my sibling families.

C - considerate
O - outstanding
N- nice
C- caring soul
H- helpful
I- intelligent
T- thankful
A- affectionate

Dear Ms Sharon,

I remember the first time Jared and I went on a date and he asked me when was my birthday? And I said December 15. He looked at me with a shock in his face and said "stop lying" and I was like no I'm not and he smiled and said "that's my mom's birthday too". Right away, I knew that she would be special to me.

Ms Sharon was always so sweet to everyone around her. She was very soft spoken, I never seen her mad or angry about anything. I loved the relationship we had because we could've talk about any and everything. I remember when you found out that I was pregnant, you and Mr Joe were so happy you guys started buying baby stuff before me and Jared did. You were my second mom. I always had your back and I always took your side with everything. We never once had any disagreement or conflict.

When I got the phone call about your passing, my heart dropped. Mr Joe and I cried together, I didn't know what to do, it felt like I lost my own mother. My biggest concern was my daughter! How was I supposed to explain to her that she was not going to see her Gammie no more?

My heart is broken but I am so happy I got to bless you with your only grandchild. I am happy you got to spend 3 years with her, to see her blossom to a little young lady. I promise you I will keep your spirit alive and tell Jalena about you and how much you loved her so much. I will always remember the precious memories we had, the kisses and hugs you and Jalena shared. I'm glad you got to experience picking her up from preschool and you seeing the joy on her face when you did. I know she was a handful at times, but she couldn't have asked for a better grandmother than you. I will miss you every day, especially on our birthday.

I love you so much, Miss Conchita I know you will be watching over your precious granddaughter Jalena. I will hold our memories close to my heart. Until we meet again, fly high MY SWEET ANGEL

Love Martina.

Our hearts are broken as we say farewell to our dear friend and sister in Christ, Conchita, a genuine, loving, and humble person, whose presence enriched our lives in countless ways.

Che Che, as she was affectionately known, was a faithful attendee of our ladies' Bible study group many years ago, rarely missing a session. She truly cherished the fellowship and opportunity to learn about and discuss the Word of God. Her warmth and cheerfulness brightened our gatherings, and we will always treasure the moments spent celebrating during our many socials, which were filled with laughter, jokes, and, of course, delicious food!

She was a sweet and kind friend, always thinking of others' well-being and offering words of encouragement and support, even while facing her own health struggles, as she was not one to complain. Her faith and strength were remarkable.

Additionally, it would be remiss of us not to mention Che Che's special bond with her sister Claudette, our very special friend. Through their relationship, we gained a deeper understanding of Che Che's loving nature. We had the privilege of witnessing their unique and affectionate connection firsthand. The love they shared was indeed one of a kind, and Che Che was undoubtedly in her element when she was with Claudette. Their mutual devotion, always looking out for one another, stands as an inspiring testament to their character and the strength of their bond.

Che Che was indeed one in a million; her soft-spoken voice and bright spirit will forever be etched in our hearts, and her memory will always be treasured.

Our prayers and thoughts are with our dearest Claudette and Joey, Jared, her brothers, and the entire family during this time of sorrow. May God's comfort surround you and bring you peace.

With much love,

Renda and Rhonda Cornwall

Auntie Cheetah, I will always remember the times I visited you and how you made me feel. I was so happy to spend time with you. You always wanted to ensure you were presentable, hair combed up, and had on your little makeup. I used to have a little laugh each time because, no matter what, you always looked beautiful to me. Now that you are gone, all I have are those memories. I wish you were still here. I will cherish all the talks and laughs we shared, the calls, the many birthday cards, sweet messages, and when you always told me you were proud of me. I love you. May your memory live on, and may you rest in peace forever.

Asia Hydes

Tribute to Our Classmate Conchita Hydes Jackson Our Friend Chita

A childhood friend is more than just a person we grew up with. They are a part of our story, our identity, and our heart.

The death of our childhood friend Chita is a powerful reminder that life is short and unpredictable and that we must make the most of every moment we have with the people we love.

Grieving her loss is a testament to the depth of our emotions and the beauty of our connection. It's a bittersweet reminder of the impact we have on each other's lives.

We are also reminded of the power of friendship – the way it shapes us, supports us and makes our lives more beautiful.

The loss of Chita leaves an emptiness that cannot be filledBut we can honour her memory by living each day to the fullest and to embrace the people and experiences that make our lives meaningful.

So today we find comfort in knowing that her spirit lives on in our memories and in the love we shared

We Love You Chita.. You will forever be in our Hearts

Triple C Alumni
Class of 1977

Deborah, Rhonda, Barbara, Francine, Ken, Elaine & Celia

TO MY BELOVED FRIEND CHE,CHE,

TODAY IS THE DAY NEVER WANTED TO COME, THE DAY I WOULD HAVE TO SAY UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.
AS YOU HAVE COMPLETED YOUR RACE AND HAS MADE IT TO YOUR
ETERNAL HOME AND IS NOW AT REST, I WILL MEET YOU AGAIN SOMEDAY.

WHEN I ARRIVED ON THIS ISLAND IN 1992 YOU WERE MY FIRST FRIEND I FOUND, YOU SEEN LITTLE LONELY ME WITHOUT ANY FAMILY AND 2 SMALL
KIDS OUR FAMILY AND YOURS WERE BONDED FROM KI TO HIGH SCHOOL AT TRIPLE C.

WE WORKED FOR 10 YEARS TOGETHER AND MY BOND TO YOU GREW EVEN STRONGER.

I WILL MISS THOSE LONG CHATS AND THE KEEPING UP WITH THE PHOTOS OF THE KIDS AND GRAND ONES.

YOUR ENCOURAGING WORDS AND THE SPIRIT OF A TRUE WARRIOR I WILL MISS GREATLY.

GO NOW AND TAKE YOU REST ON THE MOUNTAIN, WATCH OVER US.

REST EASY CHE,

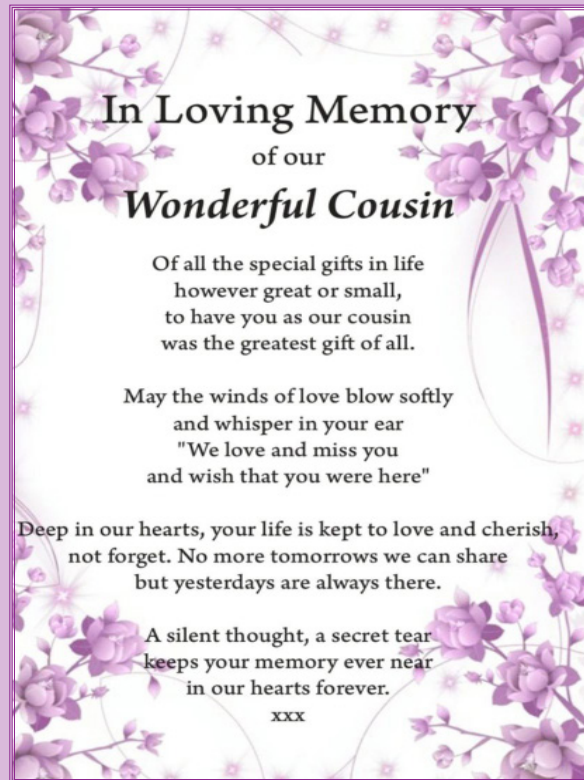
YOU WILL BE GREATLY MISSED.

MY FOREVER FRIEND

VENICE ARCH

JEREMIAH 17-7

BLESSED IS THE MAN WHO TRUST IN THE LORD



From: Tiffany Bush

20 years of precious memories, hugs, kisses, laughter, and love, lots and lots of love.

Our Che Che was always there for us and always reassured us just how much she loved us. From random visits to planned events, Che Che was always there watching us grow from little girls to young Adults. You never missed a minute of our journeys.

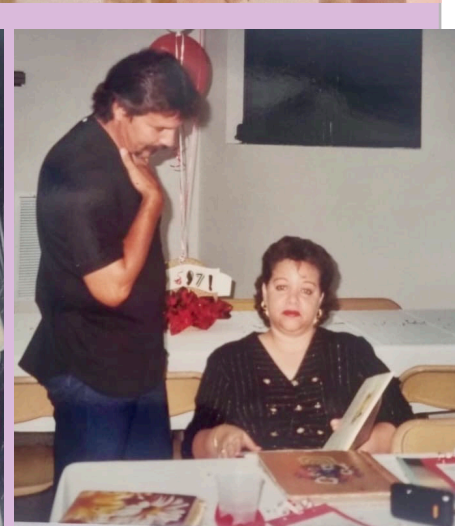
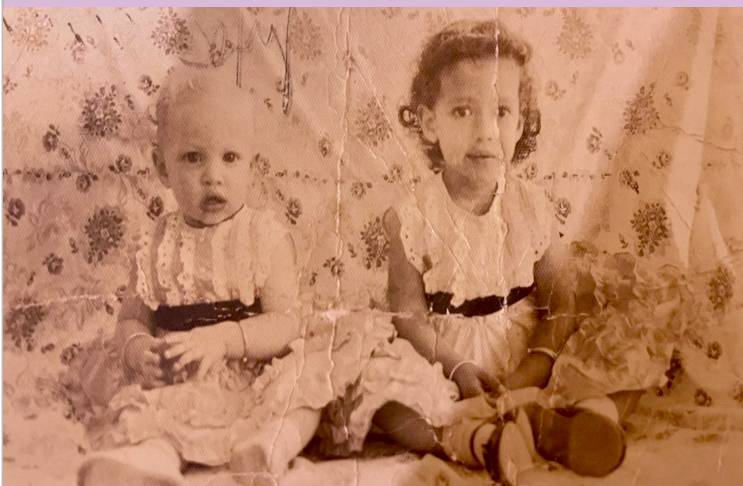
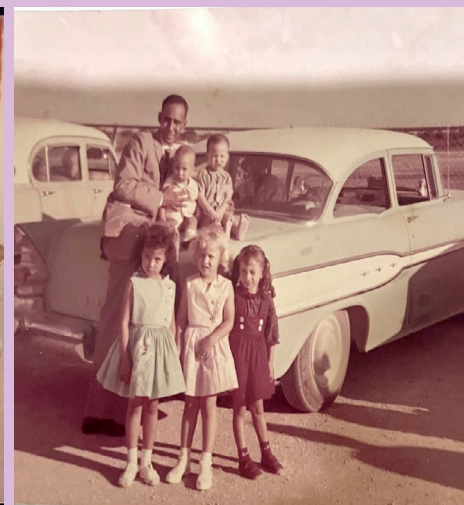
Losing you will leave a void in our hearts forever, but we promise to always put God first and always and always be there for Our Aunt CG. As we navigate life without you, we will always remember your love and thoughtfulness, your kind heart and how you always put family first.

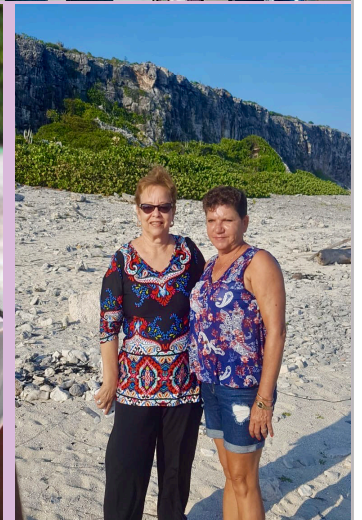
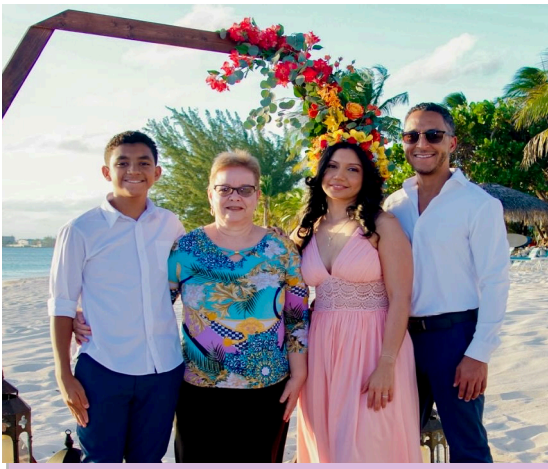
Forever and always.

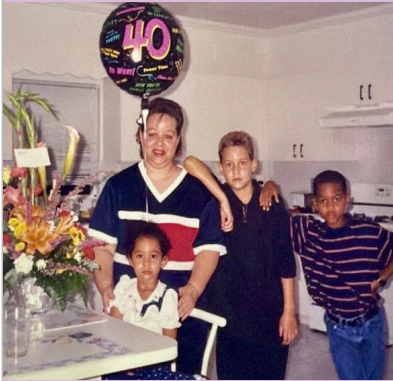
We will love and miss you.

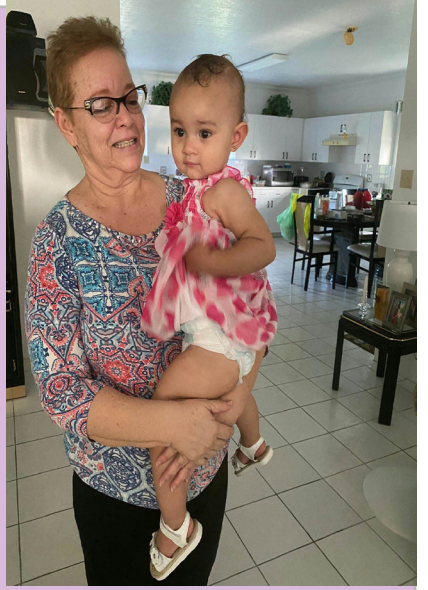
Sleep well, Our Angel.

Love Ray Ray and Shay Shay









Graveside Service

Song: Psalm 23 – Surely Goodness, Surely Mercy(Prerecorded)

Prayer: Pastor Andrew Ebanks

Committal: Pastor Andrew Ebanks

Songs: (prerecorded)

Amazing Grace

Jealous of the Angels

Dancing with the Angels

Benediction: Pastor Andrew Ebanks

Thanks, and Acknowledgements

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Maybe you sent a funeral spray; if so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all, thinking of us that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much, no matter what the part.

The family of the late Sharon Conchita Jackson would like to thank our cousin

Edmond Junior Hydes for returning early from his vacation to participate in the service.

Special thanks to all of Conchita’s friends and Church family for their outpouring of love and prayers during this difficult time.