

A man with a mustache, wearing a green polo shirt, black shorts, a light-colored bucket hat, and sunglasses, is sitting on a fallen palm tree trunk on a grassy area near a beach. The background shows a large palm tree, a clear blue sky, and the ocean. The text is overlaid on the right side of the image.

**Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of**

**Joseph McCurley Greene**

**13th February, 1956 – 9th February, 2025**

**North Side Craddock Ebanks Civic Center  
Saturday 22nd February 2025  
11:00 am**

**Rev Rohan Forester  
Rev Ormond Williams**

**Music J R Douglas**

**Interment at the  
Old Man Bay Cemetary**

## Order of Service

Words of comfort .....Rev. Rohan Forrester & Rev. Ormond Williams  
Opening Prayer..... Rev. Ormond Williams  
Opening Hymn: How Great thou Art ..... Congregation  
Scripture reading: Psalm 121.....Handel Whittaker  
Obituary ..... Niko Whittaker  
Sermon:..... Rev. Rohan Forrester  
Prayer for the family..... Rev Rohan Forrester  
Tributes:  
Siblings: ..... Lovenia Ebanks  
Friend: .....Raymond Scott  
Musical Tributes .....J R Douglas  
Closing Hymn: What a friend we have in Jesus ..... Congregation  
Benediction ..... Rev. Ormond Williams

## Pallbearers

Brent Greene  
Kelsey Greene  
Niko Whittaker  
Joseph Hydes

Ken Kwiat  
Gary Chisholm  
Tony Whittaker

## Honorary Pallbearers

Mr. Gary Goodman  
Mr. Andrew Greene  
Mr. Eric Greene  
Mr. Gaston Maloney  
Mr. Howard Feitelberg  
Mr. John MacFarlane

Mr. Raymond Scott  
Mr. Andy McCoy  
Mr. Kennedy Whittaker  
Mr. Billy Ebanks  
Mr. Jerry Smith  
Mr. Kerith McCoy

Mr. Ken Smith  
Mr. Avalon Bush  
Mr. George Bodden  
Mr. Robet Smith  
Mr. Roger Merren  
Mr. John Edward Ebanks

## Ushers

Mrs. Thelda Whittaker  
Ms. Winsome Hill  
Ms. Lana Cayasso

## Guest Book Attendant

Mrs. Cora Smith  
Mrs. Rhonda Benjamin  
Ms. Debra Broderick  
Miss Kayleigh McCoy

## Service Hymns

### 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!

### 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.

## Life story of Joseph McCurley Greene

Joseph McCurley Greene “Curley” passed away peacefully on September 9, 2025, just 3 days short of his 69th birthday. He was born and raised in Old Man Bay in the District of North Side to the late Harrington and Naomi Greene.

He attended the North Side Primary School later moving to the Secondary Moden High School in George Town from which he graduated.

McCurley went to work right after High school with Kirk Plaza Supermarket. However, not too long after he would leave and start what would become his longtime career in the Tourism Industry, starting at the Rum Point Club. Some years later he would continue in the Tourism industry by joining Cayman Kai Resort. McCurley’s job at Cayman Kai was the Driver transporting the staff to and from Cayman Kai to their various homes in the District. A job he dearly loved as he enjoyed all the fun stories and good jokes shared with him while on the drive, especially in the mornings.

Cayman Kai was family oriented and many families worked there including McCurley’s parents and Brother Brent.

It was at Cayman Kai where he would also meet his late wife BA Goodman.

Prior to McCurley’s Tours, Mc Curley and his brother, Brent operated a similar Business - GreenLight Tours. McCurley’s Tours’ was an institution in the hospitality sector especially for the Eastern Districts. While so much has changed, the business was a constant particularly for the repeat visitors, the backbone of the business for Him and his wife. A very unique business.

In 2009...McCurley, a Tourism Entrepreneur along with 6 other North Siders were recognized in their respective fields were recognized and honored by the North Side District Council, as they launched the Council’s ‘Hard Work and Determination’ campaign.

During the Pioneers in the Cayman Islands tourism sector of National Heroes Day 2017 celebrations, McCurley was one of more than 400 tourism contributors that honors were bestowed on. Awardees were presented with a commemorative insignia to symbolize their contributions

In addition, to the above awards he recently received 2 awards from the CIAA for his outstanding reliability and consistent performance in providing exceptional taxi services.

McCurley enjoyed his work as a Taxi Operator, meeting so many different people from all walks of life many becoming life long friends. He was always pleased when he transported people that he’d met, whilst working at Cayman Kai Resort and he was now transporting them to their homes in the area. One such person comes to mind – Mary Aiello...and still a dear friend.

As you will read and mentioned a number of times in the tributes in the program McCurley was a gentle giant – a man who was tall and strong but had a quiet, mild nature, thoughtful and caring.

The business was made up of 3 components - a rental fleet, Tour and Taxi Business. Once a rental was booked with the company, you were transported from the airport to your condo in the East End, Rum Point area where the vehicle was waiting. An allotted grocery stop was also included.

It was humbling to note the many accolades and reviews concerning the excellent and unique service that was provided by McCurley's Tours.

McCurley's love of his business was seconded by his love of the sea, the weather and the news.

As his siblings will tell you he called each one on a daily basis to update them on the weather and the news especially of it was 'Breaking News' In addition, to his siblings his other daily calls/chats were to Handel Whittaker and Raymond Scott.

McCurley passed peacefully in his sleep in the early hours of Sunday, February 9, 2025.

Preceded in death by his parents – Harrington and Naomi Greene: Wife - Beth Ann Goodman-Greene

Left to mourn his passing are:

2 Sisters - Lynne Whittaker and Laurel Hydes

2 Brothers – Brent Greene and Kelsey Greene

2 Sisters- in – law - Brigitte Greene and Lasma Purs-Greene

Nieces, nephews,

many other relatives and a host of friends.

May he sleep in peace and light perpetual shine upon him



## **Our Brother**

McCurley, where do we begin, the tall in stature of a man, very rigid, precise and attention to detail kinda guy. His calm demeanor as he went about his daily routine. The feeding of the wild animals across the road from his house, watching ABC news, no phone calls etc, during this time.

Enjoying his sunsets on his beach, after the news. Watching the Voice on Monday nights and then a bit more TV until 9pm during the week. On the weekends sitting on his porch with a 'bud' in hand and listening to his music...totally mesmerized by the stars and the planes passing overhead.

McCurley was a Weather Enthusiast, obviously a hobby of his as he loved everything about the weather. As far back as we can remember he has always been fascinated with the weather and shared his knowledge of this with us and others and made sure that we were paying attention especially during the Hurricane season.

McCurley was so taken with the weather that on his 50th Birthday BA attempted to surprise McCurley with Max Mayfield, Director of the National Hurricane Center. However Mr. Mayfield was unable to attend in person so he asked her to provide him with McCurley's vital statistics, from which he did the weather coordinates. This was recorded and forwarded to BA and just before 'Happy Birthday' was sung the recording was played giving the weather coordinates relating to everything McCurley and the birthday celebrants went quiet.....no other gifts mattered then....that was special!

...a brand new truck was also parked outside so...that was pretty special too!.

In addition, to the weather McCurley was very eco friendly and was always discussing living in a way that would not be harmful to the environment.

McCurley, on Saturday, February 8th while we were at Mummies, little did we know that when you left there after the all clear had been given on the Tsunami threat, that would be your last trip to your childhood home.

Our lives are forever entwined what we shared, what we gave to each other, it all remains. Your life lives in us, and ours was shaped by you. That connection is eternal, unbreakable

Though you are gone, your love shines through.

In every memory, in every day,

Your spirit will guide us on our way.

We will miss our Brother's voice

We will miss his laugh

We will miss him calling every day

To check in on each of us

We will miss him being around

For the holidays,

We will just miss him, always

Forever missed, forever loved

Lynne, Brent, Kelsey and Laurel

May your sweet soul Rest in Peace

## **To our Brother in Law**

Every Christmas, I can still hear you asking if I'm still baking my Austrian cookies. Your belief in me—always encouraging me to open my own bakery because you were sure they would sell—still inspires me. Maybe one day, I will! I never did find out which cookie was your absolute favorite, but I know you loved them all. Every holiday season, as I bake, I will carry your memory in my heart, smiling at the thought of you.

Sleep in Peace

Brigitte

I met McCurley & BA on my very first date with Kelsey, it was my First New Years Eve in the Cayman Islands. Kelsey introduced me to both of them and McCurley was wearing that New Years Eve hair I would see him in every New Year after that. Over the years, I learned McCurley had a strong interest in music, preserving the natural beauty and tranquility of these Islands and the wildlife that lives here and of course, the weather. You could ask him about any of these topics and he would gladly share a story and his knowledge.

McCurley left us last Sunday and as one of his favorite musicians sang, he was "Easy as a Sunday Morning..."

Forever Rest in Peace

Lasma

Our Brother in law was quite simply one hell of a great guy! He had a kind heart and loyalty that ran as deep as the sea he so loved. He was always there for those he loved and someone you could always rely on. He had a unique style whether, it was the crispness of his starched jeans, his colorful Polo shirts or his wonderful smell.

He will be sorely missed and his legacy of kindness, loyalty and love will live on in all of us who have had the privilege of knowing + loving him.

Gary, Patti and Jay Goodman

### **To our Uncle**

At every family gathering, we could always count on seeing Uncle McCurley's familiar, welcoming smile. As kids, we eagerly anticipated seeing him, knowing he would arrive with gifts, however, it was his generosity and kindness that over time left an indelible mark on us and countless others.

Together with Aunt BA, they were an unforgettable duo — she was wild and free, while he provided the cool and composed balance to her vibrant energy. Even though she passed three years ago, it's difficult to think of one without the other.

Uncle McCurley truly embodied the spirit of Caymanian entrepreneurship. A man of class, everything he owned was always kept in pristine condition—even the sand in his driveway. His dedication to his work and the way he carried himself inspired many. He demonstrated that hard work and excellence could lead to great achievements, values we all strive to uphold in our own life.

His life serves as a reminder to cherish our loved ones and to honor the legacy of the Greene family and Caymanian culture. We will always treasure unforgettable memories of parties at Driftwood, the smiles and waves as he drove by in his famous van, tours of his hermit crab "farm," and those in-depth weather updates that he so passionately shared.

Love and miss you always,  
Eric, Chelsea, and Andrew

You may not have had children of your own but your nieces and nephews were blessed to have you in their lives. Rest in peace, knowing you were deeply loved.

Sabrina

Uncle Curley loved his music and I enjoyed being at his Birthday parties at the house celebrating with him and watching him and aunt BA enjoying life. They were quite the entertaining couple.

May his soul Rest in Peace.

Joseph

## **A very Dear Family Friend**

We met Curley 30 years ago when we first celebrated Christmas with our Cayman family, otherwise known as the Greene's. In a family of big personalities and loud voices, Curley embodied quiet waters. Like his beloved mother, who had such an impact on our lives, Curley's solidness and warmth spread to our children. This is best exemplified in the words of our eldest son, James.

Every so often I'm asked where home is, and the immediate response is Cayman despite having spent half of my life abroad at this point. This is reinforced every time I manage to get home regardless of whether I've been away for a year or four as was the case during covid. There is the wall of humidity that batters you the moment you step off the airplane and the chickens in the parking lot. There is also the inevitable driver that results in my dad to expressing his frustration in manner that would be wholly inappropriate to repeat in a church. Ultimately, these things are superficial. Checking to see if McCurley or B.A. were around and catching up for a bit if they had time was truly what evoked that feeling of 'being home.'

The other primary thing which truly makes Cayman home is Christmas in North Side. Change inevitably comes with the passage of time, but as much as things have changed over the years, many things remain the same. Every year, Auntie Lynne moves heaven and Earth to organize and prepare a wonderful day we all look forward to and enjoy. Every year, much to Auntie Lynne's dismay, people saunter in a couple of hours after she requests, but McCurley wasn't among them.

Every year, McCurley would be in his chair, under the tree, enjoying a Budweiser and the company of whoever felt like passing by and having a chat. McCurley may not have always been the most gregarious person, but BA more than compensated. Every year, I'd always look forward to having at least a short conversation with McCurley as his perspective was always interesting regardless of what we discussed. Whether we talked for five minutes or an hour, it was always wonderful to spend some time with him, even if it was brief.

This past Christmas I was fortunate enough to get the opportunity to spend more time with him. He was physically unwell, but it was nonetheless wonderful to see and speak with him again. Fortunately, I did run into McCurley at the airport when leaving and we had a brief conversation, but at the time I did wonder how many more we would have, not that it would be our last.

McCurley was a brilliant person that I'm blessed to have known and have had in my life. Most of our family photos were destroyed in Ivan, but one that survived was from Halloween 2001 at McCurley and BA's. It is one of a handful of photos we have where I'm smiling and that is a testament to the type of person McCurley was. I'm sure right now McCurley is reunited with BA and the Maxes and they are planning their next big adventure.

The Feitelbergs - Howard, Ann, James and Matthew

## **To our Dear Friend**

In 1976, I was lucky enough to receive a ride to Cayman Kai from a tall, dark and handsome YOUNG man named McCurley Greene. We became fast and furious friends from that point on. Again, I was lucky enough to buy a home in the area next to the Kai. I had my bestie come down to visit me and Curly picked her up. Well, from that evening on...you could say the rest was history. My Bestie (from birth) fell head over heels. She catered to his every whim, and spoiled him rotten. Her pleasure of course!! Among many things, BA always gave him 50 Christmas gifts, and on his birthday, a stellar party. Since her passing, I, (with the help of Lynne) have continued the birthday celebration and have so enjoyed my Cayman acquaintances. Curley had some wonderful friends who are here today to celebrate his life. Love to the Greene Family who I have come to adore, along with and their spouses. Love to Jeff, who was such a dedicated friend and employee. Thank you, Alan, for sharing your brother. I hope my visits to Cayman won't stop happening, but they will never be the same without BA and McCurley. Rest in Peace  
Rhonda Berns (your BFF)



McCurley was one of a kind, and took me to The Barn where he got me my first Rum Punch. How lucky my family were to have had him in our lives. He always knew when the ocean, that he loved, was best for snorkeling for my kids, he was our very own weatherman. We'll love and miss him.

Chris

My Husband (Ken Kwiat) came to Cayman in 1972 and fell in love with the island. He was 17 years old. When I met him, all he talked about was Cayman. We returned to Cayman in 1975 and was blessed to meet McCurley. He was our pick up from the airport. As destiny progressed, we met up with McCurley and Jerry (his best friend) at the Cayman Kai Resort bar that evening for a drink. And all our lives were changed forever. Ken and Curley became instant best friends. We kept in touch as much as we could over a landline, since cell phones were not invented yet. Our lives are forever changed to be blessed with McCurley and his family. They became our extended family for 50 years and still are.

Love you Curley

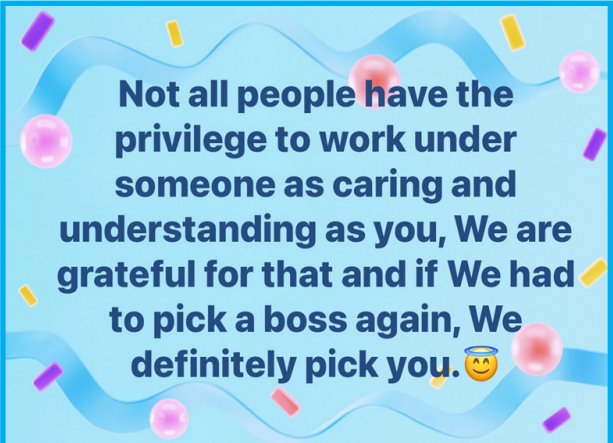
Forever your best friends,  
Ken, Gail and Ken Jr.  
God's speed !!!

### **In Memory of a very amazing man.**

I've been acquainted with McCurley basically from his early childhood and after many years. We became neighbors and hence the acquaintance grew. I observed his demeanor as being very outstanding. He grew tall in stature and stability obviously he grew with a greater desire to contribute to the positive development of these Islands. Therefore, he commenced his services in Tourism which proved to be very successful thus affording him the opportunity of being awarded accordingly. Hard work and determination are key factors in accomplishing our goals and I truly believe that this dear departed soul has done just that and I discovered that he was the following:

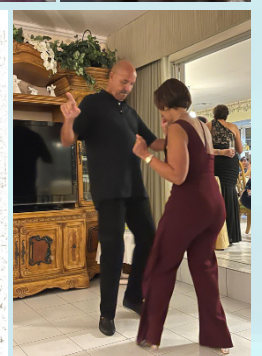
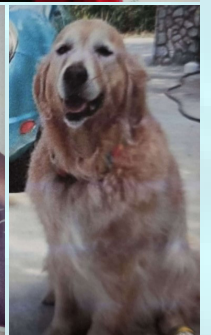
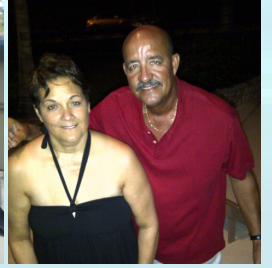
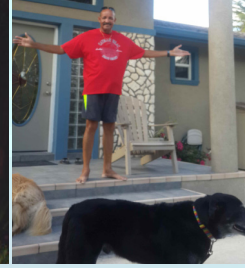
M....Most  
C...Caring  
C...Considerate n Courteous  
U....Unique  
R....Reliable  
L...Loyal  
E....Entrepreneure  
Y...Yet

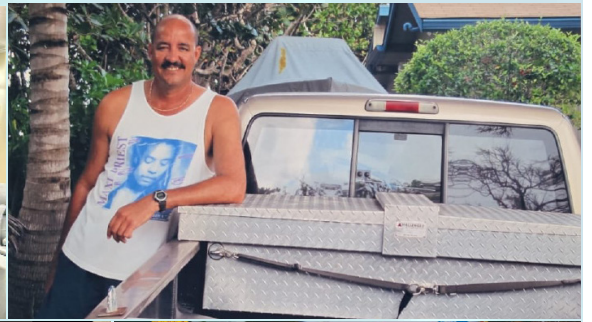
Rest in Peace as we mourn your sudden passing!  
Jewel



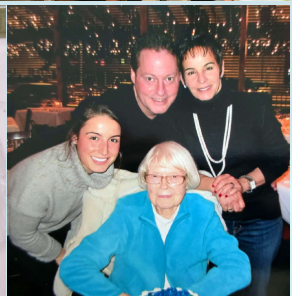
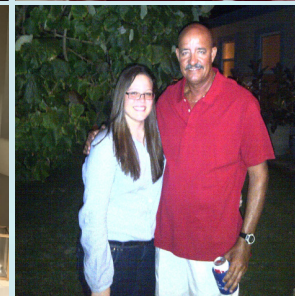
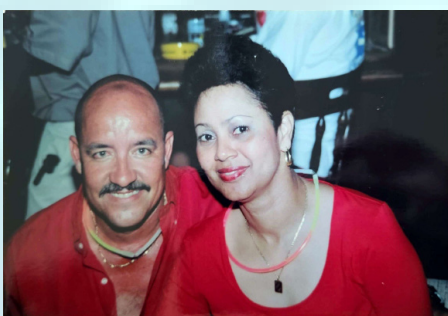
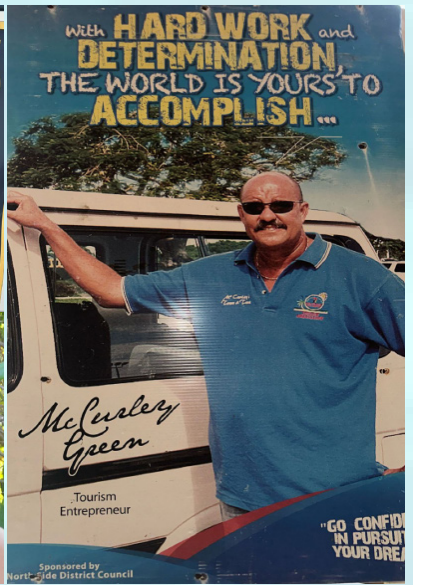
**Not all people have the privilege to work under someone as caring and understanding as you, We are grateful for that and if We had to pick a boss again, We definitely pick you.** 😇

**Hope, Allan and Jeff  
Rest in Peace**





**McCURLEY'S  
TAXI  
CALL: 916-0640**



**Graveside Service**

Prayer ..... Rev Rohan Forrester

Family Floral Tribute

Committal

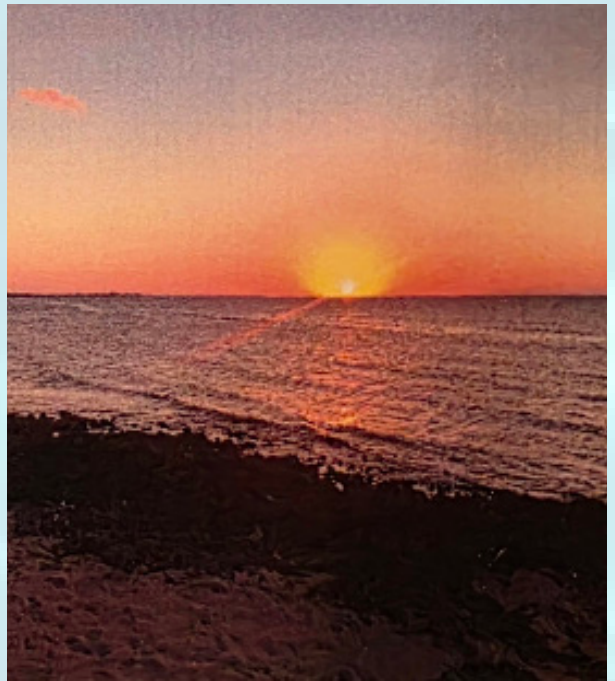
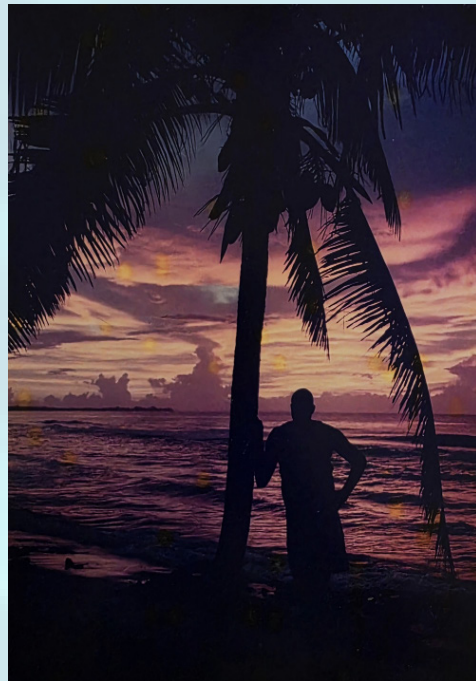
Hymns: ..... Congregation

Father I place into your hands

Because He lives

Amazing Grace

Prayer & Benediction..... Rev. Ormond Williams



***Thanks & Acknowledgement***

*The family would like to express their sincere thanks and heartfelt gratitude to all our many relatives and friend for their prayers, support and assistance during this very difficult time.*

*Special Thanks to Hope, Jeff and Allan for their unwavering love, dedication and care to McCurley.*

*Thanks also to the paramedics, the police, Bodden's Funeral Home and Trisha Roses.*