

Celebrating The life of



Frances Marilyn Ebanks

May 13, 1953 –April 26, 2025

Wesleyan Holiness Church
Northwest Point Road, West Bay
Saturday, May 17, 2025
Service 3:00pm

Officiating Ministers
Pastor James Pedley
Pastor Phil Eckstein
Rev. Stanwyck D. Myles, Cert Hon

Musician
Mrs. Lenora Mendoza-Hydes

Order of Service

Opening Remarks Pastor Phil Eckstein
Opening Prayer Ms. Daphne Orrett
Scripture Reading Proverbs 31:10-31 Mario E. Ebanks
Opening Song Marilyn's Favorite Gospel Song
"I know a Man Who Can" Pre-recorded Song (George Jones)

Tributes

Husband Pre-recorded Song
Children Freda Ebanks
Siblings Barbara Morrison
Tribute in Song Swanky Kitchen Band
Grandchildren Stefanie Ebanks
Nieces and Nephews Stefanie Ebanks
The Anchorage Graceen Thomas

Life Story Hon. Katherine Ebanks-Wilks, MP
Through the Years Slideshow
Sermon Pastor James Pedley
Closing Song - "How Great Thou Art" Congregation
Closing Prayer and Benediction Rev Stanwyck D. Myles, Cert Hon.

Honorary Pallbearers

Shervin Ebanks
Clayton Ebanks
Cameron Ebanks
David Ebanks
Jacob Woodrow Ebanks
Nathan Ebanks

Cameron Ebanks Jr
Otis Myles
Stephen Ebanks
Luke Welds
Cliff Ebanks
Naldo Manahan

Guest Book Attendants

Belvalou Julian
Brenda Timothy

Usher

Eziethamae Bodden
Shane Ebanks
Delano Bush

Audio & Slideshow

Sherina Lloyd
Alyssa Manderson



Life Story of Frances Marilyn Ebanks

May 13, 1953 – April 26, 2025

Frances Marilyn Ebanks affectionally known as “Marilyn” was born on May 13, 1953 being the second daughter and the second child of eight children of the late Henry Stanley and Beulah Frances Ebanks.

As a child she attended the Teacher Redley Powery School, The West Bay Town Hall and completed her studies at Secondary Modern School in George Town. Marilyn loved to spend a lot of time on the beach swimming with her siblings and close friends. She also loved skipping, playing marbles, hopscotch and flying kites.

As a young girl Marilyn attended Church of God Chapel West Bay and Boatswain Bay Presbyterian Church in her adult life. Her Cayman Kind spirit developed at a young age and she was known to help in the community by babysitting children.

In the late 1960s she met Shervin Samuel Ebanks and he asked for her hand in marriage with an emerald ring under the guinep tree in Orrett Square. They were joined in marriage on May 26, 1973, at what was known then as West Bay Presbyterian Church. To this marriage was born 4 children, Freda, Clayton, Krista and Cameron. With their age difference she often referred to having a woman, a man, a girl and a boy. She loved her children unconditionally and was very proud of each of them.

Marilyn and Shervin resided in Boatswain Bay with Shervin’s Aunt Ursel Ebanks however Marilyn was determined to have a home to call her own. After many years of hard work and sacrifice the family home was completed in December 1998, and many happy memories were made.

She enjoyed cooking traditional local dishes and baked a lot of delicious treats. It brought her so much joy to be able to share with her children and extended family. She also enjoyed family outings to the beach and teaching her children and grandchildren the importance of diving mangoes. Marilyn particularly enjoyed annual family trips to Tampa and Orlando, Florida.

Marilyn’s early working career started at By-Rite then KFC. Then she embarked on her journey as a true hospitality ambassador which spanned over 50 years. Let us take a trip down memory lane. It all began at La Fontaine Hotel later known as the Royal Palms Hotel however she was destined to be where relationships could be built with repeat guests and owners.

From George Town to West Bay, Marilyn’s condominium employment began at The Grape Tree/Coco Plum Condominiums with Mrs. Annie Multon. She held various positions at Poinsettia Condos, Dolphin Point Club, Pappagallo Beach Villas with Mrs. Darling and Mr. Darcy Rivers, Silver Sands Condos with Mrs. Lorraine Ebanks and Plantana Condominiums.

While Marilyn enjoyed working at each of these places, her heart belonged to The Anchorage with a career that lasted almost 32 years until her untimely passing. During this time, she developed meaningful and lasting relationships with owners and repeat guests alike. She displayed a true example of what we now refer to as “Cayman Kind” by baking delicious treats for guests, driving them to grocery stores and presenting them with various locally made gifts and of course babysitting children of guests.

In June 2013 she was nominated and won the prestigious Cayman Stingray Tourism Accommodations Employee of the Year award. In January 2017, she was awarded at the National Heroes Day celebration in recognition for her extraordinary contributions toward tourism in the Cayman Islands and long service.

Marilyn had a great sense of community. She assisted the elderly in various ways including grocery shopping, newspaper deliveries, sweet treats, collecting and delivering medication to name a few. She will be surely missed for these acts of kindness.

Marilyn's children were her first love and her second love was music and dancing. From Wednesday nights at Peppers to Saturday nights at Tukka or on her front porch listening to Radio Cayman. She always danced like no one was watching. It's no surprise that she won the title of Dancing Queen at the Senior Citizens Gala in October 2023.

On Friday, April 25, 2025, Marilyn was feeling unwell and was admitted to the Anthony S. Eden hospital. She passed away suddenly on the morning of April 26, 2025.

Marilyn was proceeded in death by her parents Henry Stanley and Beulah Frances Ebanks, her brothers, William Stanley Ebanks, Henry Sidney Ebanks and Earl Clifton Ebanks.

She will always be remembered and greatly missed by her loving children and their families and is survived by her

Husband: Shervin Ebanks;

Sons: Clayton and Cameron Ebanks;

Daughters: Freda Ebanks and Krista Manahan;

Brothers: David and Jacob Woodrow Ebanks;

Sisters: Charlene Rivers, Eilene Sutton (nee Ebanks) and Caroline Oleta Welds;

Son-in-law: Naldo Manahan;

Grandchildren: Nathan Ebanks, Hayleigh Ebanks, Arleny Ebanks, Jhene Manahan and Cameron Ebanks Jr;

Brothers -in-law: Ronald Ebanks and John David Ebanks;

Sisters-in-law: Vena Ebanks, Edith Williams, Carlene Carter, Jenny Robinson, Sofia Ebanks, Elizabeth Bush, Karen Bush and Dana Cowan;

Nephews: Otis Myles, Stephen Ebanks, Luke Welds and Cliff Ebanks;

Nieces: Leanna Myles and Stefanie Ebanks;

Grand Nephews: Dreux Myles and Cliff Earl Ebanks;

Grand Nieces: Deandra Ebanks, Amaya & Jadi Myles, Tyriah & Arya Ebanks;
and a host of other relatives and close friends.

*May her soul continue to dance like no one is watching
and God's perpetual light shine upon her.*

Tribute to Mommy

Good afternoon, everyone. On behalf of my siblings, Clayton, Krista, Cameron and I, we would like to thank each of you from the bottom of our hearts for your presence here today to celebrate the life of our beautiful mother and for all your love, prayers and support.

What is there to say about Mommy. I would probably be here a very long time but instead I will make it short as possible but more importantly from the heart. Everyone says that their mom is the best in the whole world and you know what? They're absolutely correct because I believe that all mothers are incredible and unique in their own way and there's no love like a mother's love.

From our childhood throughout adulthood, Mommy cared for us. She would often tell people that she had a woman, a man, a girl and a boy because of our difference in age. She was so proud of each of us. She was humble, loving, selfless, compassionate, patient, and a very strong woman. She was not only our Mommy but was also our friend. She may have gotten disappointed at times but she looked passed that and still loved us unconditionally no matter what because she knew that no one is perfect and that we would learn a valuable lesson from our mistakes.

Both our parents (now Daddy you know we can't leave you out) have guided us, protected us and raised us to be good human beings. To always respect our elders and one another, but most of all to respect ourselves. To be supportive of one another, to be caring, to be kind, to show empathy, to be honest, responsible, have good morals, to believe in ourselves, be true to ourselves, to work hard and always strive to do our best, to trust in God and to pray. They taught us not to give up in tough situations and to fight for what we believe in. To always be thankful for every small thing in life and for what we have because it could always be worse.

Mommy was a very generous woman and always thought of others. On Sundays you would always find Mommy in her kitchen cooking up a storm. She cooked the most delicious local dishes. She also loved baking and baked delicious macaroni pudding, banana pudding/cakes, bread pudding, coconut cake, upside down pineapple cakes, pies and cookies. Sometimes I would joke and say to her "Mommy you planning to feed the 5000 awa"? It just shows how she was always thinking of everyone because she knew that somehow or the other, family members and friends would be showing up at her door.

I will now take a trip down memory lane of our special times spent with Mommy. As young children we remember our vacation trips during school summer holidays to Disney World and Busch Gardens in Florida. She loved going to the malls especially to have lunch at Cajun Grill who served their famous Bourbon chicken. She loved it so much that she had a special container and carry on bag to bring some back home. She developed a special bond with one of the employees (Ms. Helen) and would often surprise her with locally made gifts. Mommy, also loved taking us to the beach every chance she got. She taught us how to swim while daddy taught us how to fish. On Saturdays it was our weekly trips to the grocery stores (now mind you I said STORES). During the week Mommy would look for all the grocery store specials in the newspaper and make a list. Whichever store had a specific item on sale, we would go there even if it was for that one item. Whether it was eggs at Foster's Food Fair to laundry detergent at Hurley's, we were on the hunt. As young children we did not understand why she did this but now that we are adults and have our own responsibilities, boy, do we understand now! When we were teenagers, we remember Mommy teaching us how to drive. She would trust us to drive her car alone from one end of the lane and back but never go out on the main road and we were happy with that.

Mommy and I took a weekend trip to Myrtle Beach, South Carolina in 2007 to see our favorite country music singer George Jones in concert. We had an amazing time and were so happy that we finally got to see him perform. I remember when we got into the auditorium and settled down, I looked around at the audience and said to her "Mommy I think I'm the youngest one in here, "Dats weh you see gray hair!" and she burst out with laughter! In 2011, I surprised mommy with a trip to Nashville, Tennessee. This was always a dream of hers and I was so happy that I was able to make that dream come true. I will never forget that day in the airport when we were checking in and I broke the news to her. You see I had her believing that we were travelling to Tampa. Mommy was so happy that she broke down in tears. She even made me cry. Her cousin Yvonne also surprised her by going on the trip with us. We got to ride on the General Jackson showboat, toured the Ryman Auditorium, toured the home of the stars and attended a concert at the Grand Ole Opry where Vince Gill, Martina McBride, and Trisha Yearwood performed that night.

Clayton, recalls their fun-filled trips to the Miami International Boat show, La Ceiba, Honduras and Roatan, where lasting memories were made. He'll never forget the excitement of attending the Jensen Band dance concert with Mommy, a night full of music and joy.

Mostly every Sunday morning, Mommy would wake up early to cook and deliver a delicious breakfast not only to her family but also to neighbours. A tradition that made Sundays feel so special.

Krista remembers the countless times spent with Mommy; these memories etched so deep in her heart of growing up. Mommy was always her favorite “guinea pig” for new hairstyles. From blow dryers to flat irons, highlights to haircuts, Krista tried it all. But no matter what the result, Mommy’s loving, words were always the same: “You better try opening your own hair salon!” Krista would receive calls from Mommy before a night out with her friends or a special function to attend. “Marilyn’s Time” she would say, giving her a heads up where she was headed to, but before she could get the chance to ask if she got her hair done, Mommy would say “don’t worry, I made an appointment to get my hair done” or she needed her to come by to wash and blow dry her hair and tell her what to wear.

One of Krista’s fondest memories is when Mommy would always check in, asking about her weekend plans, often encouraging her to attend a function she heard about on Radio Cayman that she knew Jhene would also enjoy. But it was never about the event, it was about spending time together, always being there to support and celebrate one another. No matter the occasion, especially if it was for Jhene, (“Jhene from Boatswain Bay”) when she was receiving an award or performing. Mommy would never miss it. Krista also recalls the annual Flower’s Sea Swim, where she, Cameron, Mommy, a few family members, friends and I swam together. Mommy would always be the only one from our crew to win a prize from the raffle. There was also a time when we moved into the family home. Everywhere Mommy went, even if it was to the bathroom, she was right behind her. Mommy would say “gyal wa wrong with you?!”

Recently, Mommy attended Krista’s and Naldo’s wedding. It was a day of joy, but also a reminder of how much they had shared. Krista remembers seeing Mommy’s smile and crying. She gave her the biggest hug saying she never thought she would see this day.

Cameron too has so many memories of her but the ones that stand out are from when he was a young boy and yeah, he knows he’s still young and Mommy would be quick to remind him of that. She would always say, “You’re grown up now, but just remember, you’ll always be my baby.” From primary school days, he remembers her collecting him, Krista, our cousins Luke and Stephen and head straight to Burger King for a treat or to the beach.

During Middle School, he remembers getting off the school bus and walking home. As soon as he entered through the front door, he would change his clothes, grab his gear, and head off to go spearfishing by our Gramma Essie’s house on the seaside. Every time, Mommy would say, “Unna going in that water again today?” and he’ll reply, “Yeah, thanks to you and Daddy, it flows through our veins”.

He also remembers when we went on vacation and he asked for some expensive shoes for school and she would say, “I na spending no hundred an odd dollars on a pair of shoes!” So, he saved up his money from spearfishing and selling fish, just so he could buy them himself.

As he got older and would go out with friends, mommy would call to say, “You on the road again? Try come home now.” Then when he got into gaming and stayed home more, she would come in to his bedroom and say, “You still home running up my electricity bill!” And he would laugh and say, “Mommy, when I was on the road, you didn’t want me out there. Now that I’m home, you don’t want me here either!” She would respond “I worry about unna, ya na”. Until you become a mother, you’ll never know what I mean.” Then she would laugh and say, “That’s a mother’s love. And you’ll never become a mother!” Cameron’s response to her was “Well, I can sure feel that mother’s love though.”

Mommy knew he was a picky eater, and if she was cooking rice and beans, she made sure to cook a separate pot of white rice just for him. When it came to macaroni pudding, he would say, “Mommy, please don’t put raisins in mine.” She would throw her hands in the air and say, “Ahhh, just pick ‘em out, Cameron!”

Mommy was not technologically excited about smart phones, and the world-wide web therefore she was contented with the simplicity of the initial concept of telephone communication. She owned a small Nokia flip phone which she dubbed as her “talk n shut up” which got the job done for her. Whenever people would suggest that she research any information on line, she would respond “online? The only online I know about is that clothes line to hang my laundry”. Let’s not forget about websites. She would tell people to look her up on www.mopandbroom.com.

In the King James Version, Ephesians chapter 6, verses 1-3 reads “Children obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right. Honour thy father and mother; (which is the first commandment with promise). That it may be well with thee and thou mayest live long on the earth”.

And so, today, as we honour Mommy, we remember the way she always had a hand to lend, spoke true words of wisdom, always knew what was best for us and had a heart full of love. Her legacy of care, strength, and love will forever be a part of us.

May her soul rest in eternal peace and may God’s perpetual light shine upon her.

Tribute to Aunt Marilyn
From: Your Nieces & Nephews – Leanna, Otis, Stefanie, Stephen and Luke

Aunt Marilyn, this is such a shock to me. As a little girl I can remember living just down the road and going everywhere with you, Fre-da and Clayton. I remember the days going with you and Gramma to look Mangoes in the bush or coco plums in Barkers and going to the beach to eat mangoes in the sea. I also remember our family vacations to Disney & Tampa (where you still loved to go). I will miss driving to your yard for a quick hello. You opened the dance floor at most live events we attended with family, and with Raybe at any of the parties that were at my house. I'm grateful for the relationship you had with my husband Eugene and especially my children. I will miss and cherish our Saturday night dance parties on your front porch listening to Radio Cayman.

Sleep in Eternal Peace.

Your Niece,
Leanna

Aunt Marilyn, so many stories come to mind given you were just always next door growing up but there's one that stays constant from more recent years. Any time I came down to Orrett Square, your house was always the next stop, sometimes even the first. Walking up to visit you, most days I could expect to hear Radio Cayman playing loud and you greeting me at the screen door dancing with hands in the air - sharing news of some band, concert or performance you were going to attend followed up with that classic "he he he" giggle - bear in mind now, half of the time I had no clue who these people were. My visits were never that long though ... because to this day (and even as a fireman now) I don't know how you managed that heat in your living room (if you know, you know) I'm sure just about every one of us begged you at some point to get some AC in there hahaha. But Aunt Marilyn, if I had known my last visit to the house would be the last with you there, I would've borne that heat a few more hours, got out a note pad and wrote down all those special pudding recipes, that banana pudding specifically, kicked back and watched a few more episodes of CSI, NCIS and your favorite game shows. You will be sorely missed.

Dance in Heavenly Peace!

Your nephew,
Luke

I will always remember Aunt Marilyn as the life of every room she entered - always smiling, always happy, and always ready to party and dance. If I happen to be in her presence when she was dancing, she would always try to drag me on the dance floor and if I took too long to get out there with her she was quickly moving on, because no one was going to kill her vibe. What I would give now to jump on the dance floor with her one more time.

Of course, we all loved her cooking. One of the things I'll miss the most are those out-of-the-blue calls, when she'd say, "Come get your macaroni pudding before your cousins find it." I made sure not to waste a second and I'd shoot right over, get my pudding and while I am there would spend a little extra time with her having a talk and some laughs.

Aunt Marilyn you were one of a kind and I am so happy and proud to have called you, my Aunt. I will miss you dearly.

Rest peacefully.

Your nephew,
Otis

Aunt Marilyn, thank you for being more than just an aunt - for being a true mother figure in my life. Growing up around you I will always remember you making time whenever you had an opportunity to gather the tribe at your house, and you took such joy in feeding us - not just meals, but love, laughter, and guidance. Thank you for looking out for us over the years and for always opening your home to share your advice, your stories, and your heart. You were the family's dancing queen - full of rhythm and joy - and your presence lit up every room. I'm forever grateful for you and will miss you dearly!

Sleep in heavenly peace.

Your nephew,
Stephen

Aunt Marilyn, you are truly one of a kind. A vibrant, unforgettable woman with a heart full of love and a spirit full of rhythm.

I will forever cherish those memories while growing up in Boatswain Bay, being left in your care of your then home, playing with yours and the other children down at the Boatswain Bay Park during the summers. I remember riding around with you in the back-seat of those Chevy's (there was never another brand of car for you) music cranked, getting up to something. Just being in your presence and your company was a joy!

Your special thing was always music and dance. That was your outlet, your way of relishing life and celebrating friendships. Whether it was a party, a backyard get-together, or just Radio Cayman or Rooster on the radio in the kitchen, we could always count on you to get the vibe going. That energy was infectious. That was one thing we always looked forward to sharing with you - those moments when you let loose on the dance floor and insisting, we join you too. There was never a dance floor that worked you out more than you worked that out!

Thank you for always looking out for us. For feeding us with your special recipes and desserts, and for opening your home to me at a time I needed it most. After Hurricane Ivan, your home became my refuge and was a beautiful chapter in my life. That time taught me so much - easing me into adulthood, financial responsibility, and independence with a grace only you could offer. That kindness and support meant more than I probably ever expressed.

Thank you for always showing up for us as your nieces and nephews. In your own special way, you made sure we always knew how deeply you loved and cared for us. I never imagined we'd be saying goodbye to you so soon. The world feels a little dimmer without your light - but your rhythm, your laughter, and your love will live on in us always. Thank you for always being and doing you, your way. You danced through this life with grace and now it's time to take your rest.

Sleep peacefully, Aunt Marilyn.

Your niece,
Stefanie

In Loving Memory of our Sister

Marilyn was the second eldest of the eight children born to our beloved parents, Stanley and Frances Ebanks. From early on, she carried a presence that was impossible to ignore — strong, loving, and full of life.

She was the life of the party wherever she went, especially if there was music playing. If there was a beat, Marilyn was dancing — with a smile on her face and joy in her heart. That was our sister: the one who brought energy, laughter, and movement into every room.

Marilyn was well known in the West Bay community, especially in the Boatswain Bay area. She was known not just for her laughter and light, but for her kind spirit. She was generous with what she had, always willing to share with friends, family, and even strangers. Her home was a welcoming place — one where no one was ever turned away, and everyone felt like family.

She was more than a sister — she was a guiding presence, a warm heart, and a beautiful soul. We will sorely miss her, but we will lovingly remember her always — in the music, in the memories, and in the love, she gave so freely.

With love,
Her Siblings
Charlene, Eilene, Oleta, David and Woodrow

Tribute from Sister Charlene

As the eldest of the eight siblings born to our parents, I had the privilege of sharing a special bond with Marilyn — just two years younger than me, and always by my side.

We grew up in the warm, humble home of our beloved grandmother, “Din Din,” where we learned the value of family, hard work, and care. Marilyn and I did our chores together, looked after each other, and later, when we moved into our parents’ new home, where we helped to care for our younger siblings as they came along. We were a team — always together — until she got married and began her own life’s journey.

Marilyn had a way of lighting up any room she entered. She was the joy of every event, quick with a joke, always ready to make someone laugh. Her laughter was infectious, her spirit magnetic. She loved to cook and bake — not just for the pleasure of it, but because she found joy in sharing her creations with her family and friends. Feeding others was her love language.

I know I will miss her deeply at every event I attend — the way she made each gathering feel full of life and laughter. There will always be a space in my heart where she belongs, and a silence where her laughter used to ring.

Rest in peace and Love always,

Your big sister
Charlene Rivers

Tribute from Sister Eilene

As the youngest sister, I was always looked after by my older siblings. One of my earliest memories is being just five years old and longing to attend Teacher Redley Powery’s School with my three older siblings. I was too young to enroll, but some days, I was allowed to tag along. Marilyn was the one who held my hand as we walked up that dirt road to the schoolhouse—a short distance from our family home. That simple gesture of care left a lifelong impression on me.

Another cherished memory is the birth of her first child, Freda—my eldest niece—whom I fondly claimed as my high school graduation gift. I was overjoyed to welcome another baby into our family. It gave me the chance to return some of the love and care Marilyn had shown me, as I helped look after her three eldest children in their early years.

I am deeply grateful to Marilyn for the support she gave me when my own son was just two months old. I had to be hospitalized, and without hesitation, she took time off from work to care for him. Her selfless act meant the world to me, and I was thankful to have recently told her, once again, just how much that had meant.

As we grew into adulthood, the older siblings shared household responsibilities. Marilyn was always in the kitchen with our mother—perhaps that's why she later spent so much of her life cooking, baking, cleaning, and preparing meals for her family. She never stopped giving. There was always extra food for those who dropped by her home, and I could always count on her for a plate of my favorite: stew beans. My son, along with many others, loved her delicious macaroni pudding. Marilyn will always be remembered for her kind heart, humble spirit, and the love she gave so freely to those around her. Her memory lives on in each life she touched. Until we meet again, dear sister, rest in eternal peace.

You will never be forgotten.
With all my love,

Eilene

Tribute from Sister Oleta

Oh boy — this is a hard one. Because how do you capture a lifetime of memories, both good and bad, in just a few words? The truth is, it would take forever to fully tell the story of us — of the laughs, the disagreements, the growth, and the love. We didn't grow up together under the same roof for long — you were the first to get married and start your own life. But even with that space between us, the bond was always there. I remember those long shopping days with you and Mom — leaving the house at 10 a.m. and not coming back until 3 p.m. You two would hit all the spots: Hurley's, Coemart, Byrite — hunting down every weekly special like it was a mission. That was your thing, and I loved watching you two in action. After our dear mother Frances passed away, you stepped into her shoes in so many ways. You became "Frances the Second," and somehow, in that loss, we found a deeper connection. You were always on my case — pointing out my bad habits, holding me accountable, always pushing me to do better. And while I may not have always shown it, I knew it came from love. I knew you cared. We shared so many moments, but some of my favorites were on the dance floor. We were the dancers in the family, no question. Whether it was a wedding, a party, or a Saturday night at Peppers restaurant with Los Tropicanos Band playing, you and I were there — opening and closing the dance floor. That rhythm, that energy, that joy... that was us. You were a force, Marilyn. You were love, laughter, discipline, and celebration all wrapped into one. I'll miss you more than words can say — on the dance floor, and in all the little moments where your presence always made things brighter.

Love always,
Your baby sister and lifelong dance partner
Oleta Welds

Tribute from Brother Woodrow

My Dear Sister Marilyn — aka My Warden

Let's start with the rules and regulations of the house — because with Marilyn, there were always rules. I'm really going to miss all those Post-it notes she stuck up around the house like little command centers. Notes about washing clothes, cutting the grass, cleaning the room... and, most importantly, the golden rule: "Do not touch what is Marilyn's." She ran a tight ship, and whether we liked it or not, we all knew who was in charge. But the truth is, those notes were just one of the many ways she showed how much she cared — about the house, about us, about keeping everything in order and everyone on track. Even though she's no longer with us here on earth and has gone home to be with our Savior and Lord Jesus Christ, I still find myself looking for those Post-its. I still pause before I do something, expecting to hear her voice or find another little note with instructions. Her presence is still here — in the rhythm of our days, in the spaces she cared for, and in the lessons, she left behind. You will be missed deeply, my dear sister. Thank you for the love, the discipline, the laughter, and yes — even the rules. Heaven has gained a warden now, and I know they're already better organized.

Until we meet again — I love you.

Your baby brother Woodrow aka Frecko

Tribute from Granddaughter Jhene

Grammie,

I'm going to miss you calling DJ Lin on Radio Cayman, Asking him to play the song Champion for Jhene from Boatswain Bay, And then calling me after to make sure I had my radio on—The one you bought me—so I could hear it. You were always thinking of me. Buying me something from Subway or Fosters, Especially chocolates, Blow Pops, juices for school, And cake mix so Mommy and I could bake together. You knew I had a sweet tooth just like you.

Everywhere Mommy and I went, you were there. You are going to be so missed, Grammie.

At my awards, Christmas concerts, traveling with us, And even running errands with Mommy.

I'm going to miss you giving me U.S. money for traveling, On my birthdays and Christmas—because you were rich!

Grammie, I miss you so, so much, But I know you're dancing in heaven now.

I love you with all my heart,
Jhene from Boatswain Bay

Tribute from Grandson Cameron Ebanks Jr. (CJ)

Grammie was a polite, kind, and caring person. She always looked after others before herself. She was smart, honest, and full of love. Even though she's no longer with us, I know her spirit is still here, watching over us. Her body may be gone, but her love will never fade.

I really enjoyed the time we spent together—especially when Daddy was at work or out fishing. I'm happy I got to spend that time with her and build our bond. We used to cook and clean together, and I'll always remember those moments. She was funny too and always made me laugh.

We used to argue sometimes about me being on the iPad or computer for too long—she'd always tell me to get off the electronics, and I'd get a little annoyed. But I know she meant well, and honestly, I'm really going to miss her saying that.

Grammie also loved to dance—she was always blasting her radio. One time I tried to turn it down and she shouted, "GET YOUR HANDS OFF MY RADIO!"

That always makes me laugh when I think about it.

I'll love you forever, Grammie.
Rest in peace.

A Tribute to Our Grandmother, Marilyn

There are no words big enough to hold the love we have for our grandmother Marilyn, or the weight of how deeply we will miss her. She wasn't just our grandmother — she was our friend, teacher, and a quiet, unwavering source of strength and warmth in our life.

She had a heart as deep and vast as the ocean she loved so much. I remember the way her face would light up when we would go to the beach — it brought her peace, joy, and a sense of wonder that matched her spirit. And oh, how she loved George Jones. His music was the soundtrack to many of her days, and hearing his voice now will bring us back to her — sitting in her favorite chair, singing along with a quiet smile.

Some of our favorite memories with Grandma are small, simple ones — but they meant everything. Watching Wheel of Fortune together, guessing the puzzles, sharing in little victories — those moments were our daily tradition, and we will forever treasure them. Sundays were sacred, not just for church, but for Sunday School and Vacation Bible School. She was always so faithful, so gentle in the way she taught us to love and serve others. Her faith was never loud, but it was constant — a living example of grace.

And we will never forget the Flowers 5K Swim's — the sun, the salt, the energy in the air — and Grandma cheering with all her heart. Even if she wasn't swimming herself, she was there, supporting, encouraging, proud of every stroke. That was who she was — always showing up for the people she loved.

We love you so much, Grandma. You gave us roots and wings, stories and songs, kindness and laughter. You were the soft place to land and the strong hand to hold. The world is a little quieter without you, but we will carry your love with us — in every wave I see, in every hymn I hear, in every flower that blooms.

I miss you more than words can say. But we will live in a way that honors your spirit — with faith, with love, and with just a little George Jones playing in the background.

From your grandchildren with all of our love.
-Nathan, Hayleigh, Allaya

A Tribute to My Dear Mother-in-Law, Ms. Marilyn

Ms. Marilyn,

I have so many cherished memories with you, but some of the best were our trips together to Tampa — your favorite place. That was your spot! From the moment we landed, we had a ritual: straight to the mall for your beloved bourbon chicken. It wasn't just about the food — it was about seeing your friend, Ms. Helen, who lit up whenever she saw you walk up to the counter. I can still see the joy on your face when you took that first bite — pure happiness.

You'd always sit with me in those famous massaging chairs while Krista and Jhene went shopping. We'd talk, laugh, and share stories.

Then, as they returned with arms full of bags, you'd shake your head and say with that signature smile,

"Chhh... more clothes again, Naldo! But don't worry — Cost U Less has plenty of laundry detergent with that, hehe at the end."

You had a way of making everything feel light, fun, and full of love.

Mrs. Marilyn was the most selfless person I've ever known. You gave without hesitation, always with a smile. I'm especially grateful that Jhene got to grow up witnessing your unconditional love, your kindness, and your honesty. You were a living example of grace.

I love you, and I will truly miss you — always and forever.

May you sleep in Heavenly peace.

With love always,

Naldo

Tribute to Mrs. Marilyn

On behalf of The Anchorage, its owners and staff, we would like to pay tribute to the life of Mrs. Marilyn, who was our beloved colleague and worked at The Anchorage for over 30 years.

Death has taken away a genuinely warm individual, more importantly, a loving mother, and deprived so many others, including us all, of a good friend. It's hard to let go of someone so dear to you; more than just a work colleague, she was our friend. We were not expecting this, and sometimes I feel like this is all just a bad dream.

As we mourn this loss, we also celebrate the legacy Mrs. Marilyn leaves behind, a legacy of kindness, excellence, and friendship.

One of the memories we will always hold dear of Mrs. Marilyn is dancing in the laundry room. Turning an ordinary space into one filled with life and joy. It was in those moments that she reminded us all to find lightness even in the busiest of days. Who could forget the delicious cakes she lovingly baked for our guests, small acts of kindness that left lasting impressions. That smile, that energy, that ability to lift others are the things we will miss the most. She used to tell the guest, "You may be the manager, but I'm the boss," and it was true. Her wisdom, experience, and deep care for this place and its people made her a guiding light for all of us. She led with example- with grace, laughter, and a heart full of generosity.

She took pride in her job, treated everyone with kindness, and helped make our workplace feel more like a family. She had a way of making people feel welcome, special, and seen. Guest felt it in the thoughtful touches. Colleagues felt in her kindness, humour, and steady presence. The Anchorage will not be the same without her, but it is forever better because of the time we shared. Thank you, Mrs. Marilyn, for your loyalty, love, and laughter. Your legacy lives on in every corner of this place you helped build.

Rest in peace, Mrs. Marilyn. You will not be forgotten.

A Tribute to My Dear Friend Marilyn

My dear friend Marilyn,

You left without saying goodbye.

We knew each other for so many years. Even if weeks passed without seeing one another, the moment we met again, it felt like no time had passed. Your greeting was always unforgettable—your big, warm smile and the kind of hug that made it feel like we'd been apart for years.

You were the most humble person I've ever known. Yes, we shared a little gossip now and then, but never once did I hear you say a bad word about anyone. You always spoke with pride and love about your children in which you raised on your own, teaching them to be caring, respectful, and humble, just like you. You often said how good they were to you, and your face would light up every time you spoke of them.

You always thanked me and told me how much you appreciated working with me in the tourism industry. But it was I who felt truly grateful—to have had you by my side, with your grace, kindness, and steady presence.

Marilyn, I will never forget you. I will always remember our private conversations, the laughter, the honesty, and the quiet support you gave me—memories I will cherish forever.

Your passion was always to dance, dance, dance—so dance, my beautiful friend, dance forever.

With love always,

Lorraine

A tribute to our Cousin Marilyn, from your Aunt Sarah and Uncle Timmy's Family

Today is a very sad day for us as we say our final Goodbyes to a loving cousin Marilyn, fondly known to us a Coosie or Coosie Marilyn. Growing up we have always been a close family, especially since our house and Uncle Stanley and Aunt Frances' house were next door. We shared many fond childhood memories and our families have always remained close. Once Marilyn built her home in 1998, we all became even closer. All the children would play and spend a lot of time together.

Marilyn was a cousin by blood but an Aunt by love to our children.

They all remember growing up next door to her filling our lives with so many good memories, not only the smell of her cooking and baking luring them to her door but her warmth and care towards us all made us feel so welcomed and loved. No one ever left empty handed as Coosie always made we left with a little slice of something sweet because she had such a sweet tooth. Everyone, loved her cakes especially her macaroni pudding and she always made an extra serving for Kara, who wishes now she'd gotten that recipe. Coosie always had some goodie she made to offer someone. Justin still has her cake pan from the pineapple upside down cake she baked for him just recently, he promises to bring it back but couldn't bare to eat the last slice, when he heard of her passing.

Childhood highlights like visiting her workplace at The Anchorage during school breaks for the best swimming, followed by hopping in her car to go for drives to Burger King, while she jammed out to country or soca music made our carefree summer days that much more rewarding. Marilyn's jovial demeanour always made life feel a little lighter as we sat and talked about hard times

When we grew older and welcomed children of our own she loved them all so dearly too and just like when we were younger she showed them love and kindness, with a little sternness every now and then to keep us on the right track. She was also a tough cookie, and didn't put up with foolishness, one look and you knew.

Coosie looked out for everyone. Before Mama and Daddy passed she was always looking out for them and was very special to them both, we know they received her with wide arms and big smiles.

Coosie often reminded us that when life was heavy, there was always a dance to be had, and everyone knows how much she loved to dance. All she needed was some music to have a great time and we all are so happy that we got to celebrate her at her 71st Birthday party and can look back at those pictures.

It feels so unfair to be writing a tribute to share to her today but we know that she'll be dancing beyond the clouds. She will be lovingly remembered.

A Short Poem from All of Us,

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 in our hearts
Until we meet again
Our world is a little darker
Now that we're apart
But the memories are shining brightly
Within our broken 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 "come this way"
We know whenever we are lonely
And our smiles become frowns
We'll look up to the sky above
And there will be an Angel looking down

Rest in Eternal Peace until we meet again,
Your broken-hearted Cousins and their Children

A Tribute for my Beloved Niece - Marilyn

Today as we honor and remember someone so dear to our hearts—my beautiful niece, Marilyn.

It's hard to find the words to capture the light she brought into this world... Her laughter could brighten a room. Her kindness was boundless and her presence was a gift to everyone lucky enough to know her.

From the time she was small, Marilyn stood out—not because she tried to, but because of her genuine spirit. Whether she was cooking, dancing or simply sitting quietly with someone who needed comfort, she gave of herself without ever expecting anything in return.

She had dreams—big ones—and though she may not have had time to chase them all, she lived fully and fearlessly. Her life, though far too short, was filled with meaning and love and that love doesn't end today. It lives on—in our memories, in our stories, and in the ways, we carry her spirit forward.

We will miss her laugh, her calls at odd hours, her fierce hugs, and the way she made even the ordinary feel special. But more than anything, we will miss her heart—pure, strong, and full of grace.

We grieve because we loved her so much and that love will always remain with us.

Rest peacefully, my sweet niece. You will always be in my heart.

Your Aunt Marlena

Tribute from Anchorage unit #12.

Not enough words to express how very sad and shocked we are. Our hearts are broken for you and her family. Marilyn was a dear friend to us and we've treasured her friendship for 17 years. Our time at the Anchorage will never be the same.

When we were there in March she seemed her beautiful friendly self. She did mention she was tired but so proud of her 32+years of service. She was not retiring anytime soon her daughter Krista's wedding was her highlight (happy I could chat with Krista beforehand and share her excitement) and I loved hearing all about her family, her nights out dancing, enjoyed all her treats like her banana cake, appreciate her sweet gifts and supporting her love for Baileys! Boy, did we enjoy talking to each other, a lot We will always cherish Her generous and kind heart

With deepest sympathy, and our sincerest condolences.

KC & Paul and all our family and friends who had the pleasure of meeting and chatting with your Mother!

Tribute to Aunt Marilyn

Aunt Marilyn,

Your kindness will always be appreciated and remembered. Even though you're not here with us physically, your love will always be in our hearts. Heaven gained an angel, a good dancer, and a very good cook.

Whenever you saw any of us on the road, you would stop and say, "Where you going?" Then you would say, I baked an up-sided down pineapple cake for you all.

Other times, you would come to our house and say, I cooked turtle meat, and saved a plate for you guys. Other days, when you baked a macaroni pudding or any other of your delicious cakes, you would come smiling and say, "I made this for you all." All of us would give you hugs, and thank you from the bottom of our hearts, because your love & kindness was really appreciated.

On other occasions you would come by the house and say, "I have a few things for you all. Come and take what you need. You would take us to your car, where you have lots of groceries.

We knew you loved a good bargain too, because, you would say, "When Fosters have sale on baking stuff, I like to buy a lot of them."

Aunt Marilyn, we knew two (2) of your favourite things: Baking & listening to Radio Cayman so you could have a joyful dance while waiting for your baking to be done.

Aunt Marilyn, we love you, and we miss you.

From Edith and children -

Alex, Aron, Monique & Arick

Tribute to our dearest Marilyn

The Fun Girls group as we affectionately called ourselves will forever cherish all the wonderful times and memories we have had with you dearest Marilyn over the years. We can't believe that we will not be able to celebrate your upcoming birthday with you as we usually do. This loss has hit us really hard, much more than words can express. Sleep in peace our dear friend until we meet again.

Your loving friends: Heather, Jessie, Brit, Bev, Dena and Lanamae.

Tribute to our Special and Loving Cousin Marilyn

Despite one trying to love each other evenly there is always someone who stands out in the crowd and is very special.... and you were that someone.... Coosie Marilyn.

Your laughter and lightheartedness were always a draw card and we never met up in the grocery store or an event that we didn't use as a time of demonstration of how we felt about each other. Always a hug and how are you doing.

Debbi recalls that God forbid if there was music then the two of you Orrett Girls would be cutting up on the dance floor.

You had a special bond with our Mommy/Mama...Your Aunt Edith and there were times that our paths would cross at our family home as you tried to stop and spend a few moments with her as often as you could on your way home from work.

We shared many milestone moments and we are so happy we got to celebrate you 71st Birthday with you and your family. Later that year you were also present at Roselle and Hank's 50th Wedding Anniversary Celebrations.

We had hoped you would have joined us in Debbi's 65th Birthday and Retirement Celebration on 15 March but you called a few minutes before the start time to say you wouldn't make it.

We never imaged that we would get a call on Saturday 26 April saying that you had passed.

No more sounds of your hearty laughter, no more dancing like you just don't care and no more link ups at Fosters.

We are sure that you are up there showing everyone how to make dem Soca moves.

Rest Well our Darling Cousin... We will always remember you.

Your Loving Cousins

Patty, Roselle, Charley, Rhonda, Debbi, Lennie, Teddy and All of Our Family

Our Orrett Dancing Queen

Tribute to Marilyn

Marilyn,

Not having you here leaves me in disbelief and very broken hearted. I am still trying to process this; we weren't ready to lose you, but knowing about your faith in the Lord gives me peace. Your dedication and hard work at The Anchorage was admirable. To our guests, you became an Anchorage icon. You always saw the positive side of situations and knew when to ask for help or give guidance. I didn't realize when we started working together that you would not only be a co-worker but one of my best friends.

We accomplished a lot throughout the years and had fun doing it. We made a hard day at work a good day, because we all enjoyed working together. You and Amanda always made sure we celebrated everyone's birthdays, which often included our repeat guests.

You and Amanda would even acknowledge guests' anniversaries when they were celebrating at The Anchorage. We had the best workplace team anyone could have asked for and established bonds that can never be broken.

Who will do the Cayman cooking now that you aren't here? Who will keep us in contact over holidays and everyone's birthdays?

Our staff Christmas parties were the highlight of each year, and "going fancy" with restaurant choices was often the decision. Dancing was usually part of the evening, too.

Day to day, we made our hectic work schedule more enjoyable by last-minute decisions to eat at one of the local Caymanian restaurants or to just order in a pizza and enjoy some casual time together (including some impromptu laundry room dancing). Those were good times, and I know that they continued with Andy at the helm.

I will never forget sitting in The Anchorage courtyard after Hurricane Ivan, when I felt so hopeless. You assured me everything would eventually be alright. During the two years of rebuilding The Anchorage, you worked at Plantana, and when we reopened, you immediately returned to work. You never skipped a beat.

After I retired, you, Amanda, and Graceen made video calls to my mom and me on our birthdays. You made sure we knew we were important in your lives.

I always respected your unfailing love for your family. You exemplified true loyalty to The Anchorage owners and the guests. You were an Ambassador for the Cayman Islands.

I will never forget your infatuation with George Jones. You had a teenager's-type crush on the Country Music legend, which was so sweet. I can still see you dancing, and your laughter can still be heard. You are God's blessing to all who had you in their lives.

Till we meet again my dear friend, I love you, and may God rest your soul.

Judy, Bob and Nella

In Loving Memory of Cousin Marilyn from Aunt Annette's and Uncle Rayal's Family

Marilyn was very inspiring to me, giving sound advice, never speaking negatively, and always saying "believe in yourself". My late husband Lenny worked with her for many years at The Anchorage. He always said that he needed to know how to Socca to work around her!

- I will miss her dearly. Love, Georgette

It's hard to believe that you are no longer with us. My memories as a child visiting with Cousin Marilyn and her siblings was always welcoming with joy and love. My Cousin Marilyn was an incredible person whose presence enriched your life. She was always positive, cheerful, caring and hardworking. My last memory while visiting Cayman in June 2024 was when us cousins and families were at an event at the Harquail Theatre. She was full of laughter and joy. Our family chain is broken and will never feel the same.

- You will live in my heart always. R.I.P. my dear Cousin. Love, Cheryl-Lyn

Marilyn, or as I and many others called her, "Marlin", was one of my favorite cousins. She was very kind, humble, hard working and no matter how difficult things were, she was always positive, thankful and joyful. After Mom's passing, every time mango season came around, I could go to her and she would make me mango jam. She would always say "no problem, bring them". She made it the best! I'm sure going to miss that and her generous, loving spirit.

- Rest in peace Cousin Marlin. Love, Leslie

To my Cousin Marilyn,

It has been a shock to hear of your sudden passing. I'm sure God had better plans for you and was missing having you there with him. I will always miss your smile, and our chats, whenever the time came around. May you now be joined with the family and friends who left this Earth before you.

I will always remember you. With love, your cousin Ernie

Tribute to Marilyn

From: Your beloved friend Carol

As I write this tribute, my mind goes back to our younger days as Marilyn and I have been like sisters since then.

It all started in the early 90's when we first met by working with The Anchorage. It only took few hours on her first day for us to be connected. We developed that special connection where we could sense if there was anything going on in each other's lives, if one of us was not well or troubled.

As we worked together, we arranged to go out for lunch every Friday. We could hardly wait for Friday to come to go out, as that was our fun time with laughter.

Years after I moved on from The Anchorage, we maintained that special bond and friendship. We would still meet up for chitchats and laughter and we never forget each other's birthday.

Marilyn was very humble, easy going, always laughing, a special friend and sister. All who met her, even people who she was not familiar with readily accepted her; they would easily gravitate to her and develop a relationship.

Just days ago we bumped into each other in the supermarket; we hugged and greeted each other. Our hug was for an extended period. We then arranged that we would go out to dance coming weekend, as she loves to dance. We both decided we would call to remind each other.

When I received that phone call from her daughter (Krista), for a second, I thought it has to do with her birthday that was coming up in two weeks! I was saddened when I learned of Marilyn's sudden passing. I will always cherish our lifetime friendship that we shared. She will forever hold a special place in my heart with great memories.

Farewell my sister, Carol Ebanks.

Tribute to Our Dancer

When our late percussionist William Stanley "Stano" Ebanks joined Swanky Kitchen Band, little did we know that we would also be acquiring three passionate superfans in his sisters Ms. Charlene, Ms. Eilene and Ms. Marilyn- who we referred to as "Our Dancer". From our performances at Old Friends Reunions to community and national events, Ms. Marilyn distinguished herself as one of the first people on the dancefloor for the kitchen dance.

As musicians we are always grateful for the expressions of enthusiasm and energy that come from our audience. With our dear friend Ms. Marilyn, she never hid her love for our music and was ready to dance before the music even started. After our performances she would hang back to see us, showering us with hugs and appreciation- reminding us "That's my band".

Her joy was contagious. We reached that we knew we were going to have a great show if she was there in the audience.

It has knocked the wind out of our sails when we realise that we will never see "Our Dancer" putting on a show for us again. We offer our sincere condolences to her entire family as we share in their grief. However, we will carry on the kitchen band tradition cherishing the treasured memories of "Our Dancer" and special friend, Ms Marilyn.

Tribute to Our Anchorage Angel

Marilyn was a beautiful woman inside and out. Caring to no end and such a beautiful soul and great personality. From the moment we met we hit it off. She had a way about her that always made me and my family and friends feel so welcomed to Cayman and The Anchorage.

She would meet us at the airport at times to greet us upon our arrival from CA. From lovely conversation full of laughter, to cooking conch fritters, marinated conch, her famous baked macaroni dessert and sharing time with us, she was a little Angel to us all.

I feel so sad that we had not visited in a few years. I recently wanted to WhatsApp with her and it seems like it didn't happen for one reason or another.

I just loved your mom. My Cayman woman friend, I would call her that. She loved her family, friends, God, Cayman mamma drink, dancing, good food, and just visiting with everyone. She was a ray of sunshine and goodness.

She loved her family so much and I know you loved her so much. Always so good to her.

I pray to come back to the Caymans one day and see you all, it will never be the same without my dear Marilyn.

God rest her soul. May her memory be eternal. Just know she was loved so much and keep all the memories of her in your heart.

We love you all. Sending prayers and love. Love you my sweet Marilyn.

Elaine & Steve Loforti

Guests and friends in Anchorage #8, coming since 1995, Marilyn was special to us from day 1. Also, all the staff at the Anchorage were so wonderful to us, like one big family. Let all your family know we send our love, prayers, and condolences.

Tribute to Marilyn

This is one of the most difficult tasks I've ever done in my life thus far, not because I don't have much to say but because it's hard to believe my best friend from childhood is no longer here to communicate with. Marilyn was less than two years younger than me and when her parents, Mr Stanley and Mrs Francis Ebanks built their family home just a stone's throw from my parents Mr Jude and Mrs Althea Powery's house our two families became very close and got along well as most families in our Bosun Bay community did in those days.

Marilyn and her older sister Charlene and I became good friends. We were just three little girls that loved to play dolly house with our "Rock Dolls". Because we didn't have any fancy toys when we were growing up we spent most of our playtime outdoors soaking up the sunshine and fresh air, and even though we didn't have a whole lot materially by the world standards, we were rich as far as we were concerned because we were well taken care of, fed and loved and that's all that mattered to us.

We attended school, church and youth group together and on Special Sunday nights at church we would sign duets and sometimes be joined by others in trio, quartet or group singing accompanied by the guys on their instruments.

After we finished school one of our first place of employment was in the Tourism Industry at the LaFontaine Hotel (later named Royal Palms) as breakfast and lunch servers. I think this was the beginning of Marilyn's long career in Tourism and being an ambassador for the Cayman Islands.

As we matured and grew into adults we would go to parties and Marilyn was always one of the first people to get on the dance floor, partner or no partner it didn't matter to her cause when the music started she was moving. Of course like most adults we got married and started our own families and didn't live next door to each other anymore but we remained close friends and tried our best to spend time and communicate with each other on a regular basis as much as our busy schedules would allow.

In recent years I would tease her about upgrading her phone service so we could communicate by WhatsApp messages, that way I wouldn't have to disturb her by calling when she would be too busy to answer and she could always respond to the message when she had time, but she would say she only needed a phone to receive and make a call and didn't want any upgrade and would joke and say that we could reach her at www.mopandbrown.com, of course we all had a good laugh at that remark.

Marilyn loved to cook and bake and share those wares with her family, friends and other people she knew. I'm sure going to miss her sweet treats, especially her macaroni puddings, I would joke and tell her she was trying hard to fatten me up.

There are a lot more memories too countless to be printed in this program today, but they will remain in my heart forever and on those days when I'm missing you most I'll think about all the good times we shared as friends. So keep laughing and dancing and enjoy heaven until we meet again.

Your best friend from childhood, Marion Koneray Powery-Miller

Tribute to Marilyn

I am so heartbroken that you are gone, Marilyn. I am going to miss our daily conversations, You always called to check if I had anything to eat, If I needed something from the shop or pharmacy, And how you would drop off the newspaper and a sandwich for me every Friday morning. You always made sure I had everything I needed. You were a soul so kind, and a heart so true—
A best friend forever, true and through. You were always full of life and happiness, I have never met anyone quite like you. You and your family always welcomed me into your home, Especially during family gatherings, Christmas, and birthdays. I will forever cherish the warmth and love you gave, And the way you made me feel like part of your family.

I miss you deeply, my dear friend.

Thank you for being the light in my life.

Gen- Gen

In loving memory of Someone special.

When you sadly passed away
it really broke my heart
my days are filled with sadness
now that you're no longer here

You were someone very special
Who was loved in every way
The world has a treasure,
I miss you more than words can say

Life is not the same without you
I remember times we shared
So much joy and laughter
And the way you truly cared

If I could have just one more wish
It would be to have you here again
But in the meantime I will hope
to see you again someday

From your special sister- in-law, Jenny & Family

A Tribute to My Beloved Friend and Cousin Marilyn

It's hard to find the right words when faced with such a deep loss. Saying goodbye to you, Marilyn, is one of the hardest things I've ever had to do. I wish we had more time, more moments, more laughter. Though I know no amount of time would ever feel enough, I would have cherished just one more day with you.

You were more than a cousin to me—you were a true and great friend. You brought so much joy to everyone around you, simply by being your beautiful, kind, and thoughtful self. Your warmth filled every room, and your heart of gold touched all who were lucky enough to know you.

The memories of our times together will always stay with me. I think back to my birthday we shared on April 16th of this year—surrounded by our group of girls, the fun, the laughter—and the beautiful card you insisted I open right there before you. I'm so glad I did. That card, that moment, is something I'll cherish forever.

And I'll never forget our last conversation on April 20th. As I was heading to the airport, I told you, "See you when I'm back, God's willing," and "I love you." Those words are now etched in my heart, a beautiful reminder of how special our bond was.

You were always my "partner in crime, (meaning a fun partner) and the adventures, the laughs, and the love we shared are memories I'll cherish for the rest of my life.

Though you were taken from us far too soon, you will never be forgotten. Your spirit will always live on in my heart and in the memories we made together. Until the day we meet again, rest in eternal peace, my dear friend and cousin.

I will miss you forever.

Heather Rivers Parsons

Tribute to Marilyn

Our family first met Marilyn 25 years ago. Every year since, our visits have been brightened by her radiant smile and joyful spirit. She was so generous—she would go out of her way to bring us home-cooked delicacies. We always looked forward to seeing her, and her presence brought warmth to our hearts. We are so blessed to have known her. Though she is no longer with us, her laughter echoes in our memories, and her light will continue to shine in all the lives she touched.

With Love,
John and Linda Bergquist
Krista, Evan, Jensen and Wesley Smith

Tribute to Ms. Marilyn

Our hearts in Grand Cayman feel a touch less bright today with the passing of Frances Marilyn Ebanks, for me, and I know for so many others, Marilyn has been a constant, a warm and vibrant presence since 1979. That's when our paths first crossed at CoCoPlum Condominiums, and from that moment on, she was simply "Ms. Marilyn" to my family – a name spoken with affection and respect. More than just a friend and a dedicated employee, Marilyn was the heart of her family. She was a loving mother, a beloved wife, a cherished aunt, a doting sister, and a proud grandmother. Her family was her world, and she poured her boundless energy and love into each and every one of them.

But Marilyn's love extended beyond her family. She embraced life with an infectious joy. If there was music, Marilyn would find a way to dance. It didn't matter the occasion – a wedding, a birthday, a casual get-together – her spirit moved with the rhythm, and her happiness was contagious. She had a zest for life that was truly inspiring, a reminder to find joy in the everyday moments.

Thinking back to those early days at CoCoPlum, I remember her warm smile and her unwavering work ethic. She was a pillar of support, always ready with a kind word and a helping hand. Over the years, our connection deepened, and I feel privileged to have known such a remarkable woman for so long.

Grand Cayman has lost a true gem. Ms. Marilyn's laughter, her love for life, and her unwavering kindness will be deeply missed by all who had the pleasure of knowing her. While we mourn her passing, we also celebrate the beautiful life she lived and the countless hearts she touched. May her spirit continue to dance in our memories.

May her soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine on her.

Annie Multon, Danny, Hilmae and Regina

Tribute to Marilyn from Villas Pappagallo

We were very blessed to have had Marilyn working at Villas Pappagallo during January 1989 to August 1992.

She worked as a Housekeeper (for Hospitality World) and also assisted at the front desk (for Villas Pappagallo). She was very efficient and hard working. She always did a fantastic job preparing the apartments for guest arrivals. The guests loved her pleasant disposition, kind and friendly attitude. Some repeat guests looked forward to seeing her again on their next trip.

She always welcomed arriving guests at the office with her usual pleasant, warm, friendly personality.

Marilyn was my right hand, I could always depend on her for anything. A very dependable and reliable worker.

We had a very good working relationship.
She was very pleasant to work with.

It was indeed a pleasure having Marilyn as part of our team.

May your soul rest in peace Marilyn and May God comfort your family.

Darling Rivers
Former Manager
Villas Pappagallo



Acknowledgement

The Family of the late Frances Marilyn Ebanks would like to express our heartfelt appreciation to everyone who came to pay their final respects to our beloved Mother, Wife, Grandmother, Sister, Aunt, Niece, Sister-in-law, Coworker and Friend. We are incredibly grateful for all of the love that we have received since her passing, including phone calls, visits, prayers, and posts on social media. We would especially like to thank the medical staff at the West Bay Clinic and Anthony S. Eden Hospital, The Anchorage Management & Staff, Dr. Pomares and Bodden Funeral Service.

May God bless you all.