

## Obituary

### Life story of Mavelyn Deleith Martin

Mavelyn Deleith Martin (nee ryan) was born on August 16th, 1953. She was the first child of the union between Harlin Marvin Ryan and Alda Avis Ryan. Mavelyn received her early education at Creek Primary School and later attended Secondary Modern School, now known as Layman E. Scott Sr. High School. Upon graduation she moved to the United States to peruse a degree in nursing. After earning her qualifications as a practical nurse, she returned to Grand Cayman to work at the George Town Hospital to complete her work experience. She then moved to Cayman Brac to work at Faith Hospital with occasional work experiences at George Town Hospital.

Mavelyn served her community as a nurse for 33 years before she retired, her love for her community and the commitment she had as nurse she returned to being a nurse for another 8 years on contract.

Mavelyn the beloved mother of Five children Shamar, Jerry, Dorian, Allison, Geron from two unions of marriage. A woman of dear family values, she found joy in the simple pleasures of life. Her warmth extended far beyond her immediate family, and she was cherished by many relatives and friends.

Mavelyn was a creative soul. She loved making craft and crocheting beautiful items, which she often gifted to those closest to her. Mavelyn has also showcased her arts and crafts at the Annual Cayman Brac Agriculture show. She attended to every fair since it started and has won lots of prizes for her skills.

She enjoyed fishing, looking for whelks and playing bingo with her friends and grandchildren. Nature was always the way to her heart. Mavelyn loved all the plants that bloomed flowers. Also, a lover of animals she loved cats and had many birds.

Each year she made time to travel, her love for traveling took her to many places by plane or cruise ship she has been to many countries including a memorable trip to Hawaii.

After fully retiring Mavelyn spent a lot of time with friends and family. Friends such as Mary Leonie Sanford and William Will Ryan would drive around with her everywhere and had lunch on the bay like Scotts Dock in particular. Star Island was one of her favorite places to get food and Brac Snack Shack for her milk shakes. Countless times telling the lady "You making those shakes too sweet". Spending time with her grandchildren was also a pleasure, taking them for car rides and visiting her favorite restaurants, taking them to fish and look for whelks and passing on her knowledge for creating crafts, that they would help her to make. She would often drive them up on the Bluff to look at the cows.

Although her later years were marked by illness that affected her mobility, she faced her health challenges with grace. Still making sure she had beautiful hairstyles and nice nails. Communicating with family and friends on Facebook was also her way to clear the hurdles of her health challenges. After a short but brave battle, she peacefully passed away on 3rd June 2025 at home.

Preceding her in death are her parents, 2 brothers, 2 nephews, left to mourn: Her husband, five children, three stepchildren, one adopted daughter, 17 Grandchildren, 1 Great Grandchild, siblings and a host of other family and friends.

*May her soul rest in eternal peace.*

## Gerron Martin Tribute

Mommy when I heard of your passing from daddy I instantly broke down in tears. I was so shocked to hear you have passed. I spent days crying non-stop because I thought you would have made it much longer, but God knew he needed his Angel to come home. I was feeling excited for my birthday because I always gotten birthday wishes from you, but now my birthdays won't be the same. Without you.

I will always remember the times when we would take vacations usually to Tampa Florida and elsewhere up until we stopped traveling from 2020.

During the first period of 2023 when I came up for the weekend. I remember you walking with a limp before you weren't able to walk anymore. You walked with all your strength into the living room and asked me "do you want something to eat Bobie"? I told her I will get the food, and she didn't take no for an answer. Even though you were not able to walk good, you still showed strength and determination to walk like normal just to get me food, I silently broke down and said to myself "I hope one day I could have the determination and will to never give up like you Mommy". You would always talk about you just can't wait to walk again and go fishing again. I sure did hope the same as well Mommy, because I would have enjoyed every single day with you if I ever gotten that chance again.

I will always remember times you would tell me to keep away from bad company and drugs. I've been doing that, and I am glad that I kept your word and promise Mommy.

I will always be grateful for the times you would call or text me daily just to make sure I was ok and doing good. The world seems a bit empty and quiet here without you Mommy. I would give up anything in this world just to have 5 more minutes with you to tell you how much I Love You and miss you Mommy. Your presence is such peaceful that I could never lose hope no matter what problem was going through because you made life seem there was hope, and you always believed in me.

The last couple of years, months, weeks, and days I am happy that I got to spend it with you and I will forever be grateful that I helped you out by taking you for one last drive around the island with Daddy. Taking you outside just to relax and to share many personal things that have been going on in my life and different conversations in general. I am glad you got to see baby Jaelena because you loved her dearly and always asking about her. Lastly, I will always and forever cherish the last moments we spent together watching wrestling and how much we both laughed and enjoyed it especially watching your favorite AEW wrestlers like Darby Allin, Sting and the Beast Mortos who you called "the Cowman" and with that being said I want to give you a special Ten Bell Salute just as they would do for the wrestlers who have passed. I want to do this in memory of the last times we enjoyed and spent time together watching wrestling. I want to say one last thing "I Love you for eternity and I will never forget you" Mommy. Half of my heart is with you since you've left mommy. I promise to love and take care of Daddy, and I know I will see you again someday. I love you forever from your little boy or Bobie as you called me.

Love Gerron

## Tribute from Grandchildren

Oh, Big Grannie, how we cherish the memories of our time together. We remember the joy of visiting your house, where there was always something exciting to do. Helping you with your crafts, playing bingo, and eating those delicious mangos you loved so much. We'd catch fish to put in the tank and even go fishing together. And who could forget the oxtail? It was one of your favorite foods, and we loved sharing it with you.

Grannie, you were the heart of our family, the keeper of our traditions, and the source of countless joyous memories. We remember the simple pleasures of going to Mr. Denise's shop with you, buying things, then we would go to Star Island and get food and eat it at Scotts Dock. Also taking drives on the Bluff looking at the cows.

Grannie we would never forget the time Sirena and Dominic fell into the septic tank while playing tag? They were drenched in kaka, Sierrah got a beating from you with your slipper for pushing Dominic in it, but it's a memory we wouldn't trade for anything. Your house was a place of endless activity and fun.

Grannie you had made ever tasks enjoyable. Like moving sand from one part of the yard to the next. And your love for animals was infectious. The bird cage that housed cats, the pigeons you cared for - they were all part of the unique charm of your home.

Grannie you have a wonderful green thumb! Your garden was full of colors, filled with the most beautiful flowers. They made the best hiding places during hide-and-seek. Being with you was always an adventure, always amazing.

Grannie your love for us was evident in the nicknames you gave us. Sirena was your 'Stinky', Seleema was 'Big Big' or 'Pom Pom', Surriah was 'Boopins', and Sierrah was your 'Little Tine Tine'.

Grannie your favorite color, pink, was everywhere, even on the plants. And your collection of ornaments, especially the rooster, cat, and dog figurines, were a testament to your love for animals.

Grannie remember when Seleema accidentally broke the elephant figurine. You were upset, but your concern for her cut was greater than your love for the figurine.

Grannie we are going to miss you, Big Grannie. But we know you're still with us, watching over us from above. Your love and protection are a comfort in our hearts. We love you so much, and We always will. Your memory lives on in every mango we eat, every flower we see, and every game of tag we play. Thank you for the wonderful memories, Big Grannie.