Essie Alexander Ewing

SEPTEMBER 30TH, 1954 - FEBRUARY 18TH, 2022

A
THANKSGIVING CELEBRATION
FOR THE LIFE OF

Jessie ALEXANDER EWING

SUNRISE: SEPTEMBER 30TH, 1954
SUNSET: FEBRUARY 18TH, 2022

Service held at:
Hubert James Primary School Ground

March 27th, 2022 at 10:00 AM

Officiating:
Deacon Llewelyn Handfield
Pastor Roy Lindsay

Organist:
Pastor Courtney Missick

Internment:
Kew Public Cemetery

Directing:
A&S Funeral Services

1954-2022

"it's not how you begin in life, but how you end it."

September 30th 1954, was no ordinary day in the settlement of Kew, North Caicos, for on that day the community was greated with the wails of a baby boy born to the late Mary Capron and Hon. Hilly Ewing. They named him Jesse Alexander Ewing and affectionately called him Junior.

He attended the Kew Primary School, now named Hubert James Primary. He left at an early age to help provide for his younger siblings, he resorted to the fishing banks where he worked as a fisherman with his stepfather the late Daniel Youth and uncle Par Lou.

He loved the sea but his passion was in the construction industry, there he worked as an operator of the cement block machine under the supervision of Mr. Hilgrove Delancy of Kew and Leslie Williams of Grand Turk.

There were not many social activities happening in those days so church was the norm. the young people would travel to the other Islands to attend services. In March 1974 on one of his usual church visits to Lorimers Middle Caicos, he met and fell in love with a beautiful young lady Maggie Outten, during their court ship he would refer to her as his damsel or the apple of his eyes.

They were joined together in holy matrimony on May 16th, 1976, this union produces one son Ricardo Ewing. Jesse was a dedicated husband, father and grandfather. He believed that men are bread winners and began exploring employment opportunities in Providenciales. He was employed with Johnson Construction, there he worked for twenty [20] years up to the time of its closure.

In April 2021 his health began to fail was airlifted the Cheshire Hall Medical for treatment, there he remained for a few days and was sent to Jamaica for further testing and treatment, there he was diagnosed with a terminal illness.

During his stay in the hospital in Jamaica, he encountered a personal relationship with God and on his return home he attended church regularly. On June 12th 2021 during early morning devotion he knelt in prayer with his wife besides him and gave his life to the Lord and got baptized on July 10th 2021.

- OBITUARY -

His health deteriorated rapidly. From November 26th 2021 he was in and out of hospital both home and abroad. God knew his son was in pain and suffering, and that he would not get well on earth again. On February 18th 2022, as his beloved wife was preparing for his bath, she asked him as she would normally do, if he was having any pain, he answered saying "honey you don't know, honey you don't know" and peacefully slipped away from time into eternity.

- FAMILY & FRIENDS -

He will be foundly remembered by his wife of 45 years:

WIFE:	Maggie Ewing
SONS:	Ricardo Ewing, Clinton Hamilton
DAUGHTER-IN-LAW:	Emily Cooper Ewing
GRAND CHILDREN:	Elizabeth, Mavrick and Jessie Ewing
STEPMOTHERS:	Jane Ewing & Mary Outten
SISTERS:	Patanella Francis and Family, Alvera Delancy and Family, Iona Glinton and Family, Florence Musgrove and Family, Lyn Youth and Family, The late Willamae Youth Family, Mona Ewing and Family, Majorie Bassett and Family, Mora Rigby and Family, Althea Williams and Family, Claudine Ewing and Family, Rosheda Ewing and Family, The late Rosiemae Ewing-Rigby Family
BROTHERS:	Citron Lightbourne, Hon. Dr. Rufus Ewing and Family, Maxwell Missick and Family, Goldray Ewing and Family, Clyde Ewing and Family, Gleny Ewing and Family
SISTER-IN-LAW:	Oreta Woodside and Family, Mary Ross, Dr. Dawn Perry-Ewing and Family and Mary Deane and family
BROTHER-IN-LAW:	Kenneth Deane and Family, Rev. Ednold Outten and Family, Decon Garnet Outten and Family, Hughlyn Outten and Family, Newton Outten and Family, Cleveson and Family
AUNT:	Jewlene Missick and Family
NUMEROUS RELATIVES & FRIENDS INCLUDING:	The Ewing Family, The Outten Family, Stanley Landy and Family, Rudolph Handfield, Cloe Morgan, Osley Cox, Randell Taylor, Will Arthur, Rosie Harris, Annarine Missick and Family, Alvara Missick, Rachel Gardiner and Family, Lida Walters and Family, Mary Forbes and Family, Kew Seven Day Adventist Church family.

- ORDER OF SERVICE -

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

PROCESSIONAL AND SEATING OF FAMILY

OPENING SENTENCE ..... Deacon Llewelyn Handfield

CONGREGATIONAL HYMN ..... "Pass Me Not Oh Gentle Savior"
[Favorite Hymn]

Pass me not, Oh gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

Chorus
Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

PRAYER ..... Elder Franklyn Powell

SCRIPTURE READING ..... 1 Corinthians 15: 51-55. ..... Bianca Youth [Niece]

TRIBUTE ..... Jacklyn Stubbs

OBITUARY

CONDOLENCES

TRIBUTE ..... Phil Gardiner

REFLECTION ..... Pastor Evan Williams

SELECTION ..... Kew SDA Church

EULOGY ..... Pastor Roy Lindsay

PRAYER FOR THE FAMILY ..... Elder Curlean Phillips

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT ..... A & S Funeral Services

RECESSIONAL . . . . . "At The Cross"

Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
For man the creature's sin.

Refrain:
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, Thine—
And bathed in its own blood—
While the firm mark of wrath divine,
His soul in anguish stood.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

- COMMITTAL SERVICE -

HYMN . . . . . "Face to Face" 206

Face to face with Christ, my Savior,
Face to face- what will it be
When with rapture I behold him,
Jesus Christ who died for me?

What rejoicing in his presence,
When are banished grief and pain;
When the crooked ways are straightened
And the dark things shall be plain.

Refrain:
Face to face I shall behold him,
Far beyond the starry sky;
Face to face in all his glory,
I shall see him by and by.

Only faintly now I see him
With the darkened veil between,
But a blessed day is coming
When his glory shall be seen.

Face to face- oh, blissful moment!
Face to face- to see and know;
Face to face with my Redeemer,
Jesus Christ who loves me so.

SCRIPTURE . . . . . 1 Thessalonians

COMMITTAL . . . . . Pastor Roy Lindsay

"WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN" 633

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace.
In the mansions bright and blessèd
He'll prepare for us a place.

Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving every day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.

Refrain
When we all get to Heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when travelling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open;
We shall tread the streets of gold.

"IN THE SWEET BY AND BY" 428

There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

Refrain
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days.

"IT MAY BE AT MOURN" 207

It may be at morn, when the day is awaking,
When sunlight through darkness and shadow is breaking
That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory
To receive from the world His own.

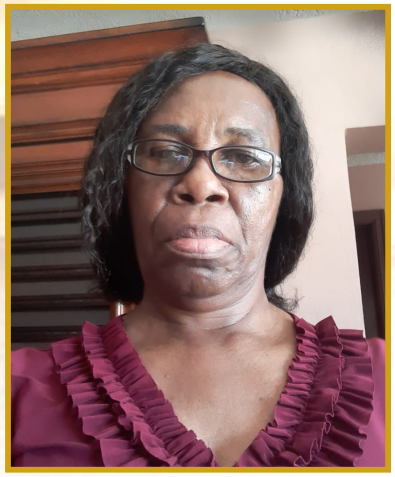
Oh Lord Jesus, how long, how long
Ere we shout the glad song?
Christ returners, Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen, Hallelujah! Amen.

It may be at midday, it may be at twilight,
It may be, perchance, that the blackness of might night
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,
When Jesus receives His own.

Oh joy! Oh delight! Should we go without dying,
No sickness, no sadness, no dread, and no crying,
Caught up through the clouds with our Lord into glory,
When Jesus receives His own.

TRIB

TO MY BABES OF 45 PLUS YEARS



I never thought a man could be so humble, so loving and kind, after you excepted the lord as your saviour you were a changed person, you were my lover, my friend, we laughed and cried together, we prayed and praised the Lord together, everyday during my visitation at the hospital in Jamaica, you would say to me honey did you eat? Take care of yourself. It pains my heart to let you go, I will always cherish your last words when I asked if you were having pain and you a=said honey you don't know, honey you don't know and went to sleep. Take your rest babes I will always love you.

Your loving Wife: Maggie Ewing

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TO DAD

It broke our hearts to loose you, but you did not go alone, apart of us went with you the day God took you home. If tears could build a staircase and heartaches make a lane, we'd walk way to heaven and bring you back again. In life we loved you dearly, in death we love you still in our hearts you hold a place no one could ever fill.

You Son and Daughter-in-law
Ricardo and Emily Cooper Ewing

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TO DADDY

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be, so he put his arms around you and whispered come to me. With tearful eyes I watched you pass away, and although I love you dearly I could not make you stay. A golden heart stopped beating, hardworking hands at rest, God brokemy heart to prove to me he only takes the best.

Your loving Son: Clinton Hamilton

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U T E S –

TO A LOVING BROTHER

We stand motionless,
consumed in grief.
Sorrow has arrived.

We're gathered here,
to mourn and cry.

Our questions pointing,
at the clear blue sky.
Why did you go,
why did you leave,
Life without you,
is so hard to conceive.

Our hearts are damaged,
and scarred severely.

We shall miss you,
much more than dearly.
For having you in our lives,
we've all been blessed.

But now the time has arrived,
for you to rest.

We promise to cherish,
our memories of you.
kind, caring and true.
You shall live in our minds,
in all that we do.

Love always,

Your Siblings
Mona, Marshall, Mardy, Mara,
Glennie, Clyde, Goldray, Althea,

Rufus, Claudine, Sheda

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TO GRANDPAR

God looked around his garden and found an empty space, then He looked down upon this earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful as he only takes the best. We love and miss you granpar.

Your grand children
Elizabeth, Mavrick and Jessie Ewing

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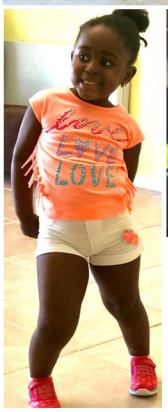
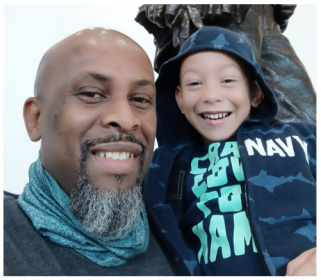
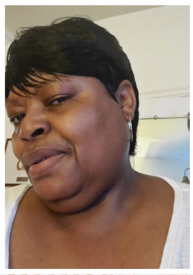
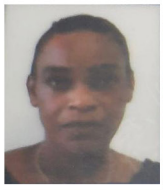

LOVE

FLORIDA

GET OVER IT

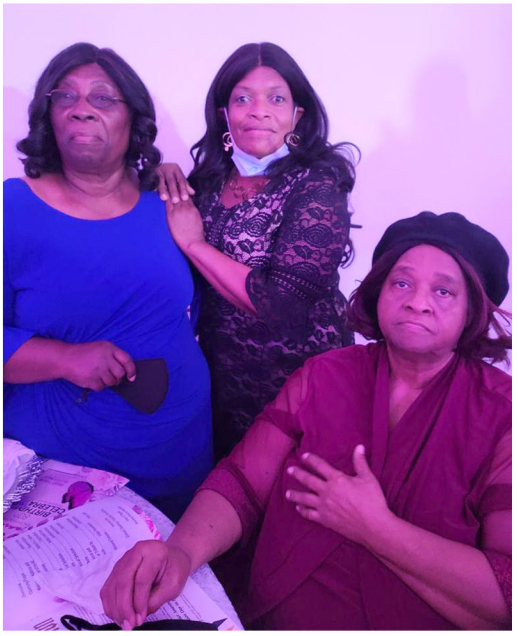

NAVY

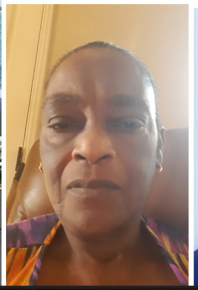




RATHER BE

West Indies Private Wing
AITES WING





HONORARY PALL BEARERS

Ricardo Ewing Bernard Deane Clinton Hamilton
Anthony Robinson Dwight Outten Clyde Ewing

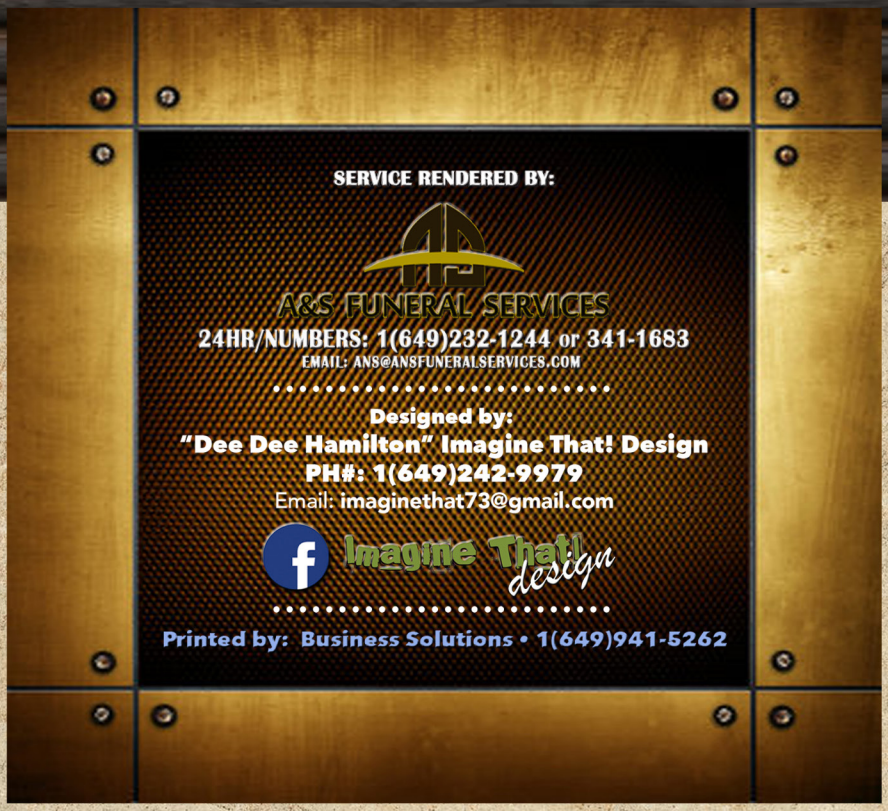
PALL BEARERS

Romaine Innocent Charles Wilson Jean Baptiste
Jean Filleno Shane Outten Jeno Gardiner

USHERS

Paster Alvera Duncombe
Lurita Ewing Norlean Dailey

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late Jesse Ewing would like to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness, prayers, telephone calls and home visits during our time of bereavement. May the Lord extend his mercy towards you and bless you with abundant blessings of his peace and joy.

The Ewing Family