Home Going and Thanksgiving Service
for the Life of

Lilly Roslin Tibbetts
October 7th, 1924 - April 6th, 2015
Bethel Baptist Church
Cayman Brac
Saturday, April 18th, 2015
Service at 3:00 p.m.

Officiating:
Bro. Russell Turner

Organist Nickolas Da Costa

Interment will follow at the Creek Cemetery
Order of Service

Musical Prelude ............................................................................................................................................. Nickolas DaCosta
Opening Prayer ........................................................................................................................................... Bro. Russell Turner
Hymn “This World is Not My Home?” ........................................................................................................ Congregation
Eulogy ........................................................................................................................................................ Kurk Tibbetts
Tribute from Marilyn DaCosta ................................................................................................................ Tammi Hopkins
Solo “There is Coming a Day” ................................................................................................................ Nickolas DaCosta
Sermon ........................................................................................................................................................ Bro. Russell Turner
Closing Hymn “Rock of Ages” ................................................................................................................ Congregation
Closing prayer ........................................................................................................................................... Bro. Russell Turner

Pallbearers
Joseph DaCosta
Jeffrey DaCosta
Jonathan DaCosta
Mark Tibbetts
Witney Tatum
Dalmain Reid

Honorary Pallbearers
Sammy Jackson
Denniston Tibbetts
Garth Tibbetts
Derbin Brown

Ushers
Royce Dilbert

Guest Book Attendants
Wanda Tatum
Patrice Dilbert
This world is not my home

This world is not my home I’m just a passing through
My treasures are laid up somewhere beyond the blue
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore
Oh Lord you know I have no friend like you
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore
Oh Lord you know...

I have a loving mother just over in Gloryland
And I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand
She's waiting now for me in heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore
Oh Lord you know...

Just over in Gloryland we'll live eternally the saints on
every hand are shouting victory
Their songs of sweetest praise drift back from heaven's
shore
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore
Oh Lord you know...

What a day that will be

There is coming a day,
When no heart aches shall come,
No more clouds in the sky,
No more tears to dim the eye,
All is peace forever more,
On that happy golden shore,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee;
let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side
which flowed, be of sin the double cure; save from
wrath and make me pure.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's com-
mands; could my zeal no respite know, could my tears
forever flow, all for sin could not atone; thou must
save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling;
naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to thee
for grace; foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or
I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes
shall close in death, when I soar to worlds unknown,
see thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft
for me, let me hide myself in thee.

There'll be no sorrow there,
No more burdens to bear,
No more sickness, no pain,
No more parting over there;
And forever I will be,
With the One who died for me,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.
Tribute to Aunt Lilly (known as Lilly Mama)

Lilly mama was a very special lady. Not only was she my aunt but a second mom. She and her sisters (one of them my mother, Mae) taught me and the next generation of kids about what it really means to be a family. They supported each other through good and bad times. They treated all the kids as if they were their own. The love that came from Aunt Lilly kept the family strong and although times were a bit tough, we always could depend on her love and tenderness. Lilly mama was my second mother which is the reason for the name 'mama'. She treated me and my kids like her own kids. Whatever treats she gave her kids she shared with me and eventually my kids. I personally lost my dad at a very young age to World War II, and Uncle Bertie, her husband, took me in and treated me like his own daughter. Their home was my home and always full of love and laughter. It filled the empty space of not having a dad, for I had many mothers and fathers, my aunts and uncles.

Lilly mama name stuck with my children who called her just that. Lilly mama loved us and it was a treat to be around her and to listen to her stories of their childhood days. Her sisters and brothers were a special family and they will live on through their children and grand children. The love she gave will continue to be passed on because of the special bond her siblings shared. I will love you always Lilly mama and this same thought and feeling is shared equally by my family. The times we spend together will live on with my children and grand children. Thank you for showing the love of Christ to all your family. May you rest peacefully in His arms and we will see you soon.

Much love, your niece Carlotha, Nephew-inlaw, Merlin and grand nieces: Kathy, Kayla and Kesrene and grand nephews: Kline and Kyle.

"Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised." Prov 31:30.
Obituary

Lilly Roslin was born on October 7th, 1924 to Hayman and Amanda Dilbert at the Creek, Cayman Brac. She was the 10th of 11 children.

She grew up on the Brac and after finishing school, remained as a teacher’s helper for the younger students. On June 28th 1944, Lilly married the love of her life, Herbert (Bertie) Tibbetts. The union produced 6 children.

The family remained on the Brac through the births of sons, Delvin and Darnell, daughter Marjorie Mae (deceased) and twin daughters, Marilyn and Ethelyn. It was after the birth of the twins that Bertie moved his family to Trinidad. By 1955 the family was back home in Cayman Brac and soon after, a fourth daughter, Sandi was born. In 1959, again due to Bertie’s work, the family moved to Jamaica where they lived in Kingston and Harbor View.

While in Jamaica, Lilly worked for as a bookkeeper for many years. In 1971, having raised their children and welcoming grandchildren, the couple moved to Grand Cayman. During that time, Lilly worked in her nephew’s boutique in George Town. The couple relocated to Cayman Brac in 1973, their final move. They became active members of Bethel Baptist Church where Lilly was a Sunday school teacher.

Lilly became a housewife on the Brac. Sadly, in early 2000, she was diagnosed with Dementia, and later, ALS. The diseases soon made her unable to perform daily life functions and she was forced to remain at home. She soon became completely bedridden. At first, she was cared for by her devoted husband and in-home caregivers. When his own health declined and in-home care was no longer feasible, Bertie made the agonizing decision to place her in the Kirconnell Rest Home. She remained there, under the loving care of the staff, until her passing on April 6th 2015.

Lilly was preceded in death by infant daughter Marjorie Mae, daughter Ethelyn Simmons, husband Bertie Tibbetts, great-grandson Sloane Connolly, sons Darnell Tibbetts and Delvin Tibbetts. She leaves to mourn daughters Marilyn DaCosta and Sandi Mitchell, son-in-law Trevor DaCosta, daughter-in-law Audrey Tibbetts, brother-in-law Darwin Tibbetts, 16 grandchildren, 41 great-grandchildren, 5 great, great-grandchildren, many nieces, nephews and friends.
Graveside Service

Hymn ................................................................. Lilly of The Valley
Committal .......................................................... Bro. Davelee Tibbetts
Benediction ....................................................... Bro. Paul Alexander

Acknowledgement

The family of the late Lilly Tibbetts would like to thank everyone for their kindness and prayers during this time. A special “Thank You” to the staff at Kirkconnell Rest Home for the loving care given to Mrs. Tibbetts.