

In loving memory of

Elaine Baby Cain

14 September 1942 - 23 July 2017



Thursday 10th August 2017
Kingdom Hall of Jehovah's Witnesses
46 Stainbeck Road, Leeds LS7 2QY
12.15pm

Committal at Lawnswood Crematorium, Leeds

Order Of Service

Welcome

Talk about Elaine Cain

Jehovah is my Shepherd (Song 22)

Prayer

Information on proceedings for the day

Jehovah is My Shepherd

1. Jehovah God is my Shepherd;
So why should I fear or fret?
For he who cares for his sheep so
much
Will none of his own forget.
By quiet waters he leads me,
My soul does restore and bless.
He guides my steps for his own
name's sake
In pathways of righteousness.

2. Alone in depths of deep shadow,
I walk, yet I fear no harm.
For my Great Shepherd is always
near;
His staff keeps me from alarm.
My head with oil he refreshes;
My cup he has filled up well.

His loving-kindness will follow
me,
And there in his house I'll dwell.
His loving-kindness will follow
me,
And there in his house I'll dwell.

3. How wise and loving my Shepherd!
His praises with joy I sing.
The cheering news of his tender
care
To sheeplike ones I will bring.
His Word I'll faithfully follow,
Walk carefully in his way.
My glorious treasure of serving
him,
I'll gratefully use each day.
My glorious treasure of serving
him,
I'll gratefully use each day.

Eulogy

Elaine Cain was born Elaine Baby Moore in 1942 in Nevis. She came to England at the age of 19 to study Nursing at Seacroft hospital.

Elaine has four children, three sons and one daughter, Dave, Clive, Patrick and Anika. She has nine grandchildren and one great grandson who meant the world to her. She was very excited when she found out she was going to be a Great Grandmother. Mum was a private person who kept a small close circle of friends which included her partner in crime the late Mrs. Josephine Duport. The two of them shared many hilarious moments. One of Mum's proudest moments was attending her oldest granddaughter (Onique's) graduation at Canterbury Cathedral in 2015.

Mum like so many other West Indian women who came to England in the 60's was an innately talented individual who's list of skills were never ending. She was naturally talented in cooking, dress making, painting, gardening and playing the piano. Among these she especially enjoyed baking in her early years of motherhood. Her love for baking later turned into cake decorating. Homemade bread was a well-remembered favorite. Mum's fruit cake was especially remembered for making her work colleagues a little tipsy. Mum also developed an interest in gardening during her later years. Mum worked in nursing for over 40 years. Her main job was a District Nurse for over 20 years, then she finished her career as a Care Home Matron. To all those who really knew Mum she will always be remembered as a diligent, professional caring nurse who would do anything to ensure her patients received the best treatment and after care.

Mum loved travelling, caravanning with Onique, in tow, as well as road trips around Great Britain and international trips to Canada with the late Mrs. Duport. She also visited Aruba with her daughter Anika, Paris with her granddaughter Onique for her 10th birthday, Jamaica and Barbados to mention a few others.

Mum had an inherent love of sport which she passed down to her sons and daughter. She would always find time to watch F1, tennis and cricket (much to her granddaughter Onique's never-ending frustration, I might add!). Her favorite sportsmen were of course F1 driver Lewis Hamilton and tennis player Roger Federer. She often had a few strong words to say when Alonso got the better of Hamilton, or when Nadal got the better of Federer...as there had to be "an unfair advantage". It was therefore a nice treat when she was able to go to Silverstone for the scheduled F1 calendar race held in 2010. As a football fan Mum was able to watch her other team Liverpool, play at Anfield in 2012. She wore a bright red jumper and her seat was right behind the goal.

Another fond memory was in 1984 when Patrick and Anika travelled with Mum to a number of famous cricket grounds such as Manchester (Old Trafford) and London (Lord's and The Oval) to watch the West Indies tournament with England, which has now been dubbed "The Blackwash Series". Although, cold at times (typical Manchester weather... apologies to anyone from Manchester) Mum ensured we were all well wrapped up in her handmade blankets. She kept us supplied with her delicious assortment of traditional Caribbean food (you know fried chicken, rice and peas, yam, Jonny cakes) which she would always share with others at the matches. One thing about Mum was that we never ran out of food. What a brilliant summer!

Mum had a brilliant sense of humor and often had a wry smile after one of her many humorous observations. One of the more recent funny moments in what we now know to have been Mum's final few weeks, occurred at home. Mum did not speak much at all around this time, and she had not been eating well. At this point Anika decided to try some salmon which she knew was one of her mum's favorites. To our delight, Mum's eyes lit up and she gave a thumbs up! When the food came Mum seemed to forget what her order had been. Anika tried again and Mum did not want the salmon. It was nearly time to give up, but with the third attempt Mum seemed to remember that salmon was on the menu and her eyes lit up again. She then giggled and turned to Heather and said "come like this salmon coming from America". Mum then ate it all! It's memories like this that we will cherish.

Elaine passed away at home surrounded by her children and family on July 23rd 2017.

Mum will be missed for her great tasting cakes and her laughter. May you rest in peace. We love you Mum.





Psalm 25

A Psalm Of David.

1 In you, LORD my God,

I put my trust.

2 I trust in you;

do not let me be put to shame,
nor let my enemies triumph over

me.

3 No one who hopes in you

will ever be put to shame,

but shame will come on those

who are treacherous without

cause.

4 Show me your ways, LORD,

teach me your paths.

5 Guide me in your truth and teach

me,

for you are God my Savior,

and my hope is in you all day long.

6 Remember, LORD, your great

mercy and love,

for they are from of old.

7 Do not remember the sins of my

youth

and my rebellious ways;

according to your love remember

me,

for you, LORD, are good.

8 Good and upright is the LORD;

therefore he instructs sinners in

his ways.

9 He guides the humble in what is

right

and teaches them his way.

10 All the ways of the LORD are

loving and faithful

toward those who keep the

demands of his covenant.

10 All the ways of the LORD are

loving and faithful

toward those who keep the

demands of his covenant.

11 For the sake of your name, LORD,

forgive my iniquity, though it is

great.

12 Who, then, are those who fear the

LORD?

He will instruct them in the ways

they should choose.[b]

13 They will spend their days in

prosperity,

and their descendants will inherit

the land.

14 The LORD confides in those who

fear him;

he makes his covenant known to

them.

15 My eyes are ever on the LORD,

for only he will release my feet

from the snare.

16 Turn to me and be gracious to

me,

for I am lonely and afflicted.

17 Relieve the troubles of my heart

and free me from my anguish.

18 Look on my affliction and my

distress

and take away all my sins.

19 See how numerous are my

enemies

and how fiercely they hate me!

20 Guard my life and rescue me;

do not let me be put to shame,

for I take refuge in you.

21 May integrity and uprightness

protect me,

because my hope, LORD,[c] is in

you.

22 Deliver Israel, O God,

from all their troubles!

Elaine Leaves Behind:

Children: Dave, Clive, Patrick, Anika

Grandchildren: Ritchie, Kieran, Onique, Ana-Rosa,
Zack, Marcus, Jude, Zara, Maiya

Great Grandchild: Tobias

Siblings: Leroy, Joseph (died), Lorna

Nieces & Nephews: Debbie, Dean, Gary, Heather,
Calvin, Clyde (Malik), Claudearl, Debbie, Shelly,
Terence, Chris, Syl

Goddaughter: Gay Kershaw



Acknowledgements

The family of Elaine Baby Cain would like to thank family and friends for their support over the past six months. Thank you for expressions of sympathy, kindness and prayers during this sad time.

A special thank you to Karen Duport, Heather Moore and Thelma Thomas for your overwhelming support while Mum was in hospital and at home.

