



Megan Sonja Ebanks Taylor

Sunrise June 11, 1949

Sunset October 14, 2014

Service Thursday, October 23, 2014- 6:00 p.m.

## **QUEENSBORO TEMPLE SDA**

96-50 222<sup>nd</sup> Street • Queens Village, New York 11429

Obitua<u>ry</u>

## Megan Ebanks Taylor 1949-2014

Megan Sonja Ebanks-Taylor came screaming into the world on June 6, 1949 in Annotto Bay, St. Mary, Jamaica, to the delight of her parents, Alton Arthur Ebanks and Dolcie Alberta Scott-Ebanks. The young family would soon move with their bundle of joy to Long Road, Portland.

At the age of nine, Megan, more commonly known as "Sonia" at the time, moved to Treasure Beach, St. Elizabeth to live with her grandmother, Julia Ebanks. She enrolled at Sandy Bank Primary School where she excelled, both in her school work and in making friends. Megan was a friendly and loving child and indeed, remained that way throughout her 65 years on this earth. From Sandy Bank School she went on to Jamaica Commercial Institute in Kingston, where she spent a memorable time and was protected by her cousin Blossom before moving to New York.

A letter of reference from this school perfectly describes Megan not only as student and professional, but as a family member and church sister: "She is an honest, respectable, reliable young lady," the 1969 letter describes. It would help her find employment at the New York Telephone Company where she worked for more than 30 years.

Her brother, Arthur, has also described her as a "very beautiful young lady and very soft-spoken." And indeed she was. Megan had an elegantly musical voice that charmed everyone. And "everyone" would eventually include one Horace "Tat" Taylor, whom she met in 1972 and married in 1985. Together they reared their three children, Donovan, Horace (better known as Alex) and Antwan. They would also be blessed with three grand-children together, Ciara, Donovan Jr., and Tahliek. They were her joy and she enjoyed feeding her family her famously good cooking.

Megan loved not only her immediate family, but her extended family of hundreds. She was caring and always helping cousins and nephews, friends and even strangers. But she never neglected herself in the process. Megan loved to travel and kept a suitcase packed and ready to go. She especially loved cruises and toured the Caribbean and Europe via this enjoyable mode with her sister, Jeanette and was always splendidly dressed. But she never left God out of the equation. Shortly after coming to New York, Megan joined St. Stevens Episcopal Church and was a faithful member for many years before joining Queensborough Temple Seventh-day Adventist Church, where she was baptized in 2005. She enjoyed acting in church plays and did so at both St. Stevens and Queensborough Temple. She served her church as a deaconess and in the prayer band and food pantry.

But the past few years were not good ones for Megan's health. She was in and out of hospitals as loved-ones helplessly watched her battle for her health. She finally succumbed on Tuesday, October 14. She leaves to treasure her memory, her three children and three grand-children named above and her siblings, Margaret, Arthur, Winston, Percy, Jeanette, Faith and Claudette; numerous nieces and nephews, cousins Megan was predeceased by her parents and her beloved husband, Tat.

Order of Service

Processional	Pastor & Family
Hymn# 86 How	great Thou Art - Congregation
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor Campbell
Scripture Reading - Psalm 91: 1-12	Jeanette Clark
Song	Arthur Ebanks
Obituary	Donovan Tomlinson
Tributes & Acknowledgements	Family and Friends
Scripture Reading - Rev. 21:1-7	Ciara Tomlinson
Song	Arthur Ebanks
Homily	Pastor Raymond Alcock
Closing Hymn #633 When We All	Get To Heaven" -Congregation
Closing Prayer	Elder Daniel Martin
Recessional	

Final Viewing......Funeral Director

## Interment Friday, October 24, 2014 - 11:45 a.m. Springfield Cemetery

Springfield Gardens, New York

Immediately following the service family and friends are in invited for a repast.

## Psalm 91:1-12

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the trust. fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

<u>Heknowledgements</u>

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement. May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

E.L. George Funeral Services

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