

In Loving Memory of



Marie Joseph

Sunrise
May 10, 1958

Sunset
January 25, 2013

Service

Saturday, February 2, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

St. Antoninus Roman Catholic Church
337 South Orange Avenue
Newark, New Jersey

Obituary

Marie T. Joseph the fifth child was born in Miraguan, Haiti in 1958. She was a single mother with a son and a daughter whom she raised by herself to give them the best in life. She was a mother who was concern of her children's affairs. Ms. Joseph was always willing to sacrifice herself without hesitations to help others. She was a beautiful mother who loves to travel all over the world as a hobby, places such as Mexico, Hawaii, California, Jamaica and many more.

Marie Joseph was a hard worker who provided for her children by God's grace with her own sweat, blood, and tears. Another thing Marie Joseph loves to do as a hobby was cooking for her church, work, and others even when she was tired, just to bring a smile to their faces. She was comforting and loving to us in spite of what we have done to her. She was a strong single mother who never gave up on her children. She was still a mother to her children in their adult hood.

Marie Joseph always wanted to finish her education one day. However, she decided to put that aside to raise her children. Unfortunately, in 2009, Marie was very ill while she was at work, and was rushed to Saint Joseph Hospital in Paterson, New Jersey. That's when the nightmare began since then. Year after year, she was going in and out of different hospitals for treatments and won the battle of the illness by God's grace.

Ms. Joseph showed no sign of fear of death, and the only thing she wanted before she left is that her children would be taken care of by the Lord. The day before Marie Joseph passed away, her son and daughter spent a good long quality time with her talking, joking, laughing with her. The last word she heard was that "I love you mother, you did a great job to raised us, sorry for all the hurt that I've cause in your life time, and I will see you again." She was a very forgiven person.

Two of Marie's wishes was, first that she wanted her children to burry her instead of her burring her children. Secondly, to sleep next to her brother, Hudner Renaud. One day we will see Marie Joseph at the resurrection. May God bless us through Ms. Joseph's experience Amen.

Order of Service

Entrée (Entrance)

Majesty worship His Majesty
Unto Jesus, be all glory,
Honor and praise
Majesty, Kingdom authority
Flow from His throne,
Unto his own, His anthem raise.

So exalt, lift up on high
The Name of Jesus
Magnify, come glorify,
Christ Jesus the King
Majesty, worship His Majesty
Jesus who died, now glorified,
King of all Kings.

1ere lecture: (First Reading)

Meditation: (Psalm)

Je mets mon espoir dans le Seigneur
Je suis sûr de sa parole

Des profondeurs je crie vers toi, Seigneur.
Ecoute mon appel, que ton oreille se fasse attentive
Au cri de ma priere

Si tu retiens les fautes, Seigneur
Qui donc subsistera?
Mais pres de toi se trouve le pardon
Je te crains et j'espere

Mon ame attend le Seigneur
Je suis sur de sa parole
Mon ame attend plus surement le Seigneur
qu'un veilleur n'attend l'aurore

Puisqu'aupres du Seigneur est la grace, L'abondance du rachat. C'est lui
qui racheteras Israel de toutes ses fautes.

Gloire au Pere, au fils et au Saint-esprit, maintenant et a jamais,
Au Dieu qui est qui etait et qui vient dans les siècles des siècles

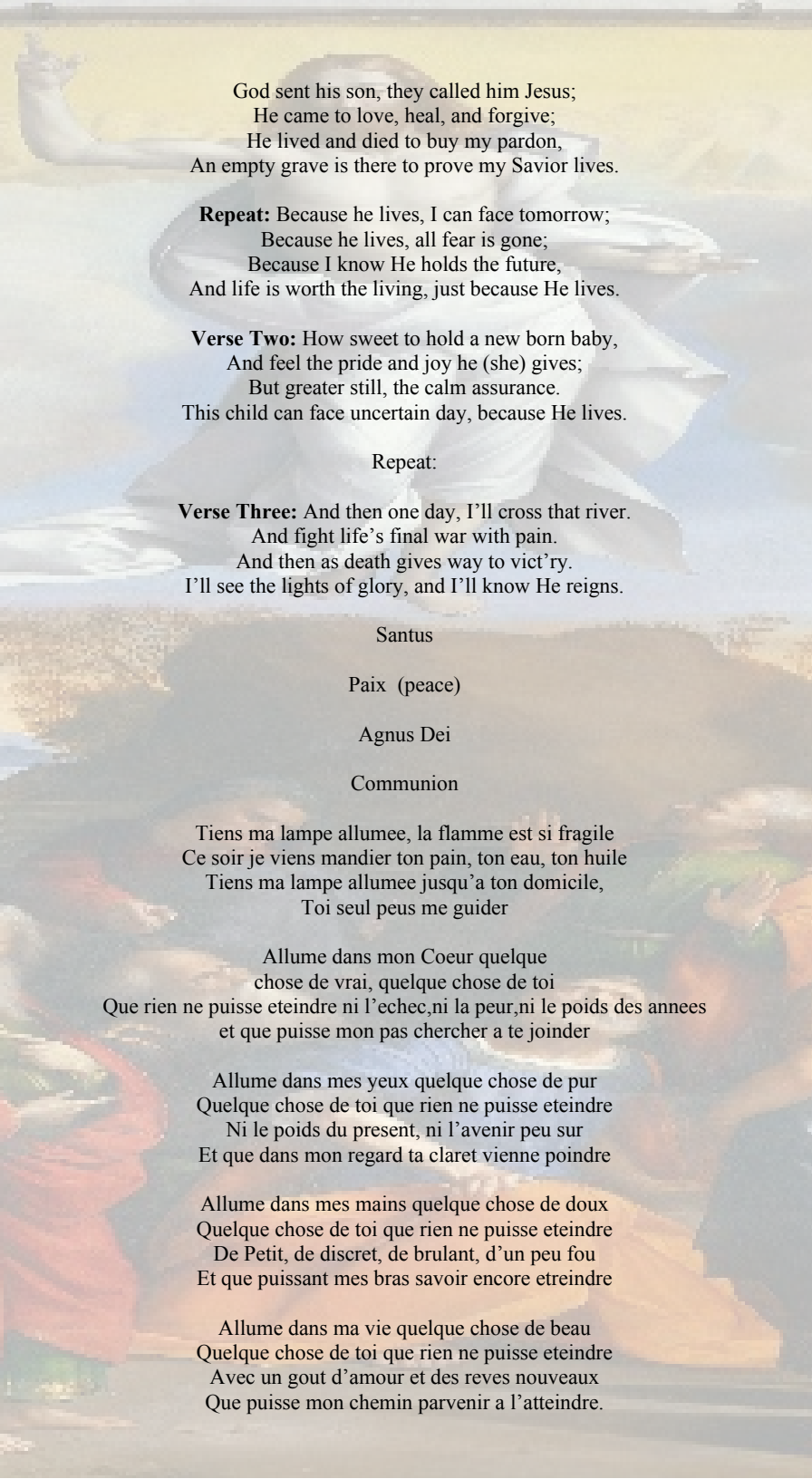
2eme Lecture: (Second Reading)

Evangile (Gospel)

Homily

Prier Universelle (Prayer of Faithful)

Offertoire (Offertory)



God sent his son, they called him Jesus;
He came to love, heal, and forgive;
He lived and died to buy my pardon,
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives.

Repeat: Because he lives, I can face tomorrow;
Because he lives, all fear is gone;
Because I know He holds the future,
And life is worth the living, just because He lives.

Verse Two: How sweet to hold a new born baby,
And feel the pride and joy he (she) gives;
But greater still, the calm assurance.
This child can face uncertain day, because He lives.

Repeat:

Verse Three: And then one day, I'll cross that river.
And fight life's final war with pain.
And then as death gives way to vict'ry.
I'll see the lights of glory, and I'll know He reigns.

Santus

Paix (peace)

Agnus Dei

Communion

Tiens ma lampe allumee, la flamme est si fragile
Ce soir je viens mandier ton pain, ton eau, ton huile
Tiens ma lampe allumee jusqu'a ton domicile,
Toi seul peus me guider

Allume dans mon Coeur quelque
chose de vrai, quelque chose de toi
Que rien ne puisse eteindre ni l'echec, ni la peur, ni le poids des annees
et que puisse mon pas chercher a te joinder

Allume dans mes yeux quelque chose de pur
Quelque chose de toi que rien ne puisse eteindre
Ni le poids du present, ni l'avenir peu sur
Et que dans mon regard ta claret vienne poindre

Allume dans mes mains quelque chose de doux
Quelque chose de toi que rien ne puisse eteindre
De Petit, de discret, de brulant, d'un peu fou
Et que puissant mes bras savoir encore etreindre

Allume dans ma vie quelque chose de beau
Quelque chose de toi que rien ne puisse eteindre
Avec un gout d'amour et des reves nouveaux
Que puisse mon chemin parvenir a l'atteindre.

Action de Grace

Whenever I am troubled and don't know what to do.
I turn my eyes to heaven and say a prayer to you.

R/ Divine Mercy, Divine Mercy, your promises are true.
Divine Mercy, Divine Mercy, my Jesus I trust in you.

2.-You said that we could trust you. In everything we do. To hand you
all our problems and you would see us through... R/

3- O blood and water gushing. From your most holy side. Cleanse me of
all my sins Lord, and wash away my pride....R/

4. And when my life is over. Your mercy shines for me. A path that
leads to heaven, my dwellin place well see.....R/

Sortir (recessional)

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

Cremation

Rosedale Crematory
Orange, New Jersey

2 Timothy 4:6-8

6 For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. 7 I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: 8 Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.



Psalm 91:1-16

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. 2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust. 3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. 4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler. 5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day; 6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. 7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee. 8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. 9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; 10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. 11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. 13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. 14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. 15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. 16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever

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