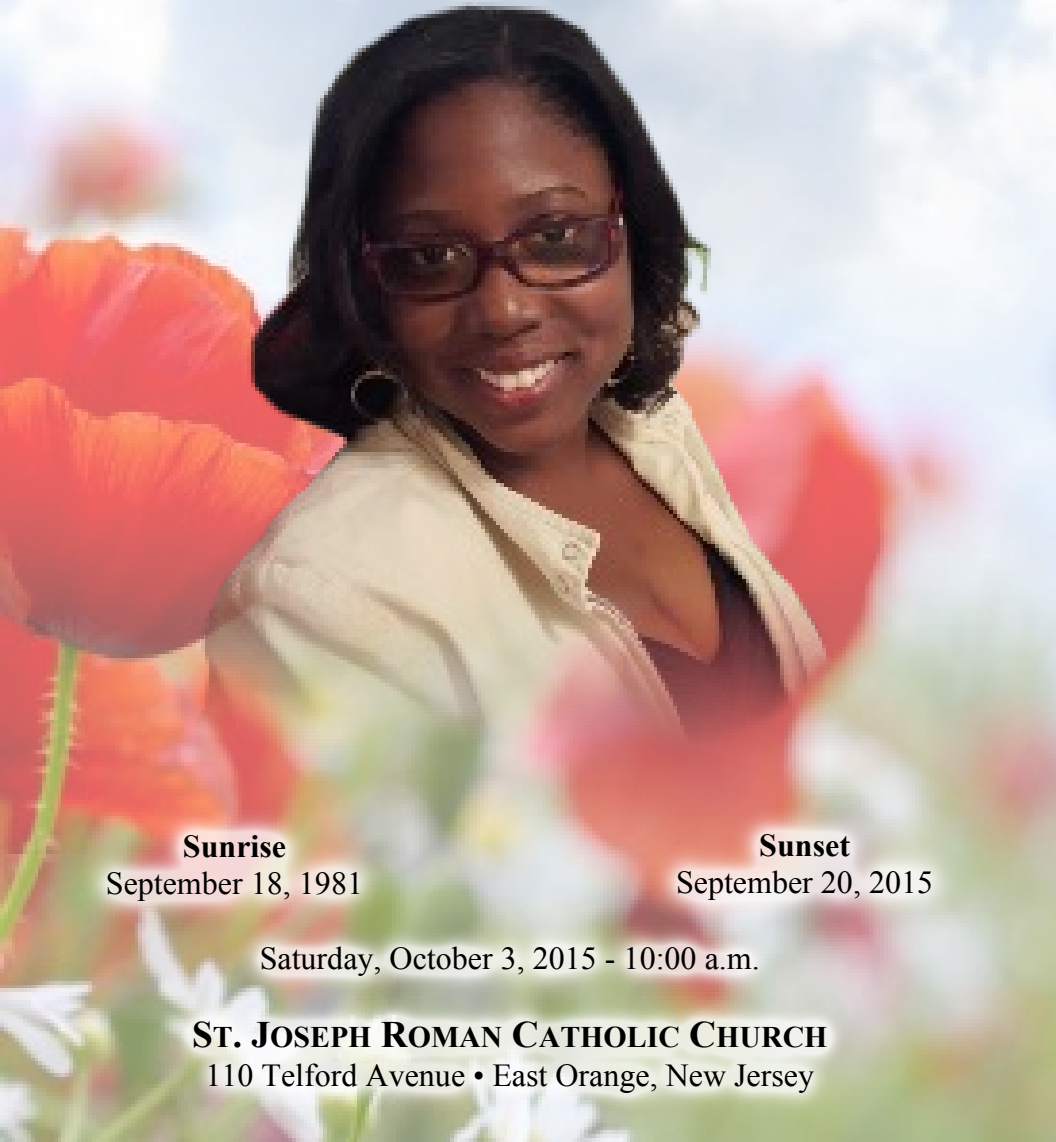


In Loving Memory

of

Dr. Karen Riviere



Sunrise

September 18, 1981

Sunset

September 20, 2015

Saturday, October 3, 2015 - 10:00 a.m.

ST. JOSEPH ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

110 Telford Avenue • East Orange, New Jersey

Funeral Mass

Introductory Rites

Greeting
Sprinkling with Holy Water
[Placing of the Pall]
Entrance Procession
[Placing of Christian Symbols]
Opening Prayer

Liturgy of the Word

Readings
Homily
General Intercessions

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Final Commendation

Invitation to Prayer
Silence
[Song of Farwell]
Prayer of Commendation

Procession to the Place of Committal

ENTOMBMENT

Hollywood Memorial Park
Union, New Jersey

Obituary

Dr. Kareen Riviere was born to Anne-Marie and Serge Francois Riviere on September 18, 1981 at Notre Dame Hospital in Montreal, Canada.

She was raised in Newark, NJ, and later took residence in Silver Spring, MD where she worked in the public health field with the Food and Drug Administration.



On September 20, 2015, two days after her 34 birthday, Kareen returned to Notre Dame Hospital, where the Lord decided to reunite her with her father whom she lost just 18 days prior. She obtained a B.S. from Brown University, a Ph.D. from University of California, San Francisco, and an M.B.A. from Duke School of Business.

Kareen loved mentoring and helping people, especially those in her community. Her goal in life was to make a difference in the world and empower others to do the same. This was the greatest motivation for founding a charity she aptly named, The Empower Foundation, as well as for her professional pursuits where she was working on creating global and affordable access to medication. She was committed to excellence in service, and employed determination and self-sacrifice to achieve those aims.

Most of all, Kareen cherished the time she was able to share with her loved ones where she enjoyed engaging in antics and conversing for hours at a time.

She is survived by her loving mother and her devoted siblings, Yvon, Regine, and Patrick where she will forever be remembered, along with countless other family and friends whom were blessed to know her.



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.*

-author unknown

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 the part.

Professional Services Provided By

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