

Grieve Not

Grieve not,

Nor speak of me with tears,

But laugh

And talk of me

As if I were beside you.

I loved You so

'twas heaven here with you.

Interment
Kensico Cemetery
273 Lalkeview Avenue
Valhalla, New York

A cknowledgements
The family acknowledges with deep appreciation
all acts of kindness extended to them during
this bereavement hour. God bless you for all
your thoughtfulness and concern.

Professional Service Entrusted To:

Ross-Roden Funeral Services, LLC.

725 Gun Hill Road, Bronx, NY 10467 718-547-0640 • Fax 718-547-2354

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Francine Ross-Roden, CFSP - Licensed Funeral Director



A Celebration of Life



Claire Jalisa Buddo-Larrier

Sunrise: September 9, 1993 - Sunset: June 13, 2022

Saturday, June 25, 2022 - 10:00 a.m.

Church of the Good Shepherd 4401 Matilda Avenue Bronx, NY 10470 The Reverend Frank Morales, Officiant



The Procession/ReceptionPage 491
(Book of Common Prayer-BCP)

The Collect

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Keira. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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
Refrain
Than sings my soul, my Soviet God to Thee

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
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 Refrain

Refrain
When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art
Refrain

The Liturgy of the Word

The Lesson - Isaiah 61:1-3

Psalm 100 (Jubilate Deo)

1.Be joyful in the Lord, all you lands; serve the Lord with gladness and come before his presence with a song.

2. Know this: the Lord himself is God; he himself has made us, and we are his; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

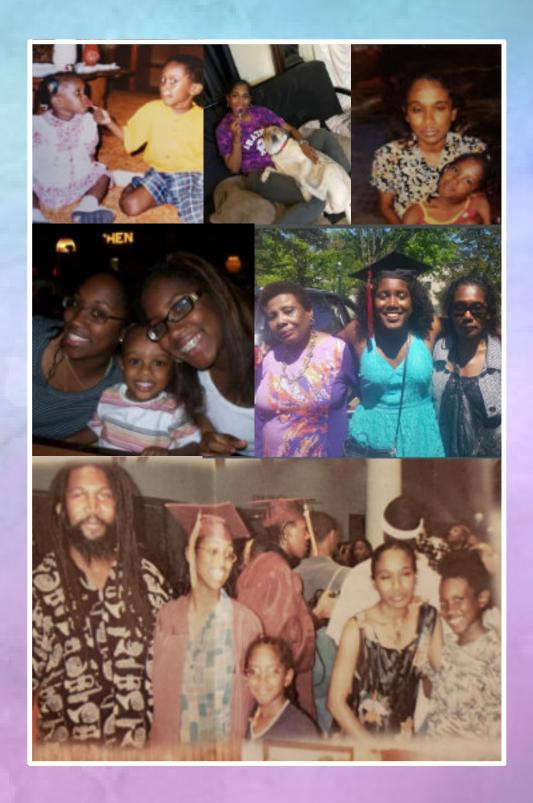
3. Enter his gates with thanksgiving; go into his courts with praise; give thanks to him and call upon his Name.

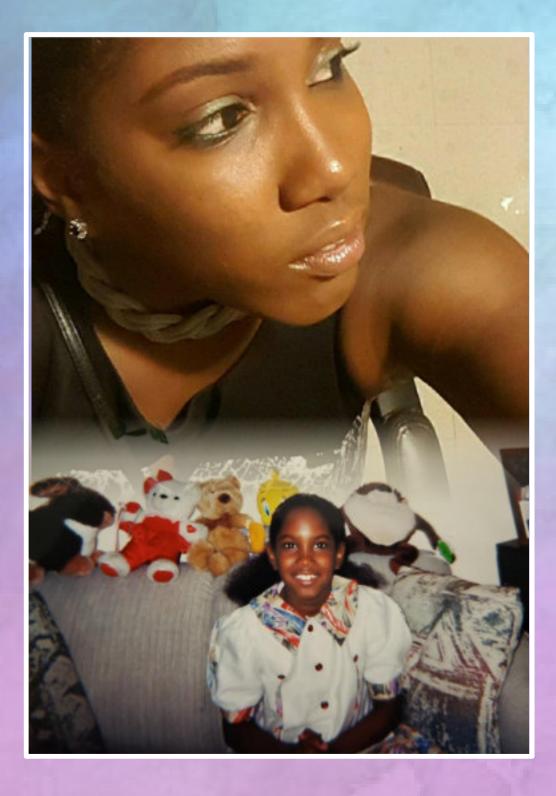
4. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his faithfulness endures from age to age.

The Epistle - Revelations 7:9-17

Gradual Hymn #482.... "Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy"

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,





Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

The Gospel - John 5:24-27
The Eulogy

A Praise Dance Tribute......Caroline Jennings

The Peace

Homily

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
creator of heaven and earth;
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit
and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again.
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer (Sung)

Recessional Hymn - (Insert)

The Commendation......Page 499 BCP

The Committal (At the Grave Site)

R D E R

F

C E L E

R A T

I O N

Happy Memories of Keira Claire Jalisa Buddo-Larrier

Keira Claire Jalisa Buddo-Larrier was born on September 9, 1993, the third child of Coleen Margarita Buddo-Larrier and Keith Cameron Larrier (deceased). She was a joyful child, who at a very young age was known as the spirited child, the fearless one, spunky.

Keira was a force to be reckoned with. Even as a child, she approached everything with passion and enthusiasm. She excelled in pre-school and elementary school at East Meadow Academy in the Bronx. There, her sense of humor and zeal to succeed academically emerged. During her grade school years, Keira's energy was evident in Sunday School at Church of the Good Shepherd, and as she learned and explored cultural creative and performance arts skills including djembe drumming, African and modern dance in the church's summer programs. While at Middle School 181 Bronx, Keira participated in a summer program at Johns Hopkins University that led to her selecting the High School of Math and Science (formerly Benjamin Franklin High School) in Spanish Harlem, New York.

Always wanting to know what someone was saying about her, she picked up her second language, Spanish, from classwork and friends. She worked hard in high school, participating in SEO Scholars, a mentoring and academic support program that motivated her to reach her goal of graduating from college. Keira's diligence was rewarded with acceptance letters from many colleges. She chose to attend St. Lawrence University in Canton, New York. There she pursued another dream, learning to speak Japanese, her third language. After spending a summer in Japan while in high school, she returned there for a semester as an SLU study abroad student. While studying in Japan, she taught English as a Second Language. Keira used her knowledge of Japan and facility with Japanese language as an adjunct instructor at Westchester Community College. She earned her undergraduate degree from SLU with a major in International & Global Studies.

A dreamer with high hopes and aspirations that always involved helping others do better, Keira was truly her father's child. She dreamed and set goals, spurred on by her desire to succeed as an entrepreneur and to help those around her. She accomplished a lot in her 28 years with us. Despite the challenges of recent years, in November 2021 she earned her Master of Business Administration degree. During and after college, she held several jobs, and what they all had in common were opportunities to help: Peer tutoring, teaching, fitness instructing, childcare, homecare,

and business planning were all ways that she put her heart into the world. Keira was never afraid to tell you her opinions or share her knowledge.

Keira worked hard and played hard. She loved to travel, dance and sing. Inspired by Japanese entrepreneur Marie Kondo, her goal was to establish her own KonMari MethodTM Fundamentals of Tidying business and to help others "spark the joy" of maintaining tidy and uncluttered home and work environments. If you really knew Keira, you knew that she was passionate about cleaning.

Keira grew up in a loving, nurturing environment with her parents, Keith and Coleen; her siblings, Keimisa and Shane; grandmothers, Merlene and Ira and adopted grandmother, Ms. Verna; nephew, uncles, aunts, a host of cousins, immediate and extended, and friends. She loved family gatherings and always arrived at Thanksgiving and other celebrations with friends. We will remember her smile and laughter, and every silly nickname she gave us, and how committed she was in getting us to say them. She will be remembered in every unique outfit you see, as her style was one of her favorite ways to express herself. She will also be remembered as a loving dog mom, who could never stand to see an animal suffer.

Keira's spirit will live on in all of us, inspiring us to dream, striving to attain our goals, and to living life abundantly. Her vibrant personality will remain in our hearts, and the caring that she expressed for others will remain in our minds. We know that she has found rest and peace with God, the Father, and that her earthly father, whom she loved and missed immensely, has embraced and comforted his beloved daughter.

She leaves her beloved mother Coleen; sister Keimisa and brother Shane; nephew Jeramiah Song Larrier-Cornelius; grandmothers Merlene Buddo and Ira Weekes Larrier; aunts Eleanor, Angela, Beverly, Zamela, Karen and Janice; uncles Ian, Orville, Tony and Courtney; cousins Kevin, Khalil, Linda, Michael, Eldon, Aleah, Patrice, Jonathan, Lauren, Kayla, Keiana, Nadja, Annacia, Ashlee, A'Ryiah, Shannon, Brian, Krystal; her childhood bestie Rashonna, her godson Jay-Jay and many other cousins, relatives and friends of the Larrier, Buddo and Weekes families; many additional personal friends and colleagues of Keira's that are too numerous to name and her beloved dog Tweet.

Rest in Peace, Keira. Que descanse en paz, Keira.

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