Miss Me, But Let Me Ga

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. In Loving Memory of

Rose Marie Pierre

Sunrise October 15, 1928

(Sunset April 20, 2014

Service Monday, April 28, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.

Holy Spirit & Our Lady Help of Christians

17 North Clinton Street East Orange, New Jersey **Rev. Jean Max Osias**

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME **37 Clinton Avenue** Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



www.honoryou.com

<u>Order of Service</u>

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

Interment Rosedale Cemetery

Orange, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Rose Marie was born to Maltide Etienne and Dieumaitre Pierre on October 15, 1928 in Jeremie, Haiti. \mathcal{R}

()

S

E

 \mathcal{M}

A

 \mathcal{R}^{-}

1

E

Ρ

1

E

 \mathcal{R}^{-}

R

E

Easter Sunday, April 20, 2014, **Ms. Rose Marie Pierre** went home to her Lord and Savior. She was known by most of her church family and friends as "Soeur Rose" (Sister Rose) and "Mama Nenen" to her children.

In 1960, she moved to the United States in search of a better life. Initially, she did day-work to earn a living. She then joined United Medical Center- Presbyterian Hospital Newark, N.J. in October 1967 right through to her retirement in August 1996. Rose Marie had a strong work ethic and believed in one's ability to work and to provide a good life for one's self.

She was also a longtime faithful member of Our Lady Help of Christians Church of East Orange. It was with her church family that she most enjoyed her retirement years as a continuing member of the Legion of Mary Missionaries. This was where with "Mama Marie" on her side, her work ethic, generosity, kindness and good sense of humor most shone through.

She is survived by her Daughter, Lilotte Mystila; Son-in-law, Patrick Mystila Sr.; Sister, Victoria Jean-Philippe; Grandchildren, Patrick Mystila Jr., Rose Shirley Mystila, Judith Mystila, Ashley Mystila and Alex Jean; Great Granddaughter, Atira Mystila Mitchell; Cousin, Roselaure; Nieces, Marlen and Necaicai.

We her family and friends, would like to celebrate and pay tribute to the life of our mother, grandmother, sister, aunt and friend. Ms. Rose Marie Pierre ...Go home "Mama Nenen" and be with your Saviour and finally rest in Peace; until we meet again.

We love you "Mama Nenen".