

Lived In Love...

...Died In Peace



BERNADETTE MAGRAS

(SEPTEMBER 30, 1923 -- JUNE 8, 1982)

SERVICES ON JUNE 12, 1982

ST. ANNE'S CHURCH

Frenchtown, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands



BELOVED FAMILY

ALMANDO "MONDO" MAGRASHUSBAND
GENE A. MAGRASSON
STANLEY J. MAGRAS.....SON
MARIANNE "MARGIE" MAGRASDAUGHTER
CLEMENT "CAIN" MAGRASSON
BEVERLY A. MAGRASDAUGHTER

GRANDCHILDREN

Stanley Jr.	Gina Maria	Peter
Lisa Marie	Jackie	Chad
Carol Ann	Geoffrey	Jason
Bernadette	Chuckie	Cory
Darin	Gregory	Brian
	Jody	

Elvina QuetelSister
Julie AubinSister
Beatrice GreauxSister
John L. GreauxBrother

Charlie MagrasSon-in-Law
Teresa MagrasDaughter-in-Law
Dolores MagrasDaughter-in-Law
Dhalia MagrasDaughter-in-Law

MANY NIECES, NEPHEWS, OTHER RELATIVES AND FRIENDS



Eulogy by Cain Magras

How does one assess another's life when all is said and done? How do we measure success? In life when one selects a profession one makes a commitment to do one's best and somehow leave one's mark behind when one leaves.

Mom, you chose the humblest of professions, that of housewife and mother. Your success shall be judged by the influence you wielded over your husband and children. You lived for your family. You were married during the difficult years of the war when you were forced to make things stretch, but you survived the hard times to be able to make a trip around the world with the man to whom you remained faithful for 40 years. Those 40 years culminated in a family reunion last year where you saw your entire family united by the unbreakable bond between us which you had forged. It is in your memory that this bond shall always remain unbroken. Hearts that are united through sorrow will not be separated because love that is cleansed by tears will remain eternally pure and beautiful.

And now the time has come when we must depart: you in death and us to go on living. But, you to the better fate - a new and everlasting life with God. Death is not the end - to a true Christian it is the beginning and in every beginning there is joy. You are gone but never forgotten for you were like the flower growing in the shadow of the rock whose seeds have been scattered by the wind into the four corners of the valley below.

The knowledge of your love has restored life to us your family. It has returned light to our tear-blinded eyes; and raised us up from the pit of despair at your loss to the celestial kingdom of Hope. For all these days have been as nights Mom. But the dawn has come; soon the sun will rise for the breath of the infant Jesus has filled the firmament and is mingled with the heavens. Life, once full of pain and sorrow at your loss is now overflowing with joy, for the arms of our savior are around you and embracing your soul.