Fernando Louis Magras Born on April 8, 1932 Entered into Eternal Life on April 16, 2006



"Eternal Rest Grant Unto Him and Let Perpetual Light Shine Upon Him May He Rest In Peace. Amen.



Beloved Wife: Donna Lee Crocker Magras

<u>Dear Children</u>: Donna Greaux, Dana Magras, Dora Cerge Duane Magras, Brian Magras, Jason Magras, And Stacey Magras

Grandfather: Of 14 grandchildren

<u>Dear Sisters:</u> Elsie Castellanos, Joyce Magras and Annette Magras

<u>Pall Bearers</u>: Dana Magras, Duane Magras, Brian Magras, Jason Magras, Jose Castellanos, Christopher Magras, Michael Magras and Alfred King

"Til we meet again...": Fernando was a wonderful man, husband and father with an insatiable thirst for life. He loved me and his family above all things. Always braging about me, his children and grandchildren at every opportunity. I would be embarrassed when he would pull out my photo at age 20 out of his wallet to show. He would show off new photos he got of his children and grandchildren to everyone, while bragging about them. No one could be more proud of their family than he. He prayed for nothing but the best for each and everyone. It's hard to imagine life without him. Love You Forever Honey, Donna

"...Dad, You suffered long and fought hard until you could fight no more. You've endured so much and overovercame so many obstacles that many would have lonely, alone and broken hearted, as no one can replace my father, for I am my father's daughter. ....Dora...

...."Dearest Nando, We will always cherish your many visits back Home where you would enjoy all of the local treats. You visited us in June of 2003 and we never thought it would be the last time. I will miss sending you the Daily News and receiving your coupons, sending you pate's every now and then and I'll miss our weekly chats. Remember, Beloved Brother, that the last time has not come as yet for we shall meet once more as one happy and united family in the Kingdom of Our Almighty God. Your loving Sisters, El and

EULCGY: How do you measure a person's life by the 'dash'. How can you measure this 'dash' when it belonged to your father? A dash of 74 years that consisted of 7 children, 14 grandchildren, numerous pets, 3 sisters and 2 brothers. This dash was more like a rope at times that pulled us out of deep holes, a tether used to hold us back, keep us safe and out of trouble. A simple umbilical cord from his life to ours provided everyone with his gift of artistry, love of animals and the Cubs. Through the cord, he bestowed upon many of us a love of reading and carpentry, poetry and crossword puzzles. His 'dash' has now become intertwined with all of our dashes.

Da had to leave school in 11th grade after his father, Louis Hypolite Magras, died to continue working at B Levin full time. He later pursued a career at the Cable office for a number of years. Da enjoyed music and was a member of the Drifting Bucaroos where he played the guitar in the band. Da went into the Army but was given a family hardship discharge after basic training because he was the oldest and had to support his family. After this time, Da married Florie Magras in 1956 and Donna Anne was born. Da

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continued to chase dreams and moved to Frinlin, during this time Dana Anthony was boun. He moved to Massachusetts in 1955 and again in 1963, both times for a short stint. Da made suce to complete his GED as his first trip to the states. Dara Angola was born in Massachusetts in 1963.

Upon ucturning to St. Thomas, Dad opened Box/Laundromat/ Grocory. Duane Andrew came along in 1964. Dad left St. Thomas permanently in November 1968 and moved to Massachusetts near his buother, Romin.

Da lived in Brochton from 1968 to 1973. He worked at Cape Cod Coverland Express for approximately 15 years. When Cape Cod Coverland Ex. Closed, Da built lamps at Newstamp Lighting Factory Store.

He met Donna Lee Crocker on a blind and married her on July 20, 1973. He lovingly adopted Donna's son, Brian. Jason Troy was born in 1974 and Stacoy Leigh was born in 1976. Da and Donna found a house in North Easton, Mass. By enough for '7' hids when half of us for the summer, 2 parents, and all the dogs and cate we all brought home. Da loved animals and instilled this in all of us.

When that his house began to seem empty. Do and Doma packed up Stacey and Jason and moved to Michigan in 1989 to be near his daughter, Dona. Do appead a hobby shop, Hob Nob Habbies. After living in the states for many year with no family near. I was overjoyed that Da was nearby. During these few years, we became less friends, confidants. He was right around the corner so he was the perfect bubysitter. Du and Doma never declined the opportunity. The hide laved gring over to grandpa's and always came home with a special treat.

Da and Donna moved to New Jersey to be close to Duane after Dora left Michigan. He worked as a school bus aide for West Berlin Bus Co. for many years and also worked at his son, Duane's bus company. "En Route Bus Service".

He lived around the corner from his daughter, Stacey and grandchildren, Laurie, Chris, Eddie, Melanie and Danny. Da spent his final years staying very active. He was very artistic and always had a project of some kind in the works. He and Donna went everywhere together. He loved going to famil get togethers and never skipped beat on the dance floor. He was full of energy. He worked up until he was hospitalized in October of 2005.

Da lived in New Jersey for 10  $\frac{1}{2}$  years and this will be his final reesting place.

Family was very important to Da, so important that he continued to visit St. Thomas regularly and spoke to his sisters, Elsie and Annette on St. Thomas and Joyce in North Jersey weekly without fail. He spoke with Uncle Ronnie as well. He cherished every moment he spent with each of us. His family was his world.

Da and Donna remarried into the Catholic Church on May 3, 2002 at Mater Ecclesiae Chapel. Da fought hard for six long months and unfortunately lost his battle for life just one week after his 74th birthday, April 8th. We will Forever Love Him and hold dear to our hearts all of the memories he left with us.

"And God said, Fernando, my son, you have lived a good life. You have loved me in others as the Father has loved me. Come now, and receive the reward prepared for you by My Father for all eternity. Love, Jesus, your Savior".