

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Julie Aubin



October 28, 1921

March 30, 2010



Funeral Service

Friday, April 9, 2010
St. Anne's Chapel
Viewing: 8:00 a.m.
Service: 9:00 a.m.

Interment

Western Cemetery #1

Eulogy

Today we celebrate the life of Julie Aubin. Aunt Julie is my Great Aunt and Godmother. Growing up, I had the pleasure of spending a lot of time with Aunt Julie and Uncle Butch. As did my mother and our cousin, Chris. Not having any children of her own, Aunt Julie and Uncle Butch seemed to have raised us all. Whether Chris over the years or my mom every summer, weekend and holiday, or me, sliding down the hill in my pumper to see what they had for dinner so that I could decide if I was staying or not. It always worked out that Aunt Julie was there. When Chad, my older brother, fell and broke his arm, Aunt Julie was there as she was many times. Or after Hurricane Hugo when there were stray animals to feed. Aunt Julie found a way to do all that she could. She felt that this was her calling. . . And had names for all of the animals as well. From Ike and Farouk to Dutchess, Jean Pierre, Suzette, and Cricket her dogs. Not to mention the many cats and birds that always gathered on her back porch for daily feedings.

Aunt Julie grew up in Frenchtown with her four sisters and one brother, where she was asked to teach crochet to residence in Frenchtown which she did for several years under the Catholic Social Services, Family Education Program.

In 1946 Aunt Julie married Clement Aubin. A marriage that lasted 62 years. Together they traveled often, and lived in New York City, as well as in Colon, Panama with Uncle Butch's Father, Monsieur Louis. As the years progressed, Aunt Julie spent her time caring for Uncle Butch in their Contant home until his death in 2008. More recently, she lived with her niece, Beverly in Lindbergh Bay.

About 2 years ago, Aunt Julie was diagnosed with breast cancer, but refused treatment because of her age and physical condition. The cancer quickly spread to her lungs and stomach and eventually was the cause of her death.

May I say, Aunt Julie died very peacefully, knowing that she had lived a full life. She had fulfilled her every dream. She traveled, she saw the world, and she knew love. . . For 62 plus years, she knew love, but, she also knew grief. She knew grief as we know it today. What separated Aunt Julie from the rest of us. She knew. In her heart she knew. That to grieve, to show sorrow, to wallow in tears. In the same tears that I am in right now. Only means that you have known love. and she loved. To the end of her days, to the moment that she joined Uncle Butch in heaven. Together, they knew love. May they rest in peace. Together, Forever, and Always, In Love. . .

Survivors

Sister
Beatrice Greaux

Brother
John Greaux

Special Niece/Caregiver
Beverly Magras

Nephews
Cain Magras, Theodore Aubain, Barry Greaux

Nieces
Cecilia Temple, Rose Lafontaint, Marianne Magras, Barbara Grannon

Special Great Nephews
Christopher Dungan, Charles Magras Jr., Chad Magras, Cory Magras

God Sons
Cory Magras, Larry Aubain, Frank Magras, James Turbe

Special Friends
Laurie Ardison, Gertrude Bryan, Cecile Bryan, Andrea Bryan, Leo Morrell,
John & Val Turbe, Florie Turbe

