

# Order of Service

[As you enter this chapel, please reverence the family by silencing all electronic devices.]

### **OFFICIATING MINISTER:**

Deacon Rogelio Williams The Brooklyn Tabernacle 17 Smith Street ~ Brooklyn, New York 11201

Musical Prelude	Min David E Savles
Processional // Final Viewing (Friends of family, please	
Selection ("His Eye Is On The Sparrow")	Min. David E. Sayles
Scripture Readings	
Old Testament (Psalm 23)	Ms. Iris Felix {niece} Ms. Mirlene Jeannite {family friend}
New Testament (I Thessalonians 4:13-16)	Ms. Kelly Richardson (family friend)
Prayer of Comfort	Deacon Rogelio Williams
Obituary	Ms. Amariah Jean-Baptiste (granddaughter)
Tributes:	
Mr. Victor Allen {family friend}	
Ms. Iris Felix {niece}	
Mr. Rafael Richardson {family friend} Mrs. Evelyn Trossi-Balcazar {family friend}	
Wits. Livery in 110551-Darcazar (failing friend)	
Poem	Mr. Constant Jean Baptiste (son)
Selection ("Worth")	Min. David E. Sayles
Eulogy	
Closing Prayer	Deacon Rogelio Williams
Benediction	
Recessional Hymn ("You Deserve It")	
PRIVATE INURNMENT:	

PRIVATE INURNMENT: Green-Wood Crematory Brooklyn, New York

Though restrictions are starting to be lifted, we are still closely monitoring the situation with the COVID-19 pandemic. With that in mind and the safety of all concerned, we are still recommending adherence to the previously recommended guidelines of the NYC Health Department and the CDC. Thus, all who enter this sanctuary must be wearing a mask; and although it is unnatural and difficult, especially during this time when the family needs you most, physical contact with family, and with one another, as well as the body is not suggested. Social distancing (keeping 6 feet apart) is still required. Also, the complete service must be contained within **one hour** for the sake of limited exposure. Your cooperation is most appreciated during this temporary disruption of life as we know it.

## Obituary

Quisa Jean Baptiste ("Doña Luisa") 93, departed her loving family on Friday,

May 14, 2021.

Doña Luisa was born in San Pedro de Macoris, Dominican Republic on August 11, 1927 to Maria Consuelo Pichardo and Anatalio Joseph. She left the Dominican Republic as a young woman and went to live in Aruba, Netherlands, Antilles. She arrived in New York in 1954 and married Constant Jean Baptiste. The couple had four children.

Doña Luisa, Mama, Tía Luisa, Grandma was stylish . . . a lady. She loved being pampered. She often said that as a young woman, for a suitor to speak to her, it was "by application only; he had to apply". She was funny, a true character. She always said what was on her mind with a touch of sass. Our friends would say "Your mom is larger than life".

She was generous with her time, had the gift of empathy, and showed compassion. She was an encourager by nature and a voice of wisdom. She traveled the world and spoke four languages (English, Spanish, Creole, and Papiamento). Her favorite colors were peach and green. She enjoyed fine dining, cooking for her family and friends, and was dedicated to those she loved. She was a devoted, doting mother, a woman of faith (to this her children can attest), and was so proud to be called *Grandma*. There was no sacrifice too great for her, and she worked tirelessly to guarantee we all received the best life had to offer.

We will miss her daily phone calls, and the voicemail messages she would leave when we didn't call her back right away. She would say "Did you forget you have a mother?".

To say she will be missed is truly an understatement, and it seems that nothing good will ever be as good again; however, her *joie de vivre* (joy of living) will remain with us. She will be remembered as the phenomenal mother, tía (aunt), grandma, and friend that she was and is forevermore.

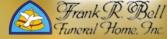
To our Doña, nuestra querida Madre: Gracias por todo. It's time to rest now. Descansa. Vaya con Dios.

## IN GRATEFUL APPRECIATION

The family of *the late* Luisa J. Baptiste wishes to express deep and heartfelt appreciation for your loving thoughtfulness and concern including cards, flowers, phone calls, emails, texts, visits, your presence here this afternoon – whether by Zoom or in person — and especially the comfort of your continuing prayers. We also appreciate those who traveled near and far to encourage us during this time. May God bless and keep each of you in His loving embrace and care.

## I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free; I'm following the path God laid for me. I took His hand when I heard Him call, I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way. I found my peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss; Ah yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow; I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been good, I've savored much; Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. My time with you was not that brief, So don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and rejoice with me, God wanted me now; He set me free!



536 Frank & Doris Bell Way

(formerly Sterling Place, corner of Classon Avenue)

Brooklyn, New York 11238

(718) 399-2500 ~ Fax: 399-2565

www.frankrbellfh.com

Frank R. Bell, Founder ~ Doris D. Bell, Co-Founder

Executive Directors:

Frances Bell Henry ~ Eric D. Garnes ~ Robert L. Henry,

Programs designed L. produced by: Alyssa Gibson : (shadesofa)