



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Marie Kirsten
LOGAN JAEPLOE

Sunrise
JULY 28, 1960

Sunset
JANUARY 14, 2023

FUNERAL SERVICE

Saturday, February 4, 2023 at 10:00 am

SACRED HEART PARISH

343 South Broad Street | Trenton, New Jersey 08608

Rev. Msgr. Dennis A. Apoldite, Pastor

Fr. Stanley DeBoe, O.S.S.T. | Officiating



THE ORDER OF *Celebration*

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| Musical Prelude | Rupert Peters, <i>Organist</i> |
| Introductory Rites | Fr. Stanley DeBoe, O.S.S.T. |
| Greetings | |
| Sprinkling with the Holy Water and Incense | |
| Placing of the Pall | |
| Entrance Procession | The Family |
| | <i>"What A Friend We Have in Jesus"</i> |
| Placing of Christian Symbols | |
| Opening Prayer | Fr. Stanley DeBoe, O.S.S.T. |
| Liturgy of the Word | Fr. Stanley DeBoe, O.S.S.T. |
| First Reading- Prophet Isaiah 25: 6a, 7-9 | Miss. Dearest-Louise Freeman |
| Responsorial Psalm - Psalm 23 | Choir |
| Second Reading - St. Paul's Letter to the Romans 8: 31b-35, 37-39 | Mr. Pius Torbor |
| Gospel Acclamation | |
| Gospel Reading - Matthew 5:1-12 | Dr. Christian Nnajifor, <i>Deacon</i> |
| Homily | Dr. Christian Nnajifor, <i>Deacon</i> |
| General Intercession | |
| Presentation of Gifts | <i>"How Tedious & Tasteless the Hour"</i> |
| Liturgy of the Eucharist | |
| Communion | <i>"I am the Bread of Life"</i> |
| Tributes | The Family |
| The Reading of the Obituary | (Read Silently) |
| Final Commendation | <i>"When We All Get to Heaven"</i> |
| Recessional to the Place of Committal | |
| Interment | St. Mary Cemetery Hamilton Township, New Jersey |

For safety reasons, while traveling in the funeral procession to the cemetery please keep your headlights and flashers on.

- Repast -

Friends are invited to join the family for refreshments immediately following the interment, at the church in the fellowship hall.

THE LIFE & LEGACY OF Marie



The late Marie Kirsten Logan Jaeploe was born on July 28th, 1960 in Firestone, Montserrado (now Margibi) County, Republic of Liberia unto the late Peter Zinnah Logan and Dearmar Glaygbomar Gbarwion.

Marie was raised by her aunty Cummie Gibson who predeceased her. Marie grew up in Cape Palmas, Maryland County Republic of Liberia. Later the family moved to Monrovia where she attended and graduated from Wilson Memorial High School on December 11, 1983. She studied Secretariate Science at the Lincoln Commercial Institute in Monrovia, Liberia and graduated in 1998.

The late Marie Kirsten Logan Jaeploe was a devoted Christian who embraced the Catholic Faith. On December 20, 1986, Marie was baptized at the Sacred Heart Cathedral in Monrovia, Republic of Liberia. Marie was an active member of the Sacred Heart Cathedral until 1988, when she relocated to Logan town and joined the St. Edward's Catholic Parish. At St. Edward's Parish, she served as the president of the Sacred Heart Confraternity. She founded the St. Edward's Parish Prayer group. Marie was a member of the Legion of Mary. At St. Edward's Parish she served as the leader of Catholic Charismatic Renewal. She was honored as mother of the year for St. Edward's Parish 2005/2006. She also was involved with voluntary services at St. Edward's Parish and the community. At the time of her passing, she was a member of the Blessed Sacrament and Our Lady of Divine Shepherd Parish in Trenton, NJ. She was also a member of the Rosary Altar Society at Blessed Sacrament and Our Lady of Divine Sheperd Parish.

On December 20, 1986, Marie and Napoleon Jaeploe we're joined together in holy matrimony. The union was blessed with three children.

She was employed at St. Edward's Parish as a Personal Assistant to the Priest. She was also employed at the National Housing Authority Republic of Liberia as Receptionist to the Managing Director from 1997 - 2005. In the United States, she worked for We Care Services as HHA and Brookdale Assistance Living as CNA.

Marie migrated to the United States in September 2007 and resided in Ewing, NJ until her death on Saturday, January 14, 2023 at the Capital Health Regional Medical Center in Trenton, NJ after a brief period of illness.

She was predeceased in death by her parents; Peter Zinnah Logan, Dearmar Glaygbomar Gbarwion, and Cummie Gibson; a daughter, Linda Jaeploe; and four siblings: Cecil Gibson, Elizabeth Logan McArthur, Junior Logan, and Garpue Logan.

She leaves to mourn her husband, Mr. Napoleon K. Jaeploe; her children: Frank (Debbie) Howard, Dearmar (Chenge) Freeman, and Emmanuel Jaeploe; her grandchildren: Olandria M. T. Jaeploe, Dearest-Louise Freeman, Deacheng Freeman, Debra Freeman, Kirsten Jaeploe, and Napoleon Jaeploe; 11 siblings: Rebecca Logan, Esther Logan, Abraham Logan, Isaac Logan, Isaiah Logan, Magonee Logan, Taway Logan, Baryozee Logan, Peter Logan Jr., Samuel Logan, and Mary Logan; three stepchildren: Cyrus Jaeploe, Edward J. P. Jaeploe, and Dekontee Jaeploe; three foster children: Rose Jah, Princess Nagbe, and Love Jefferson; a cousin, Woodrow (Eunice) Miller; her In-laws: George (Debbie) Jaeploe, Alexander (Eliza) Jaeploe, Oretha Jaeploe, Shirley Jaeploe, and Yvonne Dunbar; several nieces and nephews, and a host of other relatives and friends in Liberia and the United States.

Marie Kirsten Logan Jaeploe fought a good fight, and the battle is ended; so goodbye and take your rest! Your wonderful memories will live with us forever. We love you but God loves you best, Good Night.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

VERSE ONE

What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

VERSE TWO

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

VERSE THREE

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.



HOW TEDIOUS AND TASTELESS THE HOURS

VERSE ONE

How tedious and tasteless the hours
When Jesus no longer I see!
Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs,
Have all lost their sweetness to me.
The midsummer sun shines but dim,
The fields strive in vain to look gay;
But when I am happy in Him
December's as pleasant as May.

VERSE TWO

His name yields the richest perfume,
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice.
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I;
My summer would last all the year.

VERSE THREE

Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned;
No changes of season or place,
Would make any change in my mind.
While blessed with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

VERSE FOUR

My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
Oh, drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE

VERSE ONE

I am the bread of life.
He who comes to me shall not hunger;
he who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me
unless the Father draw him.

CHORUS

And I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.

VERSE TWO

The bread that I will give
is my flesh for the life of the world,
and he who eats of this bread,
he shall live for ever,
he shall live for ever.

CHORUS

And I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.

VERSE THREE

Unless you eat
of the flesh of the Son of Man
and drink of his blood,
and drink of his blood,
you shall not have life within you.

CHORUS

And I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.

VERSE FOUR

I am the resurrection,
I am the life.
He who believes in me
even if he die,
he shall live for ever.

CHORUS

And I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.

VERSE FIVE

Yes, Lord, I believe
that you are the Christ,
the Son of God,
who has come
into the world.

CHORUS

And I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up on the last day.



Pallbearers

Leo Gibson | Edmond Cooper
Samuel Gaye, Jr. | Cyrus Strother | Lawrence Pennoh
Francis Strother | Pius Torbor | Alexander N. Jaeploe II

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends



Acknowledgments

We the family of the late *Marie Kirsten Logan Jaeploe* would like to take this opportunity to extend our appreciation for the many acts of kindness and sympathy extended during this time. The cards, floral tributes, prayers and words of love are a great source of strength and comfort. We thank you from bottom of our hearts and may God continue to bless each and every one of you.

Sincerely,
The Jaeploe Family



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A MESSAGE *from God*

A message that I preached will continue to follow my life path. In the book of Genesis 4: 5-13, the same question God asks Cain he will ask some of us.

God will be asking you and me,
why do you have so much Anger?

When you get angry, all you think about is evil.

If you do the right things that

God wants you to do,
it will always keep a smile on your face.

You will not hate, envy,
and be jealous of others;
instead you will love and
not be selfish to cause evil to anyone,
but rather be at peace with all.

The heart of man is where evil
and good comes from.