

THE MEMORIAL

of

ROSEMARY LAPOINTE



MARCH 22ND, 1941 (VAN BUREN, ME)
JUNE 16TH 2023 (NEW YORK CITY, USA)

AUGUST 5TH, 2023
Église française du Saint Esprit
109 East 60th Street, New York, NY 10022

Introit

Aya Hamada, *organist, pianist*

Celebrant: Je suis la résurrection et la vie, dit le Seigneur,
Celui qui croit en moi, même s'il meurt, vivra ;
Et quiconque vit et croit en moi ne mourra jamais.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives
and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.
After my awaking, he will raise me up;
and in my body I shall see God.
I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him
who is my friend and not a stranger.

Heureux dès à présent
Ceux qui sont morts dans le Seigneur !
Oui, dit l'Esprit, qu'ils se reposent de leurs labeurs,
Car leurs œuvres les suivent.

Welcome (Bienvenue)

The Rev. Nigel Massey, *Rector of Saint-Esprit*

Celebrant: The Lord be with you

People: And also with you

Celebrant: Let us pray

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our sister Rosemary. We thank you for giving her to us, her family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

1st Hymn

Em C D/C G D G Am Dsus⁴ D

1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

C² C Am D Em D G Am Em

lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down thy head up - on my breast."
the liv - ing wa - ter; this - ty one, stoop down and drink and live."
look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, so wea - ry, worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus and I found in him my star, my sun;

I found in him a rest - ing place, and he has made me glad.
 my thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in him.
 and in that light of life I'll walk till trav - elling days are done.

First reading

Isaiah 25:6-9

[Read by Annie Unnold]

- 6 On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples
 a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines,
 of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear.
- 7 And he will destroy on this mountain
 the shroud that is cast over all peoples,
 the covering that is spread over all nations;
- 8 he will swallow up death forever.
 Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces,
 and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth,
 for the Lord has spoken.
- 9 It will be said on that day,
 "See, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us.
 This is the Lord for whom we have waited;
 let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation."

Here ends the reading

Solo 1

J'irai la voir un jour - by Jacqueline Bartlett

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel, j'irai la voir un jour (x2)

1. *J'irai la voir un jour ! Au ciel dans ma patrie, j'irai près de Marie, ma joie et mon amour.*

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel, j'irai la voir un jour (x2)

2. *J'irai la voir un jour ! C'est la mon espérance qui calme ma souffrance et charme ce séjour.*

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel, j'irai la voir un jour (x2)

3. *J'irai la voir un jour ! La Vierge incomparable, la Mère tout aimable que chante mon amour.*

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel, j'irai la voir un jour (x2)

4. *J'irai la voir un jour ! J'irai m'unir aux anges et dire ses louanges au ciel avec sa cour.*

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel, j'irai la voir un jour (x2)

5. J'irai la voir un jour : j'irai loin de la terre, sur le cœur de ma Mère reposer sans retour.

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel, j'irai la voir un jour (x2)

The Gospel Reading

Celebrant: The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to *John 14:1-6*

People: Glory to you, Lord Christ.

“Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. 2 In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? 3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. 4 And you know the way to the place where I am going.” 5 Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?” 6 Jesus said to him, “I am the way and the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.

Celebrant: The Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to you, Lord Christ.

Tributes

• **Dan Gimenez**

Dan Gimenez, nephew to Rosemary and husband of Kathi LaPointe

• **Jack Edmonds**

Long time friend of nearly 50 years who regarded Rosemary as perhaps his closest friend and his wife Susan, thought of Rosemary as her sister

Sermon

The Rev. Nigel J. Massey, Rector of Saint Esprit

Duet

Shepherd Me, O God (psalm 23) - by Veronique and Jacqueline Bartlett

*Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,
beyond my fears, from death into life.*

*1 God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want,
I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,
I walk by the quiet waters of peace.*

*Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,
beyond my fears, from death into life.*

*2 Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul,
you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth,
my spirit shall sing the music of your name.*

*Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,
beyond my fears, from death into life.*

*3 Though I should wander the valley of death,
I fear no evil, for you are at my side,
your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope.*

*Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,
beyond my fears, from death into life.*

*4 You have set me a banquet of love
in the face of hatred,
crowning me with love beyond my power to hold.*

*Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,
beyond my fears, from death into life.*

*5 Surely your kindness and mercy
follow me all the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of my God forevermore.
Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants,
beyond my fears, from death into life.*

Prayers

For our sister, Rosemary, let us pray to our Lord Jesus Christ,
who said, "I am the resurrection and I am life."

Lord, you consoled Martha and Mary in their distress;
Draw near to us who mourn for Rosemary, and dry the tears of those who weep.
Hear us, Lord.

You wept at the grave of Lazarus, your friend;
comfort us in our sorrow.
Hear us, Lord.

You raised the dead to life;
give to our sister eternal life.
Hear us, Lord.

You promised paradise to the thief who repented;
bring our sister to the joys of heaven.
Hear us, Lord.

Our sister was washed in baptism and anointed with the Holy Spirit;
Give her fellowship with all your saints.
Hear us, Lord.

She was nourished with your body and blood;
grant her a place at the table in your heavenly kingdom.
Hear us, Lord.

We give you thanks for all those who loved and cared for Rosemary,
especially her brothers and sisters
And those who meant so much to her over the years
Hear us, Lord.

Comfort us in our sorrows at the death of our sister;
let our faith be our consolation, and eternal life our hope.

Silence.

Father of all, we pray to you for Rosemary, and for all those whom we love but see no longer.
Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May her soul and the souls of all
the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. **Amen.**

The Peace

The celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.
People: And also with you.

Ave Maria
Solo

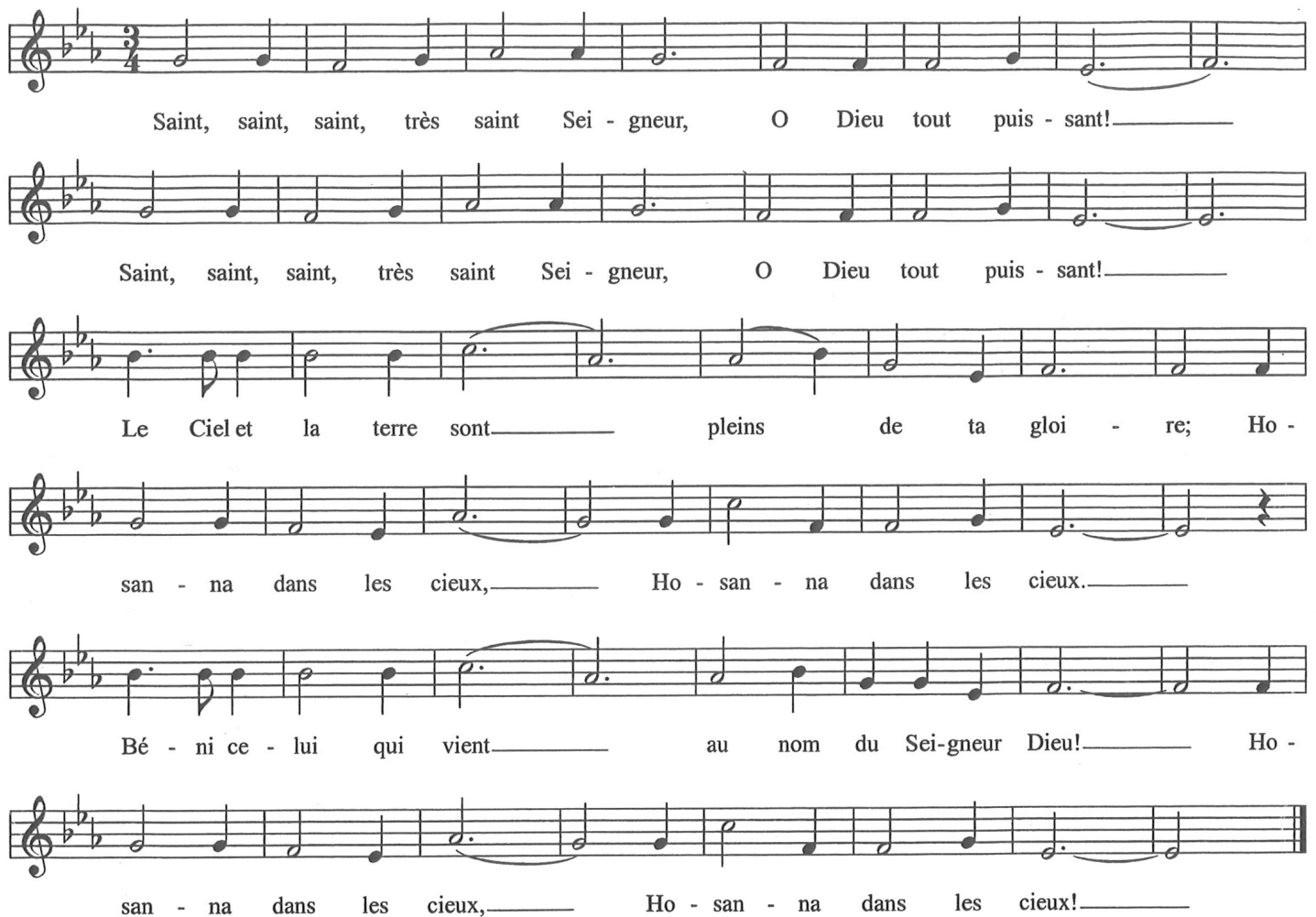
The Holy Communion

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.
People: **And also with you.**
Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.
People: **We lift them to the Lord.**
Celebrant: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
People: **It is right to give him thanks and praise.**

It is right, and a good and joyful thing, always and everywhere to give thanks to you, Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord; who rose victorious from the dead, and comforts us with the blessed hope of everlasting life. For to your faithful people, O Lord, life is changed, not ended; and when our mortal body lies in death, there is prepared for us a dwelling place eternal in the heavens.

Therefore we praise you, joining our voices with Angels and Archangels and with all the company of heaven, who for ever sing this hymn to proclaim the glory of your Name:



Saint, saint, saint, très saint Sei - gneur, O Dieu tout puis - sant! _____

Saint, saint, saint, très saint Sei - gneur, O Dieu tout puis - sant! _____

Le Ciel et la terre sont _____ pleins de ta gloi - re; Ho -

san - na dans les cieux, _____ Ho - san - na dans les cieux. _____

Bé - ni ce - lui qui vient _____ au nom du Sei-gneur Dieu! _____ Ho -

san - na dans les cieux, _____ Ho - san - na dans les cieux! _____

Holy and gracious Father: In your infinite love you made us for yourself; and, when we had fallen into sin and become subject to evil and death, you, in your mercy, sent Jesus Christ, your only and eternal Son, to share our human nature, to live and die as one of us, to reconcile us to you, the God and Father of all. He stretched out his arms upon the cross, and offered himself in obedience to your will, a perfect sacrifice for the whole world.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: This is my Body, which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: This is my Blood of the new Covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come again.

We celebrate the memorial of our redemption, O Father, in this sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving. Recalling his death, resurrection, and ascension, we offer you these gifts.

Sanctify them by your Holy Spirit to be for your people the Body and Blood of your Son, the holy food and drink of new and unending life in him. Sanctify us also that we may faithfully receive this holy Sacrament, and serve you in unity, constancy, and peace; and at the last day bring us with all your saints into the joy of your eternal kingdom.

All this we ask through your Son Jesus Christ. By him, and with him, and in him, in the unity of the Holy Spirit all honor and glory is yours, Almighty Father, now and for ever. Amen.

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we now pray:

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.**

Give us this day our daily bread.

**And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us.**

**And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.**

**For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

Celebrant: Alleluia. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us;

People: Therefore let us keep the feast. Alleluia.

A - gneau de Dieu qui ô - tes les pé - chés du mon -
 de, aie pi - tié de - nous, aie pi - tié, A -
 gneau de Dieu aie pi - ti - é. A - gneau de Dieu qui
 ô - tes les pé - chés du mon - de, ac -
 cor - de - nous, ac - cor - de nous ta paix.

Celebrant: The Gifts of God for the People of God. Take them in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith, with thanksgiving.

Post Communion Hymn

Un pain, un corps un seul Sei - gneur,
 5 une coupe de bé - né - dic - tions que nous bé - nis - sons, et
 9 nous, quoi - que nom - breux de par - tout la terre,
 13 ne fai - sons qu'un corps dans un seul Sei - gneur. (last time)

18

Bien des ca - deaux bien des tra vaux,
 Grains dans les champs, se - més, gran - dis - sant
 Ju - if ou non, li - bre, ser - vi - teur,

22

Tout en un seul Sei - gneur!
 Tous ré - u - nis en un.
 Fem - me et homme, non plus.

Prayer after communion

Almighty God, we thank you that in your great love you have fed us with the spiritual food and drink of the Body and Blood of your Son Jesus Christ, and have given us a foretaste of your heavenly banquet. Grant that this Sacrament may be to us a comfort in affliction, and a pledge of our inheritance in that kingdom where there is no death, neither sorrow nor crying, but the fullness of joy with all your saints; through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ to your servant, with your saints,

People: *Where sorrow and pain are no more,
 Neither sighing, but life everlasting.*

Celebrant: You only are immortal, the creator and maker of humankind; And we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust and to dust you shall return." All of us go down into the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Celebrant: Give rest, O Christ, to your servant with your saints,

People: *Where sorrow and pain are no more,
 Neither sighing, but life everlasting.*

Celebrant: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and giving life to those in the tomb.

The Sun of Righteousness is gloriously risen, giving light to those who sat in darkness and in the shadow of death.

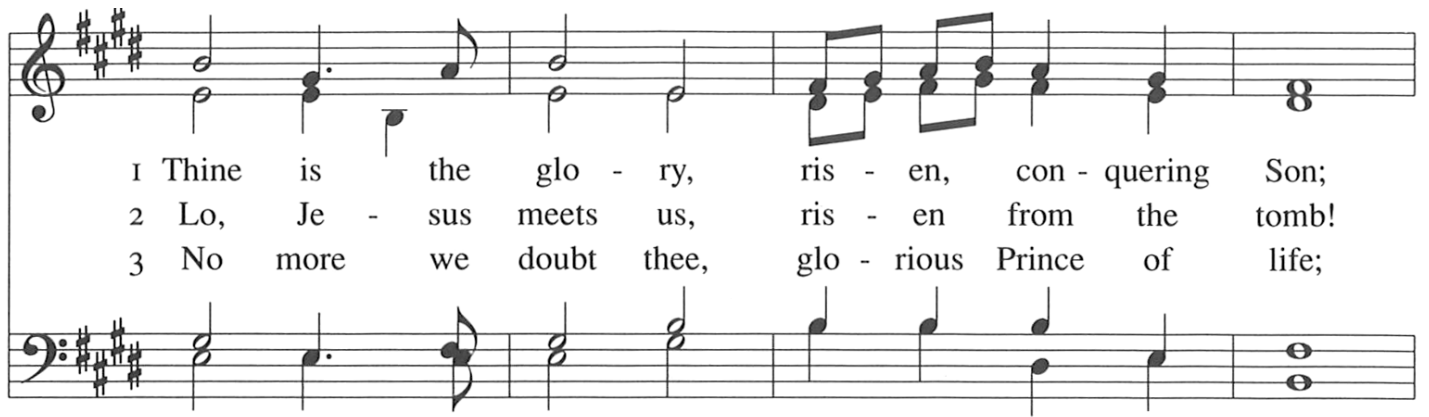
The Lord will guide our feet into the way of peace, having taken away the sin of the world.

Christ will open the kingdom of heaven to all who believe in his Name, saying, Come, O blessed of my Father; inherit the kingdom prepared for you.

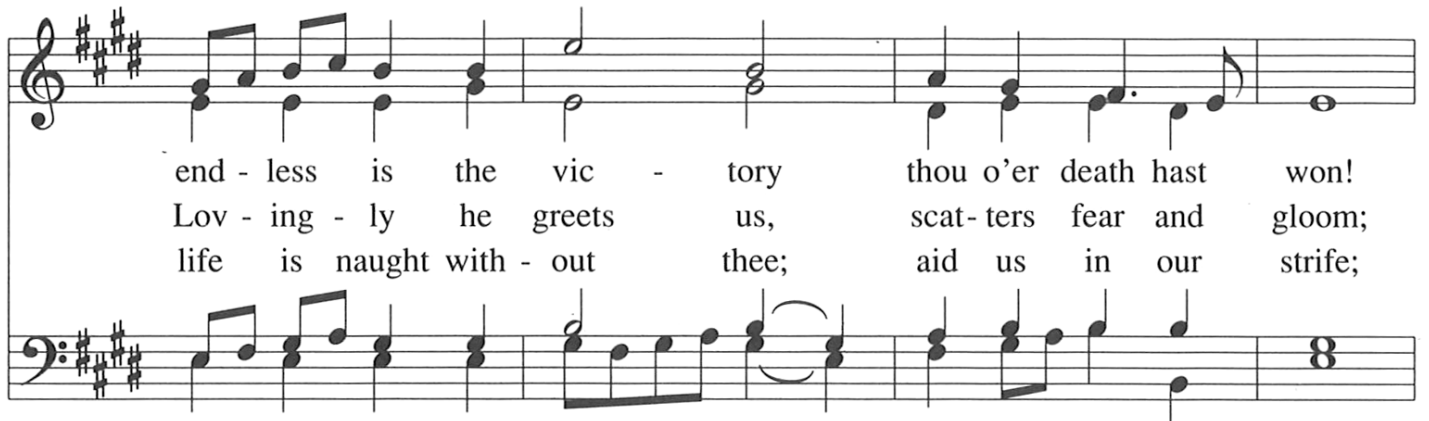
Into paradise may the angels lead you. At your coming may the martyrs receive you, and bring you into the holy city Jerusalem.

And now may the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit be upon you and remain with you always. Amen.

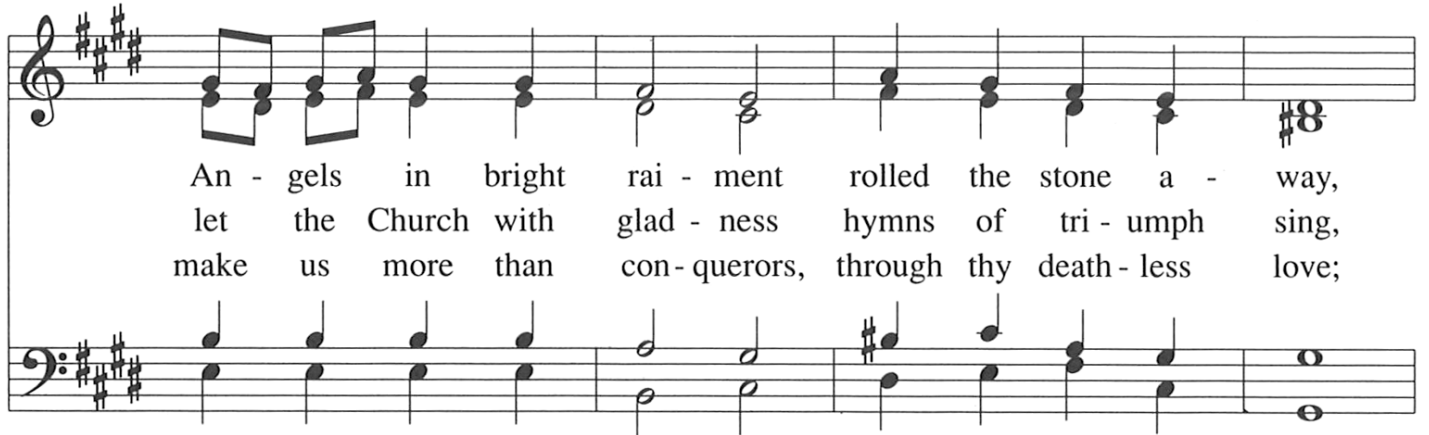
Final Hymn



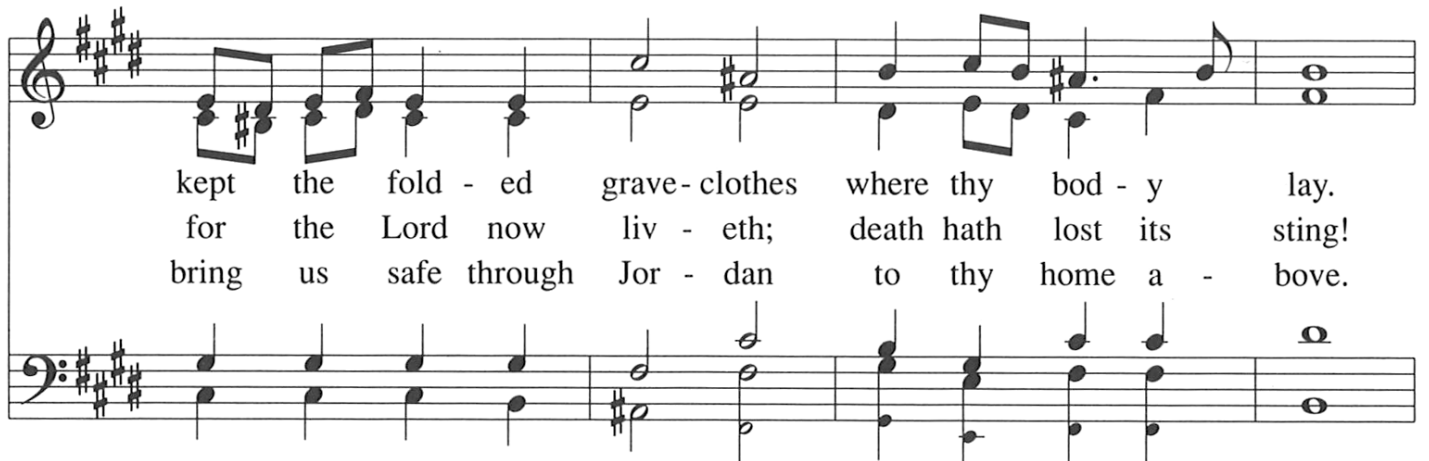
1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;
2 Lo, Je - sus meets us, ris - en from the tomb!
3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life;



end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won!
Lov - ing - ly he greets us, scat - ters fear and gloom;
life is naught with - out thee; aid us in our strife;



An - gels in bright rai - ment rolled the stone a - way,
let the Church with glad - ness hymns of tri - umph sing,
make us more than con - quers, through thy death - less love;



kept the fold - ed grave - clothes where thy bod - y lay.
for the Lord now liv - eth; death hath lost its sting!
bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy home a - bove.

Refrain

Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con - quering Son;
 end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won!

Celebrant: Let us go forth in the name of Christ.
People: Thanks be to God.

Postlude
 Aya Hamada, *organist, pianist*

Announcements

- A reception in the garden will follow. All are welcome to join in a toast to Rosemary's memory.
- Rosemary's burial service at the Cedar Grove Cemetery will take place in the Spring.

Words from the family

We would like to thank the wonderful physicians, nurses and caregivers for the exceptional care and comfort they provided Rosemary throughout her journey . We are particularly grateful to Dr. Collette Spaccavento, who carefully guided Rosemary's care as she dealt with Leukemia, and the many caregivers who are a gift to the world for all the work they do. To all the people at Hospital for Special Surgery, Lenox Hill, and all the other specialty physicians who made Rosemary comfortable, thank you.

The best phrase to describe Rosemary LaPointe is that she had a "joie de vivre", which is defined as an "exuberant enjoyment of life". She loved life and delighted in the wonderful things it has to offer but never took any of it for granted. Rosemary had a modest upbringing in northern Maine and came to New York at a young age when her entrepreneurial father relocated the family to pursue his invention of a potato harvester.

Rosemary quickly assimilated into the city she loved and although not born here, she was a true "native New Yorker". She delighted in living in New York and once said it was the only place in the world to be.

She took joy in the opera, the theater, tennis, and traveling. She was always up to try new things and any adventure, especially with her beloved niece and nephew, Kathi, and Dan.

She loved a fine wine, a delicious meal, a decadent dessert and always and most of all the company of family and dear friends.

She worked hard throughout her life and constantly sought opportunities for personal growth. She attained her undergraduate education while working full time at CBS and later achieved her master's degree from Simmons College in Boston. She had a successful career and worked at CBS for over 40 years, a rare achievement.

Rosemary was an independent woman. It is reflective that when she fell and fractured her wrist, she was walking in her neighborhood and carrying bags of groceries she could easily have had delivered but she fought to do everything for herself, in spite of the trials of a chronic illness.

Rosemary was compassionate and caring about others in need. Her membership in the P.E.O. sisterhood was an important part of her life.

Looking through photos to prepare for the memorial, her nieces saw in evidence her sense of fashion over the years. She always looked stylish and "put together". She never sacrificed style for comfort!

Her sense of fun and wry sense of humor were well known. She loved to laugh and enjoy a good joke but never at anyone's expense.

She role modeled the qualities that her nieces and nephews admired and have tried to emulate. Many were not that much younger than Rosemary and she was more like a sister than an aunt.

Rosemary appreciated all her blessings: her church and love of God, her family, her friends and her home and the life she made for herself through striving and hard work. She is the model of a life well lived and helped shape each of us by her philosophy: work hard and help others, be guided by the love of God and thankful, develop your mind and keep a sense of fun in every day. She was a blessing in our lives and will be forever missed.

"Happiness is not a goal....it's a by-product of a life well lived" – Eleanor Roosevelt

An acknowledgement of some of those people to whom Rosemary meant so much over so many years

- Rosemary was born to O'Neil and Doris (Gunn) LaPointe, who shaped her young life and she was adored by her 5 other siblings, Robert, Stephen, William, Patricia and Corinne. They all were amazing individuals and all had special stories to tell. All of the family here can attest that they were hard working, smart and kind. All of them valued and cherished their family.

Robert had a special bond with Rosemary. They both moved to New York and they took care of each other. New York was an unfamiliar place, quite unlike the farm they were raised on in Northern Maine. They supported each other and worked hard to become the successful people they turned out to be.

- Jane Draper, she met Rosemary in the Simmons' College MBA program and they were best friends from then on
- Linda Devore - who Rosemary lived with when she first came to Long Island from Maine. She had her own needle point shop and created the lovely pillows and pictures you would see throughout Rosemary's homes.
- Kay Cusick of Wellesley MA, was a Simmons Friend, attached to NYU and the Rockefeller Foundation
- Rosemary was blessed with so many cherished friends to share life's adventures. Rosemary would agree with this quote from Linda Grayson, "There is nothing better than a friend, unless it's a friend with chocolate." You know who you are and what your friendship meant to her. Your many kindnesses and support during her illness and throughout her life will never be forgotten by the family.