

In Loving Memory  
Asterie M.  
Magras

March 7, 1907 - May 4, 2003

Viewing:

Friday, May 9, 2003  
8:30 AM - 9:00 AM  
Davis Funeral Home

Service:

Friday, May 9, 2003  
9:30 AM  
St. Anne's Chapel,  
Frenchtown

Interment:

Western Cemetery #1

# Survivors

Daughter  
Geraldine Bernier

Grandchildren  
Theodore Bernier, Jr., Robert Bernier

Great-Grandchildren  
Ashley Lynn and Jovan A. Bernier

Step-Daughter  
Louise Yarrington

Step-Grandson  
Henry Magras

Foster Son  
Henry Gabriel Quetel of Maryland, U.S.A.

Nieces  
Elsie Castellanos, Sister Joyce Magras, Annette Magras, Evelyn  
Santana, Patricia El-Qoeffi, Anne Ebrahimi

Nephews  
Gary Danet Sr., Pastor Edward Magras, Harry Magras, Charles  
Magras Sr., James Magras, Roy K. Magras, Fernando Magras  
and Randolph Magras

Special Friends  
Michele Bernier, Marisa Danet, Cecelia Greaux, Theresa  
Greaux, Theodore "Magic" and Lillian Danet, Beverly Magras,  
Bertha C. Boschulte, Shalma Magras, Florie Lanclos

And many other relatives and friends.

## ASTERIE M. MAGRAS

Asterie was born to Leon and Marie L. Magras. She was married to the late Joseph A. Magras. Of that union, two daughters were born. One daughter, Mary, died as an infant.

After 10 years of marriage, her husband died, leaving her to work hard for herself and daughter. She helped her neighbors around her, and as a result, was able to earn money that allowed her to keep her daughter in school.

Asterie became a foster parent to several children when their mother died, some of which are now residing abroad.

After her daughter got married, she was invited to live with them as a member of the family. She was happy and elated when the children were born and took much pride in taking care of them.

She had a long and happy life and had plenty love to share. She was devoted to The Virgin Mary and The Holy Rosary. She always had a collection of rosaries close to her bed. Should she lose one, she knew where to get another.

Asterie died peacefully at home with her family around her as she took her last breath. May she rest in Peace in the arms of Our Lord.

### TRIBUTES

#### I'll Remember Mother ("M")

Mom was never an ordinary person nor a typical mother. She was much more.

My mother exhibited heroic strength in times of personal trials. She exemplified the virtues given as gifts to man by the Holy Spirit by the way she lived her life, not by preaching.

My mom was a role model for every aspect of my life. She is gone; I'll miss her terribly.

There was nothing I could not tell her or any situation for which her wise analysis was not accurate, even when I felt she was wrong.

I often spoke to her about how I wish there were ways to make her life easier. Often through tears, but most frequently with the strength of conviction, she would say "God has his reason and all would be OK".

She was the gift of God to me, someone to emulate, to always remember and to love, then and even now, as if