Matulaitis Home Memorial Prayer Service November 7, 2023



"I came that they may have life,

And have it more abundantly."

— John 10:10

We Remember

Vytautas Alksninis

Fr. Bernard Backiel

Elaine Burnett

Arthur Chenette

Barbara Cotnoir

Mary Cotnoir

Muriel Dagenais

Priscilla Dautrich

Jerald Duffy

John Filpula

Dorothy Fournier

Barbara Frederick

Dorothy Gomes

Theresa Humes

Marvin Jewell

Alice Kitka

William Kuchy

Patricia Metzler

Deborah Meunier

Michael Morelle

Arlene Morkis

Dorothy Murawski

James Nelson

Barbara Niedzialkoski

Theresa Perkins

Francis Perna

Fr. Isydor Sadauskas

Zita "Sr. Paul" Savickas

Marjorie Sirrine

Charles "Chuck" Staples

Darlene Stubbe

Jeanett Sullivan

Rene Viens

Shirley Witter



Eternal rest, grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

May they rest in peace. Amen. May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

A Memorial Remembrance

We gathered on November 7th to remember and honor our loved ones who died at Matulaitis Home in the last 12 months, as well as loved ones of our staff and friends of this community. They were, and are, so much a part of our lives; their light continues to shine in our hearts and memories and has a profound influence on us. The seeds of love and faith that they planted in us and nurtured throughout our lives continue to grow and bear fruit, a legacy of love that will carry on in us long after their earthly passing. And so, we turn to the past and sort out moments, words, and deeds that will be remembered always, those memories that are rooted deeply in us that we take joy in recalling and sharing.

For those who are grieving the loss of a loved one, anniversaries and holidays – especially the first of each after a death – can be particularly hard to experience. As we journey through our goodbyes, and then those moments that remind us again of our loss, poignantly stirring up our grief afresh, we are also reminded in these moments that love endures and goes on, despite all the feelings of grief inside us. *We* go on, trusting in the promise and hope of the Resurrection, even as we bear our sorrow and grief, the ache of our loss.

The human spirit is astounding in its resiliency and its ability to recover hope. We recall these words of Scripture that give voice to a heart in grief: "My soul is downcast. But this I will call to mind, therefore I will hope: the Lord's acts of mercy are not exhausted, God's compassion is not spent; they are renewed each morning – great is Your faithfulness! The Lord is my portion, I tell myself, therefore I will hope in the Lord" (Lamentations 3:20-24).

There's a very special garden, where the trees of memory grow.

Nurtured by the kindness, and concern that good friends show.

The roots are cherished memories, of good times in the past.

The branches tender promises, that souls endure and last.

It's a place of peace and beauty, where bright new hopes can start,

It's memory's lovely garden that soothes the hurting heart.

Author Unknown



May the love of God

and the peace of the Lord Jesus Christ

strengthen, bless, and console you,

and gently wipe every tear from your eyes. †