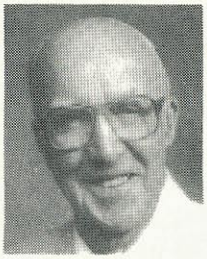
IN MEMORY OF



Louis-Philippe Kirouac

January 3, 1908
February 15, 1990

"LORD make me an instrument of Thy peace; where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where there is sadness, joy."

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console, to be understood, as to understand; to be loved, as to love; for it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life."

— St. Francis of Assisi

Clyne Funeral Home, Inc.

ULTIMA 12

MADE IN ITALY

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



Leona M. Kirouac

Aug 29, 1910 - Dec 23, 2002

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an after glow of smiles when
life is done. I'd like to leave a echo
whispering softly down the ways.
Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
to dry before the sun of happy
memories, that I leave when life
is done.

In Memory Of

"Please, Please do not think of me as dead. I am not. I live now forever"

May Jesus have mercy on the soul of

James A. Kirouac

Born: October 24, 1952

Died: April 24, 1996

Age: 43 years, 6 months

O God, may You send your Angels to take him into paradise. May you send martyrs to welcome him on his way, and lead him into the Holy City, Jerusalem. May your choir of Angels welcome him and with Lazarus, who once was poor, may he find everlasting rest. For his life, O Lord, is changed, not ended. He has left his earthly home for a life of eternal happiness with You.

May he rest in peace. Amen

KAUL FUNERAL HOMES

ST. CLAIR SHORES - CLINTON TWP. - ROSEVILLE

In Loving Memory Of

Robert J. Kirouac

January 8, 1945
April 26, 2008

✝

God looked around His garden and He found an empty place. He then looked down upon this earth, and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He saw that the road was getting rough, and the hills were hard to climb. So He closed your weary eyelids and whispered, "Peace be thine." It broke our hearts to lose you, but you didn't go alone; for part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

Gendernalik Funeral Home
New Baltimore

In Loving Memory Of

Phyllis M. Kirouac

June 30, 1939
February 7, 2009

✝

"The Gateway of Life"

We say good bye! but not forever more; The call but summons to yon farther shore. And when we too embark, it is not for the dark of unknown seas, but for the welcome meeting with loved ones gone before, who, wait our greeting.

Living in Hope and Faith, we fear not Death; tis but the "Gate of Life."

Gendernalik Funeral Home
New Baltimore