



Carol Louise Howard Rabalais
July 18, 1944 - January 1, 2017

Celebrating the Life of
Carol Louise Howard Rabalais
Friday, January 6, 2017 10:30 a.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Nederland, Texas
Reverend R. E. Oakes

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading First Thessalonians 4:13-18

Responsorial Psalm
Psalm 23

“The Lord is My Shepherd; There is Nothing I Shall Want”

The Gospel
Matthew 5:1-12

HOMILY

“Amazing Grace”

Family Reflections

Prayers of the Faithful

Response:

“Lord, hear our prayer”

CLOSING PRAYER

PRESIDER: Saints of God, come to her aid! Hasten to meet her,
angels of the Lord!

**ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HER SOUL AND PRESENT HER TO
GOD THE MOST HIGH.**

PRESIDER: May Christ, who called you, take you to himself; and may
the angels lead you to the bosom of Abraham.

**ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HER SOUL AND PRESENT HER TO
GOD THE MOST HIGH.**

PRESIDER: Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord, and let perpetual
light shine upon her.

**ASSEMBLY: RECEIVE HER SOUL AND PRESENT HER TO
GOD THE MOST HIGH.**



Carol Louise Howard Rabalais, 72, of Nederland, passed away Sunday, January 1, 2017 at M.D. Anderson Cancer Center in Houston. She was born on July 18, 1944 in Urbana, Illinois, to Daisy Lucille Nugent and Ralph F. Howard.

Carol was, among many things, a poet, artist, and published author, all of which helped to illustrate her full spirited and whimsical nature. Through the years, she found much joy in researching and discovering

her and her husband's genealogy; she was also an avid lover of fishing and gardening. Carol took great pride in and had a deep love for her grandchildren acting as a second mother to them all.

Survivors include her husband, John L. Rabalais of Nederland; sons, Bobby J. Rabalais and his wife, Tracey of Houston; John E. Rabalais and his wife, Maria of Nederland; and Jason A. Rabalais and his wife, Jennifer of The Woodlands; daughter, Cristina M. Rabalais-Moore and her husband, Jason of Nederland; grandchildren, Ashley, Dylan, Sarah, Angel and Liliana; a great-grandchild on the way; brother, Ralph Howard and his wife, Carol of Kansas; sister, Melissa Boswell and her husband, Richard of Bedford; brother, Randy Howard and his wife, Kathy of Fishville, Louisiana; numerous nieces, nephews and cousins; and her lifelong friend, Larrie Elms.

Memorial contributions for Mrs. Rabalais may be made to Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation, 26 Broadway, 14th Floor, New York, New York 10004 or M.D. Anderson Cancer Center, P.O. Box 4486, Houston, Texas 77210.







Lost Childhood

*Oh, to put aside this absurdity
so ridiculously referred to as maturity.
To recapture the innocence for awhile
of the days long past when I was a child.*

*Each moment was a miraculous awakening,
every day a miracle in the making.
Bluebirds, butterflies and bumblebees —
I looked in wonder at all of these.*

*My world was the pages of a storybook,
and I flipped them eagerly so I could look
For beautiful rainbows with pots of gold —
for I believed I could never grow old!*

Carol Rabalais





My loves,

“Where ever I go,
My Soul shall stay with thee -
Tis but my shadow
that I take away”

Dryden

Remember, I am
with you all
always, forever
and a day -

Carol, Mom, Momo









Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there, I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that blow
I am the diamonds glint on my snow
I am the sunlight on ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn rain
when you awaken in the morning hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight
I am the soft star that shines at night
Do not stand by my grave and cry
I am not there, I did not die.....

A poem thought adapted from a saying of the Makah Indians, and here from a Florida grave marker, shared by Fanny Young.



Please sign Mrs. Rabalais' guest book and share your memories at
www.broussards1889.com